CIRCULATION LAST WEEK
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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Splendid New Story
—BY—
Gen. Charles King
Who spent the past year in active campaigning at Manila.
Begins in Weekly Blade of September 7th.

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Poetry.

SISTAH SUSAN'S WA'NINS.

I seed de moon raise froo de trees lars' night
On my lef' sho'der, 'stidder ob my right;
Bad luck, Sis' Pheeby, dez sho' ez you bo'n,
Gwine foller me chile 'fo' ur nurr week dawn—
O, I dez know hit, Sis' Pheeby!

I parsed urlong by de grabeya'd gate
An' I wuz wingin' er 'cauze hit wuz late,
W'en ur ol' hyar runned right urcross my paf—
O, my h'a't stood still an' I cotch my braf—
O, de wus'es luck, Sis' Pheeby!

Den ur whipwill wailed in de ol' syc'mo'
An' ur w'ite cow bawled right urfo' my do';
Ternight ol' Tylah des howled at de moon—
O, bad luck's comin' an' dat mighty soon—
Des watch an' you see, Sis' Pheeby!

I sta'ted ter town des de udder day
An' hed ter tu'n back w'en I gone harf-way;

I furgit ter mek my cross ur right dar'
An' spit in hit ter mek de bad luck fa'r—
You know dat's bad luck, Sis' Pheeby!

Den I tu'ned my cup dis mawnin', you know,
An' de groun's dey gll med ur coffin, sho';
O, de sun sot pale an' de moon riz raid—
I kin hyar de bells ringin' in my haid—
Sho' sign ob ur def, Sis' Pheeby!

O, my lef' eye eatched, I felt ur wa'm breeze,
I dropped my fo'k an' I gib ur loud sneeze;
De win' hit moaned froo de chimbley crack,
I feels ur col' a'r right urg'inst my back—
Ur sign ob ur def, Sis' Pheeby!

Dar's my bes' sunbonnet, I leabs ter you,
My go-ter-meetin' black I leabs ter Sue—
(She named arter me) 'Twell mek ober nice—
(Hit's de va'y bes' cloth; I paid ur good price)—
O, yes, I'se be'n wa'ned, Sis' Pheeby!

So I'se gittin' raddy my berril gown
Ter robe dis boddy fer de col', col' groun',
Fur de Lord done sont all dese signs ter me
Dat de yen' draws nigh an' ter 'par', you see—
Tank de Lawd, I'se 'par'd, Sis' Pheeby!
—James Edward Campbell.

THE GINGER-BREAD MAN.

The Ginger-bread Man was a handsome chap
As he lay in the pan of dough jacket and cap.
He'd a raisin mouth and black currant eyes,
And his hands and feet were prodigious in size,
Such a comely Ginger-Bread Man.

Now the Ginger-Bread Man was not well-bred,
But he had a good deal of ginger instead,
For he thought, of course, it would be good form
To stay for a while in the oven warm,
This so clever Ginger-Bread Man.

But when he was stood on the shelf to dry,
He saw Mabel pass, and she took his eye,
So naturally being much of a flirt,
He fell toward her, struck the floor and was hurt,
This silly young Ginger-Bread Man.

But Mabel saw him with glad surprise,
And she picked him up and picked out his eyes;
Then she bit one hand and a leg or two,
And she bit his body through and through
And swallowed the Ginger-Bread Man.
—John S. Barrows in Boston Journal.

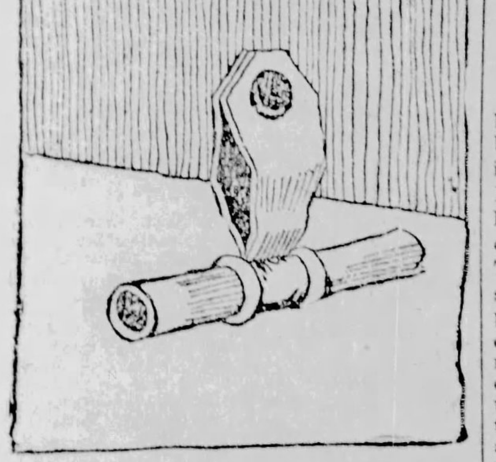
Miscellany.

OCEAN PIGEON POST.

The pigeon post service which the Compagnie Generale Transatlantic organized a few months ago for the use of their passengers is now working very well.

M. d'Arcy, the secretary general, whom I saw this afternoon, says a Paris correspondent of the London Leader, gave me some very interesting details about this new service. "About thirty birds," he said, "are embarked at Havre every Saturday on the steamers going to New York and half of this number are flown one day after leaving port, the other half being flown one day before reaching New York. To insure against loss by drowning or other accident several birds carry the same message.

"All the passengers wishing to send messages to their friends or relatives must write them the following morning

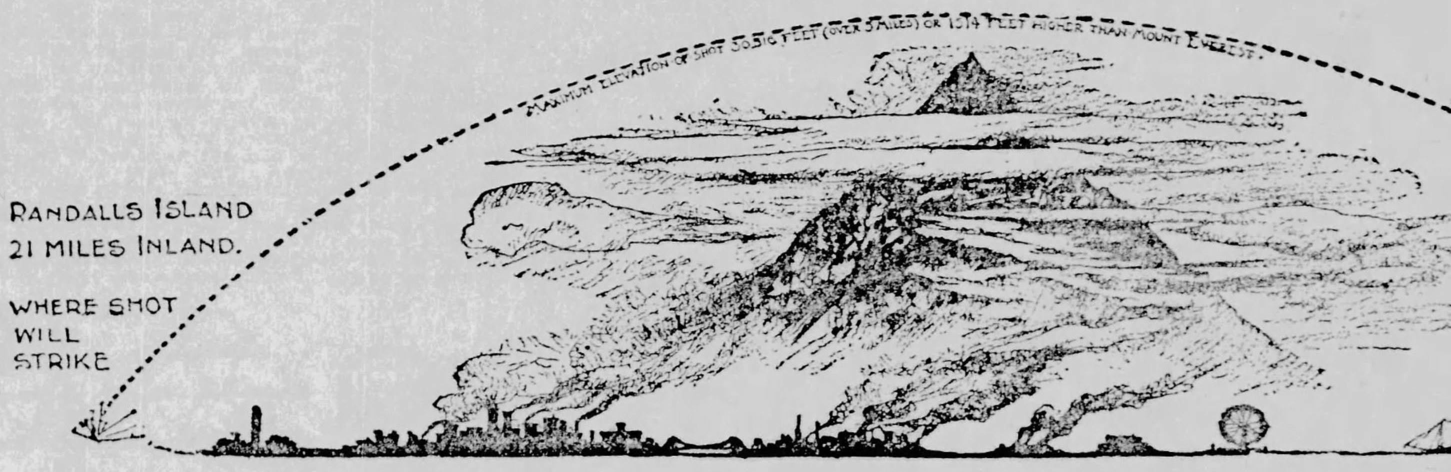


ACTUAL SIZE OF PIGEONS' LETTER HOLDERS.

after leaving Havre. The letters written on cards are then photographed with an apparatus specially made for the company and reduced onto a film of about one square inch in size. This film is put into a small celluloid tube which is fixed on the pigeon's leg. The birds generally fly to Rennes in about five or six hours when the wind is favorable.

"At Rennes the film is enlarged, the cards cut out, and the messages are sent by post to their destination. The charge for every message is five francs. The company is now training the pigeons to fly greater distances, and hopes to be soon able to fly them on the second day of the passage."

HURLS A 2,370 POUND PROJECTILE 21 MILES.



Major James M. Ingalls, the greatest authority on ballistics in the United States army, has just worked up a range table for the new 16-inch gun building for this government, says the New York Journal, which shows that the range of that weapon will be 20.978 miles.

The new 16-inch gun is now nearing completion at the Watervleit arsenal. When finished it will be not only the heaviest gun in the world and the longest gun ever built, but it will be the most powerful gun in existence.

Ever since the building of the 16-inch gun was commenced artillerists have been engaged in calculating the various points of efficiency of the great weapon. The new gun, it must be borne in mind, is no toy. Its weight will approximate closely 126 tons, while the projectile designed for it will weigh 2,370 pounds, or 1 ton 370 pounds. Some time ago a noted German artillery officer calculated that the range of the new weapon would be about 16 miles.

This German officer expressed doubt, however, of the conditions being obtainable which were necessary to insure a 16-mile range. Major Ingalls now figures out that the range will be nearly 21 miles, which range he deems attainable at a much lower angle of elevation than was declared necessary by the German officer. Major Ingalls shows by the closest mathematical deductions that the shot of the 16-inch gun in ranging to 20.978 miles will reach a maximum elevation of 30,516 feet, or more than five miles. This enormous range and accompanying elevation, he declares, is attainable on a muzzle velocity of 2,600 foot-seconds, with the gun at an angle of elevation of 40 degrees. Firing the same gun with a muzzle velocity of only 2,000 feet per second and the range, he calculates, will be 13.971 miles, with a corresponding maximum elevation of 19,302 feet.

Major Ingalls, who makes the above calculations, is regarded as the most remarkable man in his line—ordnance—in the United States service. He is better known, in fact, in Europe than in America. His text books on gun firing are translated into several languages and are used in all the noted military schools of Europe.

At the time of the queen's jubilee, commemorating the fiftieth anniversary of Victoria's reign, the English artillery authorities decided to fire a shot from a piece of heavy ordnance with the object of obtaining the greatest possible range. The gun employed had a caliber of 9.2 inches. It corresponded in general features to the 10-inch guns of the United States navy. Several months prior to the firing the English authorities sent out data to the officers of various foreign armies with an invitation that a representative of each army calculate how far the shot would travel. The representative chosen for the United States army was Major, then Captain, James M. Ingalls, of the Fifth regiment of artillery. Ingalls carefully worked out the problem. The data furnished to him by the English authorities stated the weight of the shell, the weight of the powder charge, the angle of the elevation at which the gun would be laid for firing, and, in addition, there was furnished a table setting forth the atmospheric conditions which had prevailed at Shoeburyness, England (the firing point), for ten years back, on the corresponding hour and day of the year on which the shot was to be fired. Ingalls passed in his calculations, sealed, through the regular military channels.

The day for the firing came around. The great gun was discharged, and as elaborate preparations had been made to determine the fall of the projectile, it was not long before the actual range attained was measured off. It was found to be a trifle over 12 miles.

Then came the opening of the sealed envelopes. It was curious to note how the answers varied. Officers of distinction differed in their calculations by several miles. One officer, and it must be remembered he was the representative of his army, plotted the fall of the shell at a point nearly two miles in the rear of the actual range attained. The officer who stood No. 2 was an Italian artillerist, and his calculation plotted the fall of the shell about 1,500 yards in rear of the actual spot struck. But the honor of making the closest calculation was reserved for the representative of the United States. Major Ingalls' calculated fall and actual fall differed by only 150 yards. And after the shot had been fired, working with the actual atmospheric data recorded for the jubilee day, Ingalls, using this exact data, placed the shot in the hole where the shell struck. In other words, he proved his work.

The achievement of Ingalls in plotting so closely the jubilee shot gained for him everlasting fame among the military men of Europe, and his method of work, even to the facsimile of the report he made, is exhibited in many of the leading military universities of the old world. When one considers the accuracy of Ingalls' work in connection with the jubilee shot it borders on the preposterous to assume that he has made a mistake in the calculations affecting the 16-inch gun. A man oft he exast scientific makeup of Ingalls does not make mistakes when dealing with higher mathematics. Ingalls is now the head of the post-graduate course established at Fort Monroe for the education of artillery officers of the army.

TECUMSEH'S TOMAHAWK.

WEAPON OF THE GREAT CHIEF OWNED IN A KANSAS CITY HOME.

Taken From the Chief's Body When He Fell and Held Ever Since in the Russell Family.

Sarah L. Russell, who lives with her daughter, Mrs. E. H. Bettis, at 1413 East Sixteenth st., says the Kansas City Star, has the tomahawk carried by the celebrated Shawnee Indian chief, Tecumseh, when he was killed at the battle of the Thames in October, 1812.

Col. William Russell, the founder of Russellville, Ky., who commanded the Kentucky contingent in that famous battle, was permitted by General Harrison to remove the tomahawk from the dead body of Tecumseh and retain it, and it has been in possession of the Russell

THE TOMAHAWK OF TECUMSEH.

family ever since. It was made in England and presented to Tecumseh by the British commander at Detroit. Several hundred tomahawks were made in England and sent to the British commander at Detroit for use among the Indians whom the British endeavored to induce to drive out the white settlers of Kentucky, Indiana and Michigan. With few exceptions those tomahawks were made rather rudely of iron, with the handles bound with bands of the same metal, but the one here represented was made of highly polished steel, with silver bands encircling the handle. It can also be used as a pipe for smoking, the blunt end of the blade being made like the bowl end of a pipe and the handle answering the purpose of a stem.

The British commander had several of them made after this pattern, which he presented to Tecumseh, the Prophet (a brother of Tecumseh), Ketopah and Topanabee, celebrated Indian warrior chiefs who bore a conspicuous part in the battles of Tippecanoe, the siege of Fort Wayne, the attack on Fort Harrison, the battle of the Raisen and other noted battles which took place in Indiana and Michigan and along Lake Michigan while the British held possession of Detroit and were using the Indians as their allies in an endeavor to hold the West and Northwest country. The one here presented is the only one known to have been preserved. Mrs. Russell has had many offers to part with it, but the relic will probably remain with her descendants for many years to come.

It is said that Tecumseh was very proud of his tomahawk and knife and wore it conspicuously displayed in a belt made for the purpose. He wore it when he lay down in his tepee to sleep and on no account would he permit any other Indian to handle it, and when the pipe of peace was passed around Tecumseh would use his own tomahawk pipe, superstitiously believing that ill luck would come to him if he touched any other pipe. This Col. Russell learned from an Indian captured in the battle in which Tecumseh lost his life. The loss of Tecumseh was a serious blow, both to the Indians and British, and the battle of the Thames was the commencement of the end of the British endeavor to hold the West, and also of Indian hostilities.

Col. Russell was always proud of his trophy as representing the daring part he played in commanding Kentucky troops in that memorable battle. He had a small silver plate with the initials "W. R." inserted in the blade. A short time before his death he presented the tomahawk to his grandnephew, Col. William Russell of Independence, Mo., who was then practicing law in this county. Mr. Russell was an intense Southern man, but a great admirer of Abraham Lincoln, and he laid aside his pro-slavery prejudices and stumped the state of Illinois for Mr. Lincoln, when he was a candidate for President in 1860. Mr. Lincoln subsequently made Mr. Russell consul to Trinidad and some years later he died in Washington, D. C.

When Mr. Russell left this country to take charge of his consulate he gave this much revered relic of the Russell family to his son Egbert. Egbert married the daughter of the late Dr. Johnson Lykins, who came here in 1828 as the government physician to the Shawnee tribe of Indians who were then just across the state line south of Westport. It was this famous tribe that Tecumseh belonged to and there were still among them living as late as 1857 old men who remembered Tecumseh and had frequently seen the tomahawk which he prized so highly as having been given him by the commander of the British troops at Detroit.

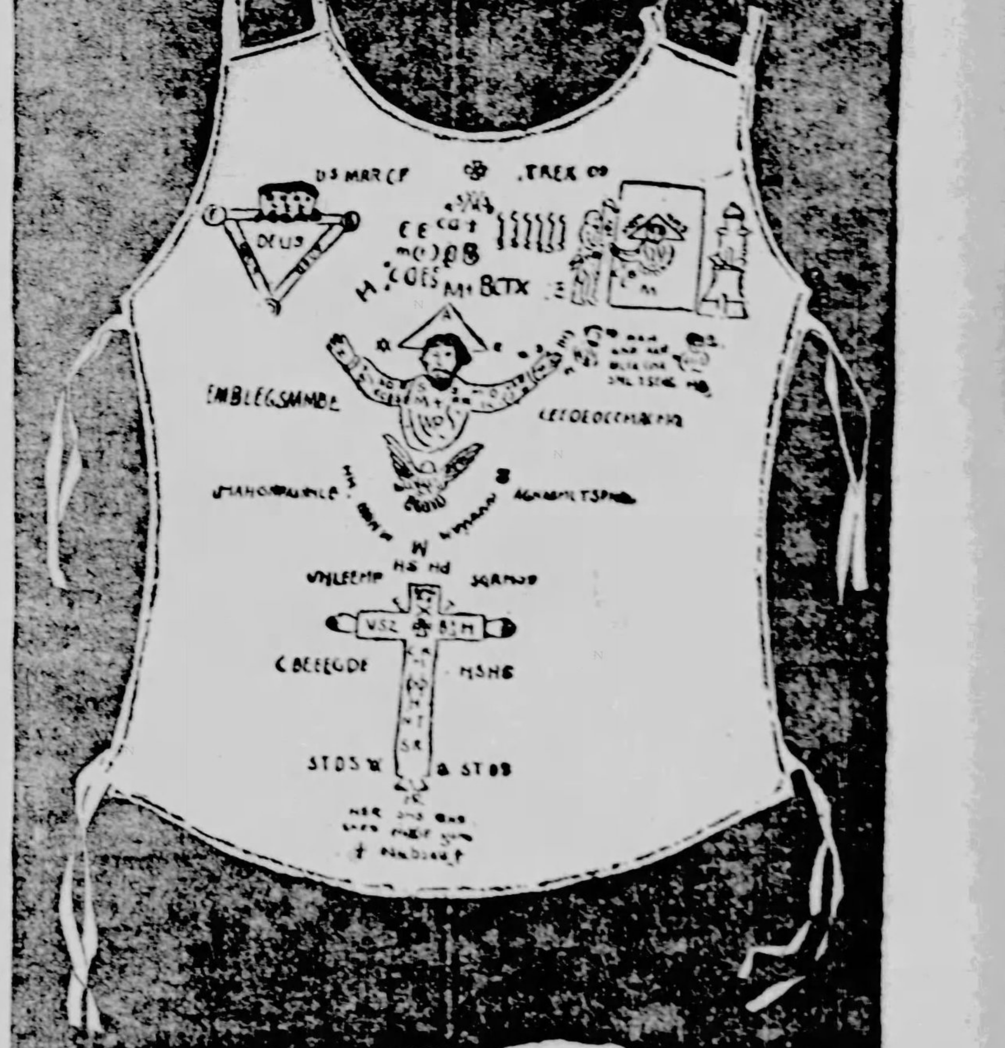
Mrs. Egbert Russell, soon after it came into the possession of her husband, showed it to Blue Jacket, a well known Shawnee chief, who was then over 80 years of age. The old chief went into ecstasies when told that the relic was taken from the dead body of Tecumseh. He kissed it and pressed it to his bosom and told Mrs. Russell he was too young to follow his grand chief, Tecumseh, in the warpath, but he well remembered how proud Tecumseh was with that tomahawk belted about his waist.

It has been written of Tecumseh that he early had a passion for war and acquired unbounded influence with his tribe. Humanity was a prominent trait in his character. He was never known to murder or ill treat a prisoner, but indignantly denounced those who did, employing all his authority and eloquence in behalf of the helpless. Tecumseh entered the battle of the Thames with a strong conviction that he would not survive. From the commencement of the attack on the Indian line his voice was distinctly heard by his followers, animating them to deeds of daring worthy of the race to which they belonged. When that well known voice was no longer heard above the din of arms and conflict the battle ceased. The British troops had surrendered and the gallant leader of the Indians was dead.

Tecumseh was only 44 years old, rather short of stature, dignified and of rather silent manner, but austere in council, and in his death he betrayed a lofty spirit, rather of the sterner cast. His strong intellect could supply him with a flow of oratory that enabled him, as he governed in the field, so to prescribe in the council.

General Harrison, who commanded at the battle of the Thames, where Tecumseh fell, and was afterward elected President of the United States, was the grandfather of J. Scott Harrison, of Kansas City.

FILIPINOS BELIEVE IN BULLET-PROOF SHIRT.



Among the clothes of the Filipino is an anting anting, showing that he is not above the superstitions that are so rife among the natives. The anting anting is a charmed shirt, which protects the wearer from all danger of death in battle.

It is nothin more than a piece of white cotton, with a hole for the wearer's head. It is worn over the shoulders and tied around the wearer's waist. On the front and back are cabalistic signs, pictures and writing, the writing being in three or four different languages.

These shirts are made by the old women of the hills, and the natives have an abiding faith in their efficacy, although the priests have tried in every way to eradicate the superstition, and the Spaniards just to show they were no protection, always made their prisoners of war wear one when being executed. Some of the regiments at Manila have hundreds of them, and they are not all without holes.

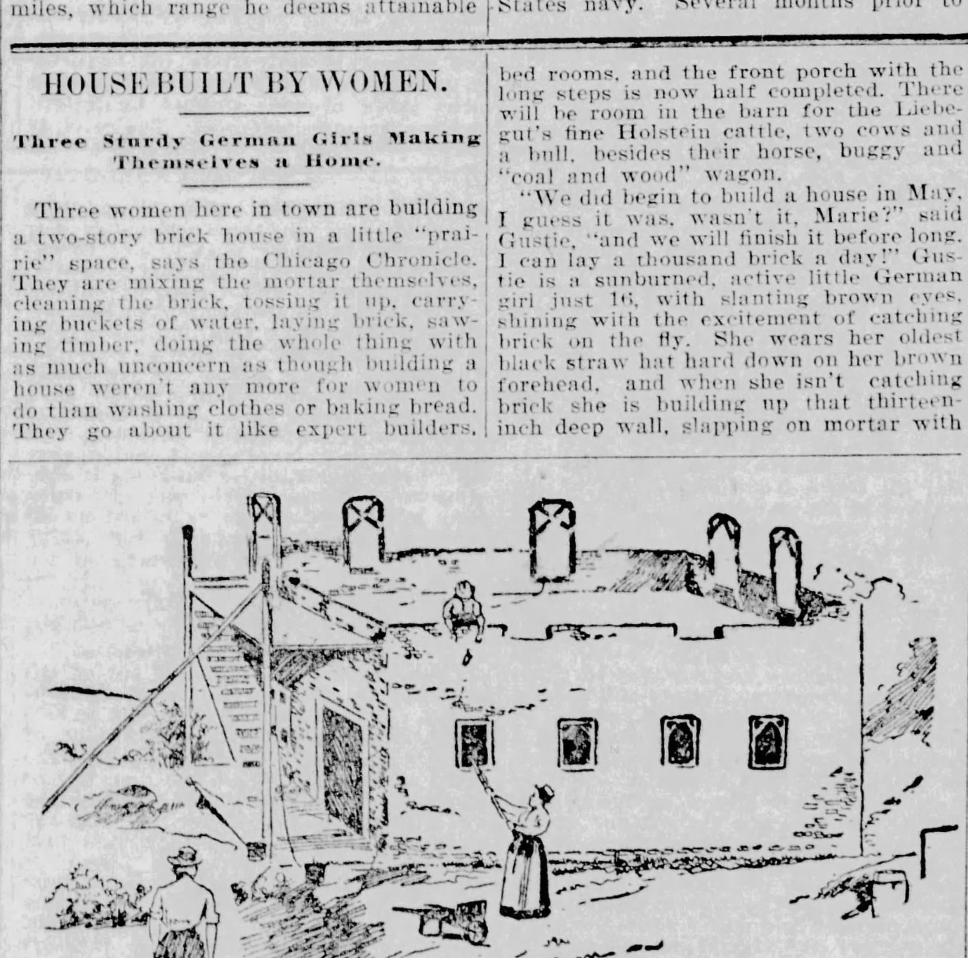
Besides the anting anting, the natives have many other charms which they always carry into battle with them, fancying they are a protection. Every one has heard of the superstition of the natives that Aguinaldo cannot be killed by American bullets. Another superstition they have is that the Americans are very much afraid of pinuti (a long knife), and that if one is waved in front of an American soldier he will run.—New York Journal.

HOUSE BUILT BY WOMEN.

Three Sturdy German Girls Making Themselves a Home.

Three women here in town are building a two-story brick house in a little "prairie" space, says the Chicago Chronicle. They are mixing the mortar themselves, cleaning the brick, tossing it up, carrying buckets of water, laying brick, sawing timber, doing the whole thing with as much unconcern as though building a house weren't any more for women to do than washing clothes or baking bread. They go about it like expert builders, bed rooms, and the front porch with the long steps is now half completed. There will be room in the barn for the Liebegut's fine Holstein cattle, two cows and a bull, besides their horse, buggy and "coal and wood" wagon.

"We did begin to build a house in May, I guess it was, wasn't it, Marie?" said Gustie, "and we will finish it before long. I can lay a thousand brick a day!" Gustie is a sunburned, active little German girl just 16, with slanting brown eyes, shining with the excitement of catching brick on the fly. She wears her oldest black straw hat hard down on her brown forehead, and when she isn't catching brick she is building up that thirteen-inch deep wall, slapping on mortar with



AT WORK ON THEIR NEW HOME.

working from dawn until sunset. They have already completed the first story and are putting in the window frames for the second. The walls are three brick deep and no laths at all are used.

Instead of carrying the brick up in hods on their shoulders the women throw it up with a wooden oarlike "shovel," as they very often do "in the old country," and one girl catches it. Scarcely any baseball catcher in the country could get ahead of Gustie Liebegut when it comes to grabbing bricks on the fly.

"Twice times she was hit in the head with them bricks," remarked a "kid" neighbor, "but she don't mind that."

Mrs. Liebegut, stout as she is, bats away at the bricks with as sure an aim as a regular ball veteran, and it is not often that Gustie gets hit. Marie always grins when folks stop, and she says with twinkling eyes: "I am the mortar mixer and I am the man that carries the hod!" Last week, however, they fixed a new arrangement for the buckets, a pulley, which will draw them up much quicker.

The house is built of yellow brick with Illinois stone foundation. The first story is a stable, with four stalls, carriage house and boiler room combined, all finished with cement flooring. There will be five rooms upstairs in the "living part," a parlor, kitchen, pantry and two a free hand and laying "runners" and "headers" "like a hot tomato," as the "kid" neighbors said. The Liebegut house is not going to be any "flim-flam ginger-cracked American bandbox."

"I leave this long slit open for every five courses of brick," said Gustie, pointing to the space running between the outside wall and the brick "lining," by laying the brick so there will be no frost come in in winter time—no heat in summer. It is like they do in the old country, father says. We did have awful much trouble with the cellar, didn't we, Marie? We dug that the very first thing and it caved in four times and we thought it would never get right, but it is all right now." The cellar is of the German sort, with an arched brick ceiling, brick walls, cement floor, with a space on all sides for pans of milk, as in country "springhouses."

"There is no cellar in America like that cellar," said Franz Liebegut, the father who drew the plans for the house.

"We eat four pounds of meat for one meal," broke in Gustie, "that is why we can build our house."

"Hard work?" echoed Marie. "Think, we will have a pantry and a hall and a kitchen and a parlor and two bed rooms, and they will all be ours—"

"It will be all theirs," broke in the father.

"Yes—all our own," said Gustie.

THE WONDERFUL BABY.

There is a physician in West Philadelphia who has a son a year old, and this baby is probably the strongest human being for its age and weight in the world. Its father will hold a cane in his two hands and the baby, grasping it, will draw itself up to its chin three times. That is but one of its numerous feats of strength. The physician says that his boy's unusual muscular development is due to a daily massage treatment. Every morning, he lays the little fellow, naked, on a blanket and kneads his muscles for thirty minutes. Once a month he weighs the baby, and measures its calves, chest, arms, etc. The monthly increase of weight and girth is remarkable. The baby has never had shoes or stockings on its feet or a hat on its head, and in the summer it wears only a little sleeveless dress that comes to its knees. It gets a cold bath every morning.

"If nothing goes wrong," the physician often declares, "that child will be one of the strongest men the world has ever seen. He will never get bald, and he will never lose a tooth. As for his muscles, with massage and a course of exercise that I have laid out, they will be big and supple all over his body. All his flesh will be, when tense, as hard as steel, and when relaxed as soft as the flesh of a young girl."—Philadelphia Record.

Another Tragic Episode.

"Miss Giggins," said the young man with the obtrusive hatband, "were you ever engaged—"

"Mr. Scadson!" she exclaimed, as she blushed a rosy red and sighed. "You have no right to ask such a question unless—unless—"

"I merely desired to know," he went on in a cruel, monotonous voice, "if you were ever engaged in conversation with Prof. Fossill. He's a wonderfully brainy man—you ought to talk to him."—Washington Star.

A Definition.

"What is a stethoscope, and what is it used for?" asked the professor of the class in anatomy.

"The stethoscope," answered the pupil at the pedal extremity of the class, "is a sort of microscope used by a doctor for the purpose of looking into the chest of a patient with his ear."—Chicago News.

A Comprehensive Achievement.

"Papa, what is the difference between subject and object?"

"They sometimes amount to the same thing, my son. For example, Mr. William Waldorf Astor has become a subject of Great Britain and an object of contempt."—Washington Star.

Heroes.

"Who is that man the crowd is following and cheering? One of the heroes who who have just returned from the Philippines?"

"No; that is the hero who won the game with his home run this afternoon."—Chicago Times-Herald.

PRAYED FOR WINNINGS.

Death of an Old-Time Chicago Gambler Brings Out a Story.

Chester Johnson, an old Chicago gambler who flourished in Chicago about the era of the great fire, died the other day. He was familiarly known as "Old Chet," and many odd stories are told of him. The following, according to the Chicago Chronicle, was related by one of his cronies in a crowd of his intimates, who were talking of the dead man. One of them turned to another and said: "Bill, tell us that time with the preacher."

In a husky voice, broken by asthmatic wheezings, "Bill" entered on his task.

"It wasn't long after the big fire. Most of the churches had been wiped out. Some of them were struggling up, but the generality of them had pretty hard sledding. Finally one of them—I don't like to mention no names—comes out in the papers and the committee of elders or whatever it was allows popular subscriptions to a building fund is about what they need. The thing touches off mighty slow; don't seem like it's going to be a general conflagration, anyhow. Finally the gospel coach gets stuck at about 3,000 bones and it looks like the mud is so deep it can't be pulled out."

The speaker halted and made a significant gesture to someone who stood in the little room behind him. There was a decorous clinking of ice against glass. "Bill" turned around a moment, threw back his head, wiped his lips with the back of his hand and resumed:

"Right then was when 'Old Chet' came sharp to the fore. He goes to the parson of this here burned out synagogue and tells him that if he will do 'em any good he can have three days' profits of both of his banks. 'Chet' was running two games himself at that time, faro, the old twenty-eight wheel, chuch-a-luck, about the whole thing, and they were kept up nights counting the coin to the good. 'Only,' says 'Chet,' to the preacher man, 'if we go into this game the institutions will have to have the prayers of the congregation.'

"Well, that threw the parson up in the air. He hemmed and he hawed. He frowned and he smiled by turns. 'Old Chet' wouldn't budge. He stood pat on the proposition and made the preacher man come to time.

"'You pray for rain when you want rain, don't you?' he says.

"'Sure we do,' says the man in black.

"IF YOU'LL PLAY YOUR BEST WE WILL PRAY OUR BEST."

"'Well, this is a case of rain,' says 'Old Chet.'

"'I reckon I'll have to see what can be done,' says the preacher. 'I'll lay the matter before the folks. Anyway, Mr. Johnson, I'm much obliged to you. I'll let you know.'

"Well, they had some kind of a meeting of the directors, or whatever it was, and I understand there was a violent rassle, but the preacher he wins out. One day he steps down the street and he finds 'Old Chet' and he says: 'Mr. Johnson, we've decided that anything is right in a good cause. If you'll play your best we'll pray our best.'

"'Let her go,' says 'Old Chet.'

"And she went. The thing got noised around and business was terrific. People used to come and lost just to help the receipts. There never was such a game before or since. When three days was up 'Old Chet' hustles all the winnings into a gunny sack, jumps into a hack and drives out to the parson's house. It's Saturday night, or, rather, it's Sunday morning. He wakes the preacher up and there in his studio they spent two hours a-counting it. Say, I tell you, boys, it had rained sure."

"How hard did it rain, Bill?" asked a young man in the corner who was pulling upon a cigarette.

"About $14,000 worth," said Bill. "If you knew where to look you could go and see that church they built yet."

"JUST LIKE A WOMAN."

A Pair of Stories From the Old Bachelor Cable Car Conductor.

"I don't understand these women," said the cable car conductor, who afterwards confessed that he was an old bachelor and had been brought up by three maiden aunts in Vermont.

"The other day a well dressed woman got on my car and when I came around to collect her fare she looked all through her pocketbook and her pockets, but did not produce a nickel. She was apparently

"WHEN YOU ARE AT LEISURE."

very much embarrassed and I was about to advance her fare for her when a young man handed me a nickel, and, lifting his hat to the woman, said: 'Permit me to advance this for you.' The woman bowed her thanks.

"When she got up to leave the car she passed the young man and stopped for an instant to say: 'Thank you for paying my fare. I did hate so to break that $5 bill.' Now what do you think of that?"

The conductor thought for a moment and then chuckled. "Yesterday," said he, "I was going through the car when a woman plucked my sleeve and said in a low and pleasant voice: 'When you are at leisure I would like to speak to you.' I said 'all right, ma'am,' and went on collecting the fares. After I had got through I went to see what she wanted. As I got to her she leaned over and whispered confidentially: 'Let me off at Thirty-first street when we come to it.' Now wouldn't that cork you?"—New York Exchange.

In a Corner.

"What's the trouble, old man? You seem to be deeply perplexed about something.'

"Yes, I am in a dickens of a fix. I've received a letter from my cousin, who has just returned from the Klondike and expects to call on me to-morrow."

"Well, why should that bother you?"

"I don't know whether to remain in my office or not. It would be too bad to hide if he has brought a fortune back with him, and on the other hand it would be mighty tough to have him catch me in if he wants to borrow money."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Expansion.

"Why," thundered the opponent of expansion "don't we tackle somebody of our size?"

Fortunately, the administration man was something of a casuist.

"That's just what we are doing!" retorted this person warmly. "Luzon is as large as Ohio, and every knows Ohio is the whole thing with us! Yes, sir!"

As for the other, he was silenced, although perhaps not convinced.—Detroit Journal.

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"Mr. Scadson!" she exclaimed, as she blushed a rosy red and sighed. "You have no right to ask such a question unless—unless—"

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Resource.

Cornelia, the mother of the Gracchi, was a woman of resource.

Whenever she hired a new girl she took the latter at once to the nurser and showed her the Gracchi, saying:

"These are my jewels!"

In this way she avoided the embarrassment of having the hired girl all the time borrowing her jewels to wear to socia functions.—Detroit Journal.

Helping Him Along.

Author—So you decline to produce my play?

Manager—Yes. It would be useless.

Author—Isn't the plot a good one? Isn't the dialogue bright?

Manager—Oh, yes, but it's decent. Why don't you take a look around? See what plays are drawing crowds. Then write another and I may be able to use it.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Natural Misapprehension.

"And what does your brother do, Norah?"

"Sure, mem, he's a windy trimmer."

"Ah! In politics, is he?"—Indianapolis Journal.

Bound to Meet Sometimes.

After the high church wedding the fashionable bride and groom shook hands.

"Shall we meet again?" she asked, trying to seem interested.

"Yes, there's ladies' day at the club, you know," he answered smiling, for it would be impolite to look bored.—Detroit Journal.

SIMPLE X-RAY BOX.

BOY PRODIGY OF RUTHERFORD, N. J., A RIVAL OF ROENTGEN.

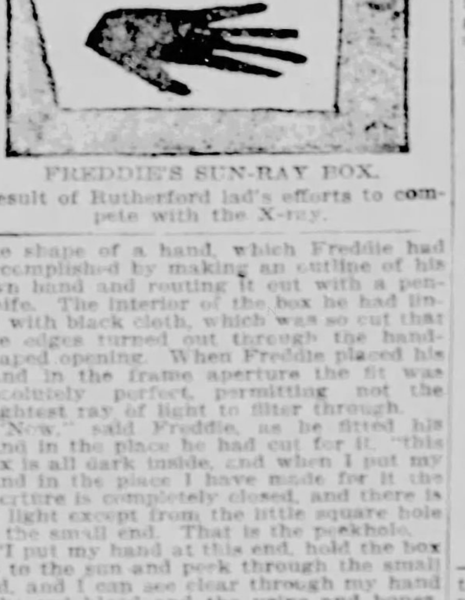
His Father Has Unbounded Confidence in Utility of Sunray Toy—Anybody Can Make One.

Freddie Steinmetz is a 14-year-old boy of considerable genius and takes great interest in all scientific subjects. He lives near Rutherford, N. J., and is regarded as a prodigy by the neighbors, says the New York News.

When the X-ray process of photographing through opaque objects first startled the world, Freddie was deeply interested in the remarkable discovery, and has since then read everything he could find on the subject. About six weeks or two months ago he began constructing a box that excited the curiosity of his parents not a little. They naturally asked him what he was making, but got small satisfaction out of him, until he had finished it. One afternoon he marched into the dining-room and placed his invention on the table with an expression of triumph.

The box was made of dark red cardboard, and in shape a conical square or pyramid. The front or face of it is about ten inches square, and there are four side pieces which run back to a very small square at the end.

The square front piece had an aperture



FREDDIE'S SUN-RAY BOX.
Result of Rutherford lad's efforts to compete with the X-ray.

the shape of a hand, which Freddie had accomplished by making an outline of his own hand and routing it out with a penknife. The interior of the box had lined with black cloth, which was so cut that the edges turned out through the hand-shaped opening. When Freddie placed his hand in the frame aperture the fit was absolutely perfect, permitting not the slightest ray of light to filter through.

"Now," said Freddie, as he fitted his hand in the place he had cut for it, "this box is all dark inside, and when I put my hand in the place I have made for it the aperture is completely closed, and there is no light except from the little square hole at the small end. That is the peekhole.

"I put my hand at this end, hold the box up to the sun and peek through the small end, and I can see clear through my hand—the red blood and the veins and bones, just like an X-ray."

"See, you take a peek, papa," he added.

"And sure enough, it was true," said Freddie's father in a tone of pride to the News man, who called to see Freddie and the "invention."

"The bright light of the sun seemed to penetrate the hand without the least difficulty, and quite distinctly could be seen the joints of the bones in the hand and various sinew-like lines and spots.

"The general appearance of the hand was that of a ruddy or radiant pink, while the bones were more opaque and dark.

"A large nail held against the hand on the side next to the light was distinctly visible, and when my wife tried her hand on the box the rings on her fingers were black in contrast to the pink of the flesh.

"'Talk about your Crook's tubes,' said Freddie with a grin. 'They ain't in it with this, are they?' And I am very much of his opinion.

"If so simple a contrivance can give such satisfactory results, why could it not be used in a practical way?

"As I came into town the other morning this thought occurred to me: Why could not such a box be constructed on a large scale so as to admit of the examination of the entire human figure, and so made that by simple manipulation or adjustment it would fit any figure, or could be used for the examination of any one portion of the body?

"A strong double lens, similar in principle to an opera-glass, would sharpen the vision, and by means of a large convex mirror the rays of the sun could be concentrated upon the figure and accomplish the desired end, I have no doubt. At any rate, I think it would be worth a trial."

All Right.

Briggs—Do you think we can get Gimbleton to join the new club? He is a married man.

Griggs—Yes, but he's been married over a year.—Detroit Free Press.

THIMBLE CUTS THREAD.

A German manufacturer has placed on the market a new thimble, with a turnable knife. When a thread is to be cut off the knife is to be opened by the small handle, so that the thread is put between the two cutting edges and by closing up

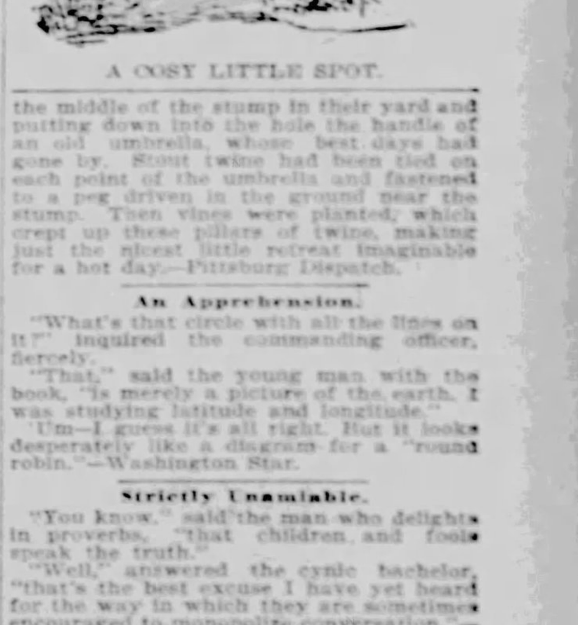
A GERMAN INVENTION.

the knife the thread is cut off. The article has found a ready sale all over Germany.

The obnoxious habit of biting the thread off with the teeth would be avoided by the adoption of this thimble. As a rule, scissors are never where they ought to be, and our women are spared a half-day's work in hunting for them! That's what the German inventor says.

ODD SUMMER HOUSE.

A nice little summer house may be constructed from an old umbrella and the stump of a tree. Sometimes this stump is planted full of vines and flowers and then it is a thing of beauty, but oftener it is left unadorned and ugly. Some little girls made a nice playhouse for themselves this summer by boring a hole in



A COSY LITTLE SPOT.

the middle of the stump in their yard and putting down into the hole the handle of an old umbrella, whose best days had gone by. Stout twine had been tied on each point of the umbrella and fastened to a peg driven in the ground near the stump. Then vines were planted, which crept up these pillars of twine, making just the nicest little retreat imaginable for a hot day.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

An Apprehension.

"What's that circle with all the lines on it?" inquired the commanding officer, fiercely.

"That," said the young man with the book, "is merely a picture of the earth. I was studying latitude and longitude."

"Um—I guess it's all right. But it looks desperately like a diagram for a 'round robin.'"—Washington Star.

Strictly Unamiable.

"You know," said the man who delights in proverbs, "that children and fools speak the truth."

"Well," answered the cynic bachelor, "that's the best excuse I have yet heard for the way in which they are sometimes encouraged to monopolize conversation."—Washington Star.

Justifiable Falsehoods.

Deacon Crawfish—Do yo' t'ink dat a falsehood am justifiabal undah eny circumsines?

Rev. Dr. Petahs—Yas, Brudder Crawfish; I t'ink dat a falsehood am justifiabal in de case of chickens or in funeral obsequises.—Ohio State Journal.

No Wonder He Quit.

"Why is Wibbleson suing for divorce?"

"He claims that his wife deliberately tried to belittle him in the estimation of the public."

"How was that?"

"She fixed up a croquet set in their side yard and then got out and played where people could see her, using his golf clubs for mallets."—Chicago Time-Herald.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

The Dark Ages.

"In a recent reply in the Bureau, you use the words, 'Dark Ages of the world.' I would be pleased to have you give me a little history of the Dark Ages. When did they exist, what nations were involved, and how long did they last, and what was the cause?"—J. C., Canton, O.

The term Dark Ages is applied to the period of intellectual depression in Europe, beginning with the fall of Rome before its barbarian conquerors, A. D. 476, and extending to the discovery of America in 1492, thus covering about a thousand years. The last of the ancient authors, Boethius, died about 524, and from that time the decline of literature and knowledge was very rapid. The darkest period for Europe generally was about the 7th century, while in the 10th England and Italy were in a deplorable condition of barbarism. All the countries of Europe were involved. Even kings did not know how to write. All the culture there was in the world at that time was among the Arabians.

The Provencal Language.

"Please tell me what is meant by 'the movement in France to revive Provencal, and to make it again a fit vehicle for poetry?'"—Enquirer, Troy, N. Y.

The Provencal language belongs to the Romanic group of tongues. Its home is the south of France. The principal development occurred in the 12th and 13th centuries, the flourishing period of the peculiar poetry of the troubadours. The language passed out of use in the 14th century. Provencal did not develope into an uniform literary language, but the efforts of the troubadours to attain elegance, ease, and variety of diction led to the formation of a choicer language than that used by the masses. The want of an orthography, and the indefiniteness of the dialectical variations, render it very difficult to determine either the pronunciation or the construction of the language. Though the language is no longer living, there have always been some writers of Southern France who have used it as a vehicle for poetry—the most eminent of this century being Frederic Mistral. The effort to revive it will never succeed. Dead languages never are resurrected.

Cadets.

"Please tell me how much the naval academy men draw at Annapolis, and when the next appointment is made at West Point. Are they appointed in each district at the same time?"—R. R., Pacific Junction, Iowa.

The pay of a naval cadet is $500 a year. Out of that he must board and clothe himself, and pay all his other expenses. The course of a naval cadet is six years, consequently only one-sixth of the number are appointed each year. The course at West Point is four years, consequently one-fourth of the total number is appointed yearly. Congressmen whose turn it is to appoint cadets to either are notified early in March of each year. Inquire of your Congressman when his turn to appoint will come. Meanwhile, go to studying. Your spelling is wretched, your penmanship poor, and you would fail on the entrance examination.

Ancient Lands.

"Please tell me the names of the three lands east of Palestine, and give a sketch of their past and present history."—Subscriber, Fido, Va.

Palestine is merely a name. As a division, it is not recognized by the Turkish government. It is part of Syria. Syria is east of it, next east of that the northern part of Arabia. East of Turkey in Asia is Persia. To give a history of these would be to write a history of the early world. Better ask specifically for what you want to know.

Heat and Cold.

"We know that heat expands and cold contracts, but why is it so? How does it cause expansion? Do the molecules of the substance heated or cooled become softened or hardened, letting in and forcing out the gases? If not, upon what power does expansion and contraction depend?"—J. B. H., Bronte, Tex.

It is not correct to make the sweeping statement that "heat expands and cold contracts." Cold sometimes causes expansion—as in the freezing of water. It is difficult to make the mode of expansion and contraction clear to one who has not studied scientific text-books, but we will try. The molecules of any and every substance are in a constant state of vibration. Heat increases the frequency of these vibrations; cold decreases them. With a gas—air or steam for example—heat increases the motion of the molecules in what is known as their "free path," and the striking against each other drives them farther apart, if unconfined, or causes pressure, if they are confined in a tight vessel. Liquids similarly become less dense under the action of heat, from occupying more space.

In the case of a liquid becoming solid from cold—water freezing, for instance—the cold causes the molecules to come nearer and nearer, until they begin to arrange themselves in crystalline form. As molecules are too small to be seen by even the most powerful magnifiers, we know nothing of their shape; but in arranging themselves to form crystals, they occupy more space than they did, and hence the body expands. A bit of ice, therefore, occupies more space than did the water. This is the merest outline of the facts, but we hope they will lead you to take up a course of modern scientific reading.

Mohammedanism.

"In your issue of Aug. 10, in Question Bureau, you give a brief history of Mohammed. Please give an outline of their doctrine (Mohammedanism) and oblige."—On the Neosho, Miami, I. T.

Mohammed declared he was the restorer of the pure religion revealed by God to Abraham. He required his pagan countrymen to leave their idols and worship the one God; the Jews, to abandon the law of Moses, and adopt his revelations; the Christians, to cease worshiping Christ as God. The sayings of Mohammed relative to his religion are collected in the Koran, which is recognized as the Mohammedan rule of faith and morals. The fundamental doctrine of Islamism is, "There is no God but God, and Mohammed is his apostle." The Mohammedan idea of God does not differ greatly from the Christian, except that they reject the doctrine of the Trinity. They believe a great number of prophets have been sent by God at different times, among whom six were to proclaim new laws and dispensations—Adam, Noah, Abraham, Moses, Jesus and Mohammed. To these were revealed certain scriptures inspired by God, all of which have perished except four—the Pentateuch, the Psalms, the Gospel and the Koran. The first three, they claim, have been mutilated and falsified, and the Koran supersedes them all. Mohammed is the last prophet, and the Koran the final revelation. They regard Christ as a prophet only second to Mohammed. Their heaven is full of sensual delights, the faithful being rewarded with harems of houris, eternally young.

St. Patrick.

"Please give a brief history of St. Patrick—his birthplace, his nationality; also what did he accomplish and what made him famous?"—W. S. M., Okarche, Okla.

The place of St. Patrick's birth is uncertain. A manuscript of the sixth century in the British Museum says he was born A. D. 372 at what is now Boulogne, in France. Others maintain that he was born near Kilpatrick, in Scotland, in 373. His original name was Succath, but Pope Celestine bestowed the name of Patricius on him in Rome. At the age of 16 he was carried captive to Ireland, but after six months he escaped to Scotland. Carried off a second time, and escaping, he resolved to become a missionary to the Irish. He was ordained in Scotland, and after long preparation was consecrated a bishop. He began his work in Ireland about 432, and preached with such effect that although he was not the first to introduce Christianity among the Irish, he has received the credit of its general conversion.

The Goebel Law.

"Please publish the election law of the state of Ohio, and also the Goebel law of this state."—J. M., Glenville, Ky.

To publish the law as requested would take too much space; but as no doubt your question was because of the plea of Goebel's friends that his infamous law is a counterpart of the Ohio law, we will compare the two and show that they have nothing in common. It is only necessary to deal with that feature of the law immediately affecting the absolute control of ballots. In that particular lies the vital significance of the Kentucky bill.

In Ohio the Secretary of State appoints the election officers, but by a provision of the law itself he has to select members from opposing parties. His acts are subject to revision according to law and under heavy penalties. Different boards are provided for the canvassing and certifying of results and determining of contests. Thus the appointing power in Ohio is a state officer, elected by the people and directly responsible to the voters. The returns are subject to canvass by commissioners of both parties, to review by other boards, and in case of contest to revision by the courts.

In this is the essential difference between the laws: In Kentucky the legislature creating the law named the state board of commissioners, who serve four years. This board consists of three men, and, as present constituted, its members are all Democrats and the close factional and personal friends and follows of Senator William Goebel, recognized as important parts of his magnificent political machine. As provided by the Goebel law, the power of appointing members to this state board of election commissioners hereafter vests in the governor. The first board was created by the legislature creating the law, because the present governor is a Republican. The arrangement that hereafter the board should be named by the governor was made on the theory that by the manipulation of this law future governors would be Democratic, and the first of these would be William Goebel.

But to the letter of the law: The state board of election commissioners, upon which there is no representative of the minority party, has the naming of all county commissioners. These subordinate boards may also be composed entirely of members of the controlling party. Each county board names the election officers of its county, and these are so arranged that while the officers in the booth may be two and two, Republican and Democrat, one of these has no voice in passing upon questions in dispute, and it is not difficult to tell which party that one will be selected from. These election officers count and then destroy the ballots. Their returns are made to the county board, which settles all differences and reports results to the state board.

That is the finality of the matter. There is no appeal to the courts and no recourse at law. The gentlemen in the booths are the sole arbiters of the ballots and the sole custodian of the books. If that isn't strangulation of civil liberty and suffrage rights, it is difficult to give it definition. It is the acme of iniquity, the essence of contemplated robbery. In law the innocence of the accused is presupposed. But in politics such a law as this can not but bring every officer having its enforcement in charge immediately under suspicion of crime by intent, to bear fruit in crime actual.

If honest results were contemplated there would be no shutting out of court inquiry into the arbitrary manipulation of election machinery by one party in absolute control. There would be no destruction of evidence and denial of appeal. The law was created as an engine of fraud and thievery. And now the very men who are responsible for it, headed by its author, now actively in quest of the very benefits contemplated by him when he fathered the shameless illegitimate, conceived in sin and brought forth in iniquity, are boasting of its powers and declaring their ability to thwart the will of the people. The outcome will be watched with interest, not unmixed with anxiety. Kentucky is noted for the courage of her citizens, their manly independence. It is not likely that they will supinely submit to robbery of their dearest rights, independence of opinion and liberty of conscience.

When the Century Begins.

"This is the last year that 18 will ever be used in counting the centuries. Next year will be 2000, the next after that 2001. And then is when the next century begins. Please put this in the question bureau; I want everybody to see it."—A. J. F., Albany, Ore.

Well, we print it as you request, but we do not understand it. The nineteenth century will not be completed until 1900 years are ended, and that will be on December 31, 1900. The twentieth century will begin January 1, 1901. Is not that plain?

Yellow Journalism.

"What is meant by the expressions 'yellow press' and 'yellow journals?'"—J. W. K., Ona, W. Va.

Two or three years ago a sensational New York daily published in its Sunday editions, in colored supplements, a series of cartoons depicting the adventures of the "yellow kid," a little child of the New York slums, represented as wearing a yellow dress. This paper was so notoriously unreliable in many of the sensational news articles it published, that, from the above mentioned circumstance, it was called "the yellow kid journal," and later a "yellow journal." The term is now applied to any paper which publishes unreliable and sensational news.

The Knot.

"Will you please give the length of the knot, a distance at sea?"—J. N. W., Hammond, Neb.

A knot, or geographical or nautical mile, is one-sixtieth of a degree, measured on the earth's equator. It is 6,087 feet in length. The ordinary mile is 5,280 feet long.

Toledo's Railroads.

"Please let me know how many railroads run into Toledo."—F. L., Rollersville, Ohio.

The Lake Shore & Michigan Southern, two lines east, two lines west, and one north; the Michigan Central; the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton; the Hocking Valley; the Ohio Central, two lines; the Wabash; the Toledo, St. Louis & Kansas City; the Ann Arbor; the Pennsylvania; the Flint & Pere Marquette; the Wheeling & Lake Erie; and the Cincinnati Northern. The Detroit & Toledo Shore Line is building.

An Indian Massacre.

"What was the history and story of the Minnehaha massacre?"—V. G., Marble Rock, Iowa.

Minnehaha is the name of a county in Minnesota, and also of a pretty cascade on a little stream near Minneapolis; but we never heard of a Minnehaha massacre. If any reader knows of it, will he please write? We think you are mistaken.

Mr. Locke's Death.

"When did Petroleum V. Nasby die?"—F. J. S., Howe P. O., Idaho.

David Ross Locke, whose pen name was Petroleum V. Nasby, died February 15, 1888.

Populist Folly.

"In replying to my question you ask, 'What is my Populist friend trying to prove?' He is simply trying to prove that the treasury was depleted under the administration of Harrison. He says that Harrison collected the revenue a year ahead in order to keep from issuing bonds to get money for the treasury. Please answer him."—G. W. M., McPaul, Iowa.

Your Populist friend should think a minute, and he would not make the absurd statement that Harrison "collected the revenue a year ahead." The President don't collect the revenue. He don't handle a dollar of the public money. Harrison did not collect the revenue a year ahead, nor did the Treasury department, nor anybody else. Such a thing can not be done. The revenue of the national government is made up of the duties collected on imported goods; the tax on liquors, tobacco and cigars; the special tax on wholesale and retail liquor dealers, and on dealers in tobacco, the tax on oleomargarine, and a few minor items. Now, consider: Duties are paid when the imported goods come over. How could the government collect them a year in advance? How could it compel merchants to import goods a year before they needed them? How could it compel liquor men and tobacco men to pay their taxes a year ahead? The thing is impossible, and the statement is preposterous.

The accounts of the government are made for the fiscal year, which ends on June 3. We give the total receipts and expenditures for the years referred to by your Populist friend. Harrison's term ended March 3, 1893, and the fiscal year ended June 30 of that year.

Fiscal year ending June 30, 1892—Total revenue, $354,937,784; total expenditures, $345,023,330; surplus, $9,914,454.

Fiscal year ending June 30, 1893—Total revenue, $385,818,629; total expenditures, $383,477,954; surplus, $2,341,674.

Fiscal year ending June 30, 1894—Total revenue, $297,722,019; total expenditures, $367,746,867—a deficit of $69,803,261.

Fiscal year ending June 30, 1895—Total revenues, $313,390,075; total expenditures, $356,195,298; deficit, $42,805,223.

These are the official figures, taken from the annual reports of the Treasury department.

"Think of Ease

But Work On."

If your blood is impure you cannot even "think of ease." The blood is the greatest sustainer of the body and when you make it pure by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla you have the perfect health in which even hard work becomes easy.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Never Disappoints

The Soulanges Canal.

"Please tell something about the Soulanges canal. Where is it, how long and how wide is it, built by whom?"—I. D. A., Durand, Wis.

The opening of the new Soulanges canal, on the St. Lawrence river, will occur in a couple of weeks, and we then expect to print in our news columns a detailed description of it. It is but one of the steps in the dominion's waterway development, but its importance is attracting attention on two continents. Members of the International Deep Waterways Association, headed by O. A. Howland of Toronto and Lyman E. Cooley of Chicago, are to come on at the opening of the Soulanges canal for the express purpose of basing future recommendations on the new conditions as they will soon exist. The Canadian claim is that the cost of transporting lake freights will, by the operation of the Soulanges canal, be reduced beyond the possibility of profitable competition by any other existing route. What this would mean to New York and other American grain-shipping ports can be readily conjectured.

New York's annual export grain shipments of about 150,000,000 bushels is in serious jeopardy, to say nothing of the other American cities that may suffer by a diversion of grain export trade to the Montreal route. The completed Soulanges canal will give a uniform fourteen-foot depth through the St. Lawrence canals and as the Welland canal has been already enlarged to that depth there is now a fourteen-foot channel from Chicago or Detroit to the Atlantic ocean. The most conservative grain handlers predict that the result will be an almost immediate reduction in grain rates from Chicago to the seaboard of from 1 to 2 cents a bushel. It is generally agreed that another effect will be to enlarge the area of territory that is commercially tributary to Chicago and to diminish the grain shipments to Galveston and other Gulf of Mexico points.

The Canadian government has spent about $70,000,000 in perfecting the lake and river route to the seaboard, as compared with but $40,000,000 spent by the United States government for all purposes on the great lakes, their harbors and connections. But in spite of the natural advantages of the Montreal route, supplemented by this vast outlay, the American grain trade has steadily sought the Buffalo and New York outlet by reason of phenomenally low rates. Five cents a bushel from Chicago to the seaboard has within recent years been the maximum and more often it has been but a fraction more than 4 cents. Of this the lake vessels to Buffalo get about 2 cents and the railroads or Erie canal barges the rest. Grain shippers now predict that the entire cost to the seaboard will by the St. Lawrence route be reduced to an average of 3 cents a bushel, and that at these figures the future supremacy of Montreal over its American competitors is, at least in summer, secure.

Arrow Heads on Coins.

"I have a quarter of a dollar coined in 1854, with arrows each side of date. How much is it worth?"—G. O., East Peoria, Ill.

It is useless to ask us such questions. Read the rules above. They are made by the proprietors of The Blade, and the editor of the Bureau is required to observe them. And we will not answer queries by mail.

We will, however, explain the arrow-head matter, as it is of interest. Early in 1853, the mint made new dies for the half-dollar and quarter-dollar. These new dies added an arrow-head on each side of the date, and rays behind the eagle on the opposite side of the coin. Only a few were coined in that year WITHOUT the arrow-heads and rays. Consequently they are scarce, and command a premium. With arrow-heads, and rays, they bear no premium. The dies of the dime and half-dime were changed later in the year, so that those coins of 1853, without arrow-heads, are abundant, while those with arrow-heads are scarce, and bear a small premium. The arrow-heads were used regularly thereafter, until long after the civil war.

The Silver Dollar.

"Is it not a fact that all kinds or forms of money in circulation in the United States are, indirectly or directly, redeemable in gold? Why is it that silver dollars of the United States are worth nearly twice as much in Mexico as their silver dollars, which have more silver in them?"—R. M. M., Bonita, Tex.

All forms of money in the United States, whether coin or paper, are based on gold. When a note, greenback, silver certificate, gold certificate or national bank note, says "dollar," it means the value of a gold dollar. If it were necessary to redeem silver dollars in gold to maintain them at their face value, it would be done, for the government is by law required to keep all classes of money at a parity. In Mexico, there is nothing behind the silver peso, or dollar. Its value depends upon the market price of the silver bullion in it. Hence one of our silver dollars will buy twice what a Mexican dollar will, even across the border in Mexico.

Four Naval Vessels.

"What is the tonnage, armament and speed of the following U. S. naval vessels: the Buffalo, Castine, Miantonomoh and Badger?"—R. H., Elma, Wash.

The Miantonomoh is a double-turret monitor, of 3,990 tons displacement, speed 10½ knots; armament, 4 10-inch guns, 2 6-pounder and 2 3-pounder, 2 1-pounder rapid fire guns, and 2 gatlings.

The Castine is an unarmored gunboat, 1,117 tons displacement, speed 16 knots, armament 8 4-inch guns, 4 6-pounder and 2 1-pounder rapid fire guns.

The Badger does not belong to the navy, we think. She is a revenue vessel, under control of the Treasury department. We have no information as to the Buffalo. No vessel of that name is on the naval list. Do you not mean the Albany or New Orleans?

Democratic Theories Falsified.

"In the time of Cleveland's administration the farmers of Sequatchee Valley, Tenn., were only able to get on an average for beef cattle, medium to good, 1½ to 2 cents per pound. But contrary to Democratic policy and prophecy, the farmers are getting for the same grade of cattle 3½ cents, while the supply is even greater."—J. A. B., Pikeville, Tenn.

All of which shows that Democratic theories do not work in practice. Three years ago, Bryan was telling the farmers that the only way to get higher prices for their cattle was to adopt free silver. The country was not fooled by his theories, and now the price is doubled owing to the revival of prosperity, due to two causes—the Dingley tariff law, and the removal of doubt as to our finances through the defeat of Bryanism.

FOR INSOMNIA.

"Isn't it pretty tough to give a man a year for stealing a few cigarettes?" asked the culprit.

"The sentence," said the court, is not for stealing, but for smoking them."—Philadelphia North American.

"Poor Bilkins is dead. He drank a gallon and a half of straight whisky, fourteen high balls and half a keg of beer night before last."

"Is that so? What was the cause of his death?"—Chicago Times-Herald.

Elderly Visitor—Son, who was the first President?

Small Boy—Jorjwash'nt'n, of course. Now, you tell me who was the best pitcher for the Cincinnatis four years ago.—Indianapolis Journal.

Mrs. Golightly—I don't think much of Carrie's new husband.

Mrs. Lakefront—To tell the truth, I never admired her taste in husbands.—Town Topics.

"Jonas, the newspaper said that if you held your breath you can get to sleep."

"Martha, you hold yours and let's see how that works."—Chicago Record.

Wasn't in the Mood.

"I thought you intended to preach on the evils of profanity this morning," said the minister's wife, after the service. "Why did you change your mind?"

"I dropped my collar button while dressing for church, my dear," replied the good man, "and I didn't feel that I could conscientiously do the subject justice."—Chicago News.

Double Proof.

"Do you believe in heridity, Mrs. Simpson?"

"Indeed I do; every mean trait Bobby has I can trace right back to his father."

"Does his father believe in heridity, too?"

"Yes; he traces Bobby's faults all back to me."—Chicago Record.

The Others.

Wigg—This paper says that of every 1,000 girls who play the piano, 600 are afflicted with nervous troubles.

Wigg—Yes, and the other 400 inflict them on somebody else. — Cleveland Leader.

Proof Positive.

"I wonder if any of the bride's relatives are present."

"Oh, yes. I saw some people in the next room counting the presents."—Life.

THE HANGING SWORD.

Do you know the story of Damocles in the ancient mythology—the man who lived with a sword continually hanging above his head, suspended only by a single hair? Many a woman of the present day is like Damocles. She is living with a constant menace of danger hanging over her head because of some weakness or disease of the special organism which makes her a woman. It may seem comparatively slight and trivial at first but any instant it may develop into a serious and dangerous complaint, totally unfitting her for all the duties and responsibilities of a true womanly career.

"I suffered very much with female weakness and other ailments for more than two years, when I wrote to you for advice," says Mrs. Anna Willy, (Michigan House), Northville, Spink Co., So. Dak., in a letter to Dr. R. V. Pierce of Buffalo, N. Y. "After carefully following your advice and taking six bottles each of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery' I am now a well and happy woman. I have also taken several vials of your 'Pleasant Pellets' which did me a great deal of good. I shall always recommend your medicine wherever I go."

Women who would know how to avoid the dangers to which they are exposed at every critical stage of their physical development should read that grand book The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser by R. V. Pierce, M. D. It contains over one thousand pages profusely illustrated with engravings and colored plates. It is a complete medical library in one volume. More than half-a-million copies were sold at $1.50 each. But a free copy will be sent handsomely cloth-bound for the simple cost of mailing, 31 one-cent stamps; or strongly paper-bound for 21 stamps. Address, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

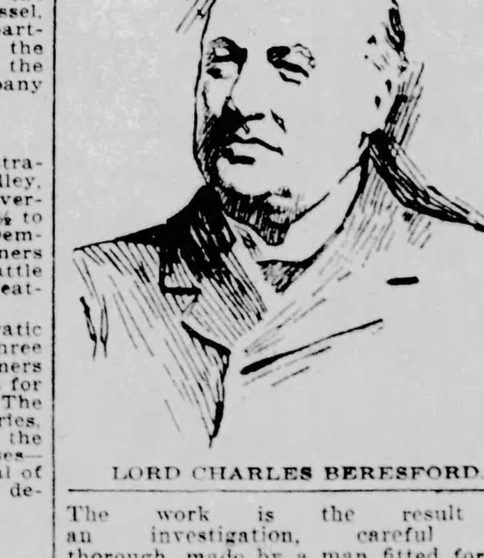
One of the most fascinating books that have been written about war matters is by Murat Halstead, entitled Life and Achievements of Admiral Dewey. Anything concerning Dewey attracts attention, but when a strong writer with facile pen treats the subject it cannot fail to be of exceeding, not to say thrilling, interest.

The large volume recently issued by The Dominion Company, Chicago, gives a brilliant pen picture of the life of the man who is the present idol of the American people, extending over the years from his birth and childhood in the city of Montpelier, Vermont, down to the days in Manila, where his prowess made him the object of the world's attention. Many anecdotes of his bright boyhood days heard from his fellow-townsmen show that the boy was, indeed, the father of the man. The same traits of character which have made the accomplishment of these later days possible were evident then, the same courage, coolness and audacity under difficulty.

Of course Mr. Halstead is an expansionist and also a strong administration man, and his statements are in accord with his convictions. He gives the idea of what Dewey judges is wise in dealing with the Philippines, and is outspoken in his praise of General Otis.

The volume is a delightful one to read, and valuable through its historical, as well as biographical, character. The many illustrations, all made from original photographs taken especially for the purpose, add greatly to the interest of the text. The book should, and doubtless will, find a place in both public and private libraries which are well chosen.

An admirable statement, clear and dispassionate, of present conditions in China, the dangers threatening trade and commerce there, and the work which will need to be done in order to hold the empire together, is made in a volume of something over 500 pages, by Lord Charles Beresford, and published in this country by the Harpers, with the title "The Break-up of China."



LORD CHARLES BERESFORD.

The work is the result of an investigation, careful and thorough, made by a man fitted for the purpose, although "a fighting admiral," and sent there to do the work. It is not, of course, a literary production, but an unvarnished report of things as he found them.

The volume is plentifully supplied with maps.

Pointed Paragraphs for Thoughtful People is the title of a little pocket volume published by Charles H. Kerr & Company, Chicago. Its author is James Guy Burr, and he has written these short paragraphs to convey wholesome truths in a small compass and taking little time to read.

Cy Warman's latest book, Snow on the Headlight, which is brought out by the Appletons, serves two purposes—one to entertain the reader by a well told story of the Great Burlington strike, with its thrilling accompaniments, the misery caused to the families of the strikers, and the final failure to obtain the concessions demanded; the other to show that there is always some blame to be attached to both parties, but that the railroad must have the best chance of winning, because it has the capital and the power upon its side. The author has evidently endeavored to present fairly the whole affair.

A story, old-fashioned in plot, historical in character, and rather sensational in development is A Military Belle, by Henry Clinton Parkhurst. The opening scene is in New York City, the heroine is a beautiful young girl who falls in love and marries an army officer much older than herself whose life hitherto has been a series of disappointments. The pair go to what seemed then the Far West, just before the breaking out of the Black Hawk war. Her life from this time onward is full of adventure.

F. Tennyson Neely, New York, is the publisher.

Baldoon is the title of a story by Le Roy Hooker, which shows what life is in a small community where everybody knows the history of every other individual and that of his ancestors. The scene is laid in one of the most unpicturesque regions in Canada, among the border pioneers of Ontario. A group of people centralize the story, and there is a good deal of skill exhibited in the delineation of the character of these simple folk, who are, in reality, descendants of New England and New York families that emigrated into Canada at the close of the Revolution. The book is thoroughly American in its atmosphere and its characteristics.

There are humor, pathos and finally a tragedy combined in the book which grows in interest until the end. Rand, McNally & Company, Chicago, are the publishers.

Who's Who in America, also described upon the title page as A Dictionary of Living Men and Women of the United States, is a volume of over 800 pages, edited by John W. Leonard and published by A. W. Marquis & Co., of Chicago. It claims to give a short sketch of the men and women in America yet living, who have gained more than local distinction. Not confined to any single class or profession, it strives to cover a large field and contains nearly 9,000 personal sketches, brief, of course, but yet giving the main facts regarding their lives.

A forthcoming book which cannot fail to be of great interest to many people and especially to those who were born or who live in Ohio, is one entitled The Hesperian Tree: an Annual of the Ohio Valley (1900). It is to be edited by John James Piatt, poet and author, and will consist of original contributions of stories, sketches, poems and pictures by men and women native to or identified with the Ohio Valley.

According to the Cincinnati Tribune, it is to be a most sumptuous volume. The publisher is Mr. George C. Shaw, of that city, whose taste in these matters is unquestioned. He will first issue an edition de luxe limited to 1,000 copies, 450 of which are to be sold in advance at a special price.

In Cassell's National Library comes two of Goldsmith's plays—She Stoops to Conquer and the Good-Natured Man; Essays and Tales of Joseph Addison, and Thomas De Quincey's Murder as a Fine Art, and the English Mail Coach. The reproduction of these old classics in this cheap pocket form is an excellent thing.

J. S. Ogilvie Publishing company, New York, issues in paper covers, Nathan Hale, the Martyr Spy, by Charles W. Brown. It belongs, of course, to the Revolutionary times, and tells the story of a brave man, whose memory should be held in loving regard by the nation. The author, however makes a mistake in his comparison of Andre with Hale by stigmatizing the former as an adventurer.

Sonnets and Other Poems, by Caleb Hauser, is a little volume of poetical thought, the first part made up of longer poems and sonnets, and the second of short ones upon various subjects. Some of them are of more than ordinary beauty, and all breathe an earnest spirit of devotion. J. C. Hawker, Forest Junction, Wis., is the publisher.

Books Received.

Who's Who in America, edited by John W. Leonard. A. N. Marquis & Co., Chicago, $2.75.

The Ballad of Reading Gaol. By C. Z. Z. Benj. R. Tucker, New York.

Murder as a Fine Art and the English Mail Coach. By Thomas De Quincey. Cassell & Co., New York.

The Waif Tones and Undertones. By William Tomkins Mercereau. The Waif Company, New York city, 25 cents.

"Tag." By Mary V. Littell. J. S. Ogilvie Company, 57 Rose street, New York.

Spanish-American War Panorama. Published by F. Tennyson Neely.

From G. W. Dillingham Company, New York:

The Day of Temptation. By William Le Queux; and

The Man Who Dared. By John P. Ritter.

A RAILROAD GHOST.

Express Messenger's Hair-Raising Experience With a Corpse.

"I do not believe in ghosts nor am I particularly nervous," remarked the express messenger, "but I once was so positive that I saw a specter that I was troubled with insomnia for many nights, and I thought I never would be able to quiet my nerves again.

It was back in the '80's, and I was running between Kansas City and Denver on the U. P. We made a small Colorado station one evening about dusk, and found on the platform, as I had been advised, the gruesome pine box, telling its story of some unfortunate who had gone to the mountains in a vain search for health. It so happened that my car was full, and plan as I might I could find no place for the box. The train conductor came up to find out what was the cause of the delay. I told him of my predicament. He was equal to the emergency in an instant.

"'Put it on the front platform,' he said. The suggestion was a good one, and in another moment our dead passenger was aboard and we were rolling over the prairie.

"It so happened that I had a car with a door at the end. About 10 o'clock snow began falling, and I tell you it came down thick, as it often does in Colorado. It was midnight when I thought of the corpse. It would never do to lose it, and the jolt of the train might jar it off the platform. The night was clear. I opened the door. As it swung on its hinges I looked out. Then I slammed the door with a bang and jumped back in the car. I was perspiring from every pore and trembling like a leaf.

"What had I seen? Why, sitting bolt upright on the coffin, with his hands clasping his knees, was the whitest ghost of a man I ever saw. I stood in the center of the car irresolute. I looked at my Winchester, then I realized that it would be of no use against a spook.

"Suddenly the door opened and there stood my ghost. It was a tramp covered with snow from head to foot. He stood there blinking at the light for a moment and then said:

"'Say, Willie, you've ketched me anyhow, can't you let me get warm afore you turn me off?' Did I let him ride? Well, I guess. If he'd been going to New York he could have gone with me. I'm the last man in the world not to show appreciation and gratitude."—Kansas City Star.

SITTING, ALL WHITE, ON THE COFFIN.

His Vacation.

"What do you intend to do for a vacation this summer?"

"Send my wife and family out of the city."—Chicago Post.

—"He that is warm thinks all so," but many people are always cold because of poor blood. They need Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Cabbage Worms.

J. C., Ohio—Searching investigations have been made by the experiment stations to learn the best remedy against the depradations of cabbage worms, but so far no entirely satisfactory end has been reached. The best known remedies are: Sprinkle the cabbages with pyrethrum, 1 oz., to 2 gallons of water, well stirred; also, the kerosene emulsion, which is made as follows: Kerosene, 2 gallons, whale oil soap (or 1 quart soft soap), one-half pound; water, 1 gallon. Dissolve the soap in water by boiling, and add boiling hot, away from the fire, to the kerosene. Agitate for five minutes by pumping the liquid back upon itself with a force pump and direct discharge nozzle throwing a strong stream, preferably one-eighth inch in diameter. The mixture will have increased about one-third in bulk, and assumed the consistency of cream. Well made, the mixture will keep indefinitely. Dilute the mixture by stirring in 30 parts of water. Early in the season Paris green is good Mix dry, with flour or lime: Paris green, 1 part; flour or lime, 100 parts. The best plan is not to plant cabbages on the same ground next year, and use lime freely on the soil.

Little Chicks Die.

L. H., Colorado: Your chicks that get sick two or three days after being hatched, may have got chilled by a direct draught of air, or the fowls may have been inbred until they produce weak chicks. The male fowl should be replaced by another that is vigorous. Chicks are subject to diarrhoea, that takes them off if they get the least chill. The editor is not an advocate of hard-boiled yolk of egg for chicks. In the first place, they should have no food of any kind for several hours after they are hatched. A little rolled oats and bread crumbs should be placed before them at first. This may be given five or six times a day. Strong chicks should require no food for 24 hours after hatching. Never take a chick from under the hen until they have become perfectly dry. If any appear to be very weak, take them from under the hen and put in a basket covered with woolen cloth, and put the basket near the stove. A few drops of warm milk put down the throats of chicks that are weak will be beneficial. For the first meal, bread crumbs moistened with milk, should be given. After the first week give for two weeks bran, corn meal and middlings, equal parts. Sprinkle in this a little boiled fresh meat. The bran, meal and middlings should be scalded an hour before feeding. Ths mixture should be made crumbly. Make only sufficient for the chicks to clean up well. Do not keep any over, or it will sour and cause diarrhoea. If the bowels become too costive add more bran, tnd if too loose, more middlings. Short clippings of grass should be given. Sprinkle coarse sand over the board on which the chicks are fed, so that they may pick at it. After the chicks begin to feather, give them ground bone. This may be placed in a small box where the chicks may pick it. After three weeks' time feed sparingly of cracked corn or other bulky food. By this time they will be sufficiently strong to run about on dry days, but keep them out of the rain.

Bloody Urine.

M. G., Pennsylvania: Your cow is suffering from a disease called haematuria. Give her a full pound of Epsom salts in three pints of warm water. After this operates, give her sulphate of iron, two drachms; gentian, ½ oz., once a day for a week, and bran meshes once a day for eight or ten days. If she is grazing on low land, take her away from it. She should have grass, but it should not be of the kind growing on swamp land.

Hard Maple Shade Trees.

M. F., Ohio: Your trees seem to be attacked by the maple aphis. Spray them with the kerosene emulsion (see formula elsewhere in this column). The coming fall, place wood ashes around the trunks of your trees and let it remain until next spring. Then remove it and stir the soil around the roots of the trees. If the leaves are attacked in the spring, use Bordeaux mixture and spray well. This is made as follows: Copper sulphate, 6 lbs.; strong, fresh lime, 4 lbs.; water, 50 gallons. Place 25 gallons of water in a barrel or other suitable receptacle. Weigh out 6 lbs. of copper sulphate; tie the same in a coarse gunny sack and suspend it just beneath the surface of the water. In another vessel, slack 4 lbs. of lime, using care to obtain a smooth paste free from grit or small lumps. To accomplish this, place the lime in an ordinary water pail and add only a small quantity, say a quart of water at first. When the lime begins to crack and crumble, and the water to disappear add another quart or more, exercising care that at no time the lime gets too dry. Toward the last, considerable water will be required. If added carefully and slowly, a perfectly smooth paste will be obtained. When the lime is slacked, add sufficient water to the paste to bring the whole up to 25 gallons. When the copper sulphate is entirely dissolved and the lime is cool, pour the lime-milk and copper sulphate solutions slowly together at the same time into a barrel holding 50 gallons. The milk of lime should be thoroughly stirred before pouring, and the barrel of liquid should then receive a final stirring for three minutes. For the 22 gallon formulas, use 22 gallons of water instead of 50.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To Transfer a Hive of Bees.

Editor Blade Farmstead: To transfer a hive of bees from a box to a movable frame hive, first get your hive and frame ready:

Have in the frame full sheets of medium brood foundation, now make a box about six or eight inches deep that will just fit the bottom of your box hive, and be perfectly bee tight. Now about the first of May when the honey is coming in lively, take your smoker and blow a few puffs of smoke into the entrance of your box hive. Invert your box hive as soon as the bees are subdued, and place on the bottom (which is up) your box, and commence drumming on the box hive with a couple of sticks. When you think there is a quart or so of bees in the drum box, shake it in front of your moveable frame hive (which should be on the old stand), and repeat the operation until you are sure you have the queen. If you fail to see her when she enters you may look in your moveable frame hive in three or four days, and if no queen cells are started you may rest assured that you have her majesty. If you wish to make a further test hang a piece of brood three or four inches square that is not over three or four days old in the hive, and if no queen cells are started on this do not worry, but attend to the old box hive. You may remove this ten or twelve feet from the old stand and twenty-one days after drum the remainder out and put them into a new hive prepared the same as the first one, but they do not need as many frames as the first one, so you may use a division board to shut out the bees from the extra space. Now, when you get a second swarm the last of May, smoke both swarms thoroughly and put the second swarm into the last hive transferred, and you have a No. 1 swarm. Remove your division board and put in extra frames. Now if you can not use the honey on the table, set the old hive up a hundred or so feet from the apiary and leave a bee space just enough for one bee to enter, and it will soon be cleaned out and no harm will come of it. This way allows all the brood to hatch out, and you have all straight combs in your new hives.—R. M. N., Pennsylvania.

[R. M. N. will please accept the thanks of the editor.]

MISCELLANEOUS.

Better Than Whitewash.

A serviceable paint for farm buildings can be made by thickening sour milk or butter milk with Portland cement and metallic Venetian red or bright red paint powder to the ordinary paint consistency, says Guy E. Mitchell, in San Francisco Chronicle. I painted the outside of my barn (rough lumber) with this mixture six years ago, and also painted a few boards with ordinary oil paint as a check, and I cannot see now but that the milk paint has preserved the wood equally well with the oil paint. It has kept its color and shows no sign of age. The paint will not rub nor wash off like whitewash. The grease in the milk seems to have the fixing quality, as I tried using water with the cement and paint powder and found it rubbed off readily. For this reason I judge sour milk better than butter milk, as it contains more grease. This sort of paint costs but little and can be mixed up instantly. It is very valuable for doing little odd jobs around the farm which might not otherwise get done. It is necessary to keep agitating the paint in the bucket as the cement settles quickly.

Sweet Watermelon Pickles.

Take off the green rind and cut off the pink portion from the inside of a watermelon. Weigh, and to each seven pounds allow four pounds of sugar, a pint of vinegar, two teaspoonfuls of allspice, the same of cinnamon, half the quantity of cloves, half a teaspoonful of ground mace and a teaspoonful of ginger. Mix all the spices together; separate them into four parts, and tie each part in a piece of cheesecloth. Put the watermelon over the fire in cold water, bring to boiling point and cook until it is transparent. Drain it. Put the sugar and vinegar with all the spices in a porcelain lined kettle. When boiling add the watermelon, a little at a time; cook until it is dark—not more than five or ten minutes; then put away in a stone jar. Next morning drain off all the juice, heat to boiling point and pour it over the watermelon rind. Do this for nine consecutive mornings, the last morning heating the watermelon rind again in the juice down until it will just cover the rind.—August Ladies' Home Journal.

How to Get Rid of Rats.

Take a large earthen jar and set in the ground near a building frequented by rats. The top should not be more than an inch or two above the ground. Fill this to within about five inches of the top with bran. Place boards over it, but leave a crack wide enough for a rat to easily enter. Let this set for several days and nights, until the rats have got into the habit of visiting it. Then take out the bran and fill with water to within six inches of the top and on this sprinkle a covering of bran about two inches thick. Cover as at first, and every rat that has been in the habit of visiting the jar will unhesitatingly jump in, and once in there is no escape for him. He sinks, and the floating bran hides him from sight of the next victim. By once more filling the jar with bran and leaving it for several days before filling again with water, suspicion will be diverted. If there is no convenient place for setting the jar in the ground where it will not be disturbed, good results may be secured by placing a board in such a position that the rats can easily climb into the jar.—J. L. Irwin, in American Agriculturist.

Ferment in Cheese Ripening.

The agricultural department is very much interested in some recent investigations which have been made at the Wisconsin Experiment station. This work indicates that bacteria do not perform the work of ripening cheese as has long been held. It now seems to be proven that a ferment works the changes that have been ascribed to bateria.

This marks the beginning of a new line of investigation. For a few years the scientists have been studying bacteria and microbes and have been inclined to give them credit for about all the good or evil things that occur. Now the ferments are becoming better understood, and we need not be surprised if they should be proven to have considerable influence in making or spoiling food products.—Farmers' Voice.

Scours in Calves, Pigs and Lambs.

When scours begin in calves and pigs it is of little use to attempt to cure the disease until the cause of it is found and removed, says the American Cultivator. Most frequently it is from indigestion caused by improper food, or food in an improper condition. We have known a severe case in a calf that was sucking its mother's milk, but we quickly found that she had been overfed with grain after having been kept without it during the period that she had been dry. We have seen it caused by calves having their milk too sour when fed to them, and by its having been given too cold. A chill from a cold draught or from lying in a wet bed may result in causing a severe attack in the calf, and sometimes when it was the cow that had suffered.

While we never had a case among pigs or lambs while we breed them, we can understand or believe that the same causes might bring on the disease in them. Remove the cause and then try to give a remedy. If caused by a cold, give some warm and stimulating food or drink; a little spirits, ginger tea, or something of that kind in the milk will help. Then give charcoal to correct any acidity in the stomach, the fine or pulverized charcoal being the best form, with warm mashes, warm and dry beds, and even a warm blanket if they are sick enough to keep still.

It is desirable when possible to remove any animals having this trouble to a clean place, and to not only cleanse, but disinfect any place they have been in before putting them back again, or using it for others. Spraying or washing with a strong solution of carbolic acid, or of corrosive sublimate, is not only desirable as a deodorizer, but as a destroyer of disease germs. Spraying is the better way, as the spray can be made to penetrate into cracks and to reach corners where washing would not touch. For lambs with scours give similar treatment to that given calves.

BLADE IMPORTED ENGLISH CHINA

Tea Sets and Dinner Sets.

The Best Goods That Money Can Buy.

During the past few years The Blade has furnished its subscribers nearly 20,000 sets of American made china at an enormous saving of cost to the purchaser. With the return of prosperity there is a demand for better goods, from our class of readers who realize that the best is the cheapest, even though the first cost may be a trifle more. We have therefore arranged for a special importation of the following described six assortments, selecting for this purpose, not cheap "scheme" goods which we can buy for almost half the price, but the very best ware obtainable, and the very latest patterns and designs. This class of goods cannot be found in interior towns, and if our readers had the advantage of the Chicago or New York market, they would have to pay fully fifty per cent more than our prices. Remember our prices include a copy of the Weekly Blade one year, so the purchaser, even after paying freight, is in possession of the handsomest set that ever graced a table, and at one-third less than ordinary retail price. It will be noticed that we ask more than our old list price for American goods, but relatively they are cheaper. These goods are worth more than double those we formerly sold—English ware is lighter, stronger, better color, will not crackle, next in value to French China, and more serviceable. The decorations are under the glazing, and will never wear off. We offer both plain white and decorated. We especially recommend the white, as there is nothing so handsome as plain white china on the table of either rich or poor. To those who like decorations our selection of blue illuminated with gold will please the most fastidious. It is very rich and in the latest style. Our illustration in this advertisement will show the plain white goods one week, and the decorated each alternate week.

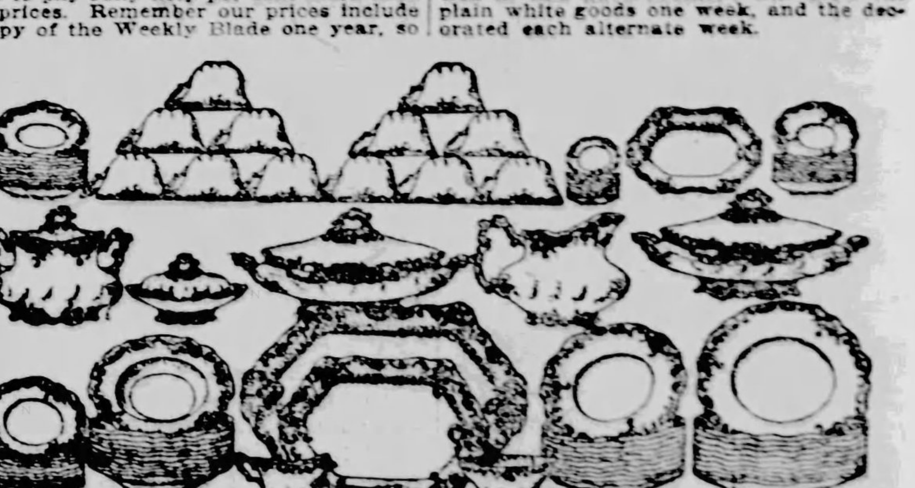


Illustration of the Pure White Set—Embossed Work.

No. 1—TEA SET, 30 PIECES.—12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 tea cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit dishes, 12 individual butter dishes, 2 cake plates, 1 sugar bowl, 1 cover, 1 cream pitcher, 1 water pitcher, 1 pickle dish and 1 bowl.

Price, including Weekly Blade one year, white porcelain, $5.00; blue and gilt, $6.00.

No. 2—TEA SET, 56 PIECES—Assorted same as No. 1, deducting 12 breakfast plates and 12 individual butter plates.

Price, including Weekly Blade one year; white porcelain, $4.00; blue and gilt, $4.90.

No. 3—DINNER SET, 112 PIECES—12 8-inch plates, 12 7-inch plates, 12 6-inch plates, 12 soup plates, 12 fruit plates, 12 individual butter dishes, 2 dishes, 1 baker, 1 boat, 1 pickle, 2 dishes and 2 covers, 1 butter dish, 1 cover and 1 drainer, 1 sugar bowl and 1 cover, 1 cream pitcher, 1 bowl, 12 tea cups and 12 saucers.

Price, including Weekly Blade one year; white porcelain, $9.10; blue and gilt, $11.60.

General Directions and Information.

Order by number, and specify white or decorated, as the case may be. The goods are carefully packed in a strong barrel, and shipped directly from the importer to the purchaser upon our order. We shall order every package shipped by freight unless otherwise instructed. The receiver pays transportation. From 25 cents to $1, according to distance, will cover freight east of the Missouri river, while it may cost somewhere near $2 to pay freight to points beyond the Rockies. We do not advise shipping by express. Always remit by postoffice money order. If you must send currency, have your letter registered. Address,

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

DR. MARTEL'S BOOK.

"Relief for Women"

Sent free, in plain, sealed envelope. Write to-day for this Book, containing Particulars and Testimonials of DR. MARTEL'S

French Female Pills.

Praised by thousands of satisfied ladies as safe, always reliable and without an equal. Sold by all druggists in metal box, French flag on top in Blue, White and Red. Take no other. French Drug Co., 381 & 383 Pearl St., New York City.

A CITY EDITOR'S COUNTRY SONG.

A Monologue.

I would fly from the city's rule and law,
From its fashions and forms cut loose,
And go where the strawberry grows on its straw,
And the gooseberry grows on its goose;
Where the catnip tree is climbed by the cat,
As she clutches for her prey—
The guileless and unsuspecting rat,
On the rattan bush at play;
I will catch at ease the saffron cow,
And the cowslet in their glee,
As they leap in joy from bough to bough
On the top of the cowslip tree;
And list where the partridge drums his drum,
And the woodchuck chucks his wood,
And the dog devours the dogwood plum
In the primitive solitude,
Oh! let me drink from the moss grown pump
That was hewn from the pumpkin tree!
Eat mush and milk from a rural stump,
From folly and fashion free—
New gathered mush from the mushroom vine,
And milk from the milkweed sweet—
With luscious pineapple from the pine,
Such food as the gods might eat.
And then to the whitewashed dairy I'll turn,
Where the dairymaid hastening hies,
Her ruddy and golden-red butter to churn
From the milk of her butterflies;
And I'll rise at morn with the earliest bird,
To the fragrant barnyard pass,
And watch while the farmer turns his herd
Of grasshoppers out to grass.
—Pacific Union.

Love's Crucial Test.

"I hear dat youse has stopped goin' wid Mag," casually remarked Baggy Reegan, kicking his dog in the ribs by way of diversion.

"You don't need annuder guess," rejoined Swipes Mulligan. "De deals off an' new han's all around. On the dead, I t'ought I loved de goil, but 'twas a mistake."

"How did yer find it out?"

"Easy! When it came ter blackin' her eyes, I only had de heart to black one, an' den I knew dat what I t'ought was love was only fr'en'ship." Mag agreed wid me dat it wuz bes' ter part."—Kansas City Independent.

How They Managed It.

"And so you have finally succeeded in getting your husband to take the gold cure? I though he always claimed that he could quit drinking whenever he wanted to?"

"Yes, he did. We have just convinced him that he ought to take something to make him want to."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Love's Labor Lost.

He warbled of love to her window above
In a voice that was soft and mellow;
But his serenade wasn't heard by the maid,
For she'd eloped with another fellow.
—Chicago News.

Played Out.

"To the pure all things are pure"—
Ah, this is true no more,
For the pure get left as others do
When they tackle the grocery store.
—Chicago Times-Herald.

Her Ruling Passion.

"How did you enjoy the Spinning Song from the Flying Dutchman, Miss Ryker?"

"It was lovely! Why, you could actually hear the whir-r-r of the bicycles!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Legit and Vaudeveal.

"I wonder who those two queer-looking fellows are who are eyeing each other so scornfully?"

"One is a beer hall comic opera singer and the other is a leading man in an Uncle Tom's Cabin company."—Indianapolis Journal.

THEODOSIA BURR.

AARON BURR'S MISSING DAUGHTER THE VICTIM OF PIRATES.

Painting of Theodosia Found by North Carolina Wreckers Under Peculiar Conditions.

Dr. W. G. Pool, a physician in North Carolina has an oil painting which is supposed to be a portrait of Theodosia Burr, the daughter of Aaron Burr, about whose fate there hangs an impenetrable veil of mystery.

It was this daughter who formed the heart romance of Burr's life, says the New York Herald. Her indomitable fidelity was all that linked him to the world of man. She had had a joyful welcome into the world, this beautiful girl who was to have so terrible an exit from it. Every step of her education had been thoughtfully superintended by a father who was always kind, if not always wise. He resolved that she should grow up supreme among all the women of the land.

"If I could foresee," he wrote to his wife in the days of her infancy, "that Theo would become a mere fashionable woman, with all the attendant frivolity and vacuity of mind, adorned with whatever grace and allurement, I would earnestly pray God to take her forthwith hence. But I yet hope, by her, to convince the world what neither sex appears to believe—that women have souls."

So she grew up a well-educated, well-mannered, brilliant, witty, and most estimable young lady. The cares of womanhood had been early thrust upon her. At 14 her mother had died, and she had become the sole sharer of her father's home, the mistress of his household, the friend and companion of his mind. Then, in 1800, came the separation. But it came in its least poignant form. She was wooed and married by a young gentleman of South Carolina who was every way worthy of her. His name was Joseph Alston. South Carolina was then a twenty days' journey from New York. That was the most serious drawback to the marriage for both father and daughter. But Theodosia made long and frequent visits to the home of her childhood. She wrote back letters full of exuberant rapture about the scenery around New York, the society within it, and, above all, about the renewed delights of her father's companionship. Sometimes Mr. Alston accompanied her on these visits. Later another traveling companion was added.

This was Master Aaron Burr Alston. He was Theodosia's only child. Next to Theodosia he grew to be the dearest object on earth to Grandpa Burr. That gentleman was never weary of the lad's company when he was at Richmond Hill, nor could he ever hear enough of his childish exploits and sayings when he was at home.

Downfall of Aaron Burr.

The year 1805 found Burr a heartbroken, disappointed man. In the preceding summer he had killed Alexander Hamilton in a duel at Weehawken, N. J., and with this event came the eclipse of his political star, and the loss of popularity. But Aaron Burr was an ambitious man, even in defeat. Early in 1805 he turned his face toward the great west, which was then a new country. He undertook the conspiracy to found a new empire in the west, or in Mexico. President Jefferson's proclamation caused its collapse. In June, 1807, Burr was arrested. His trial for treason took place in Virginia. It was impossible to prove any overt act against him. Burr decided to forfeit his bail, and he escaped to England.

Fate of His Girl, Theodosia.

After five years of exile, he took heart to return. Sailing under an assumed name, he arrived incognito in New York. At the right moment he caused a line to appear in a newspaper that Aaron Burr had returned to the city, and had resumed the practice of law in Nassau street.

One only wish was left to the stricken father and daughter. That was for speedy reunion. But Theodosia's husband was now governor of the state and general of militia. The war of 1812 had broken out. He could not leave his post. Finally it was decided she should come by sea. She embarked December 29, 1812, at Charleston on a small schooner named the Patriot.

The Patriot was never seen nor heard of again. It has always been presumed that she was lost off Cape Hatteras in a storm which broke out a couple of days after she sailed.

To Aaron Burr, waiting in New York for the vessel that never came, cruel stories were reported that the Patriot had been captured by pirates, and that all on board had been murdered with the exception of Theodosia, who had been carried on shore a captive.

"No," said Burr decisively, "she is dead. Were she alive all the prisons in the world would not keep her from her father."

Some years ago the late Dr. W. G. Pool, a well-known physician in Pasquotank county, North Carolina, was spending the summer at Nag's Head, a watering place on the North Carolina coast. It happened that Dr. Pool was called in to see a destitute old woman named Mrs. Mann. All her surroundings were wretched, but on the wall hung a handsome oil painting out of all keeping with its environments. Dr. Pool's daughter, who is now Mrs. John P. Overman, of Elizabeth City, N. C., wife of the postmaster of that town, frequently accompanied her father on errands of mercy to the poor old invalid. Both she and her father expressed a desire to purchase the portrait, but the patient would not hear of this. She said that it had been given to her by her first husband, a man named Tillett, and she valued it for his sake. The old lady got well. One day she appeared at the Nag's Head hotel to pay her respects to the doctor and his family. They were astonished to see her wearing a handsome silk dress of an antique pattern. It was an evening dress, cut short in the waist, and only reached down half-way between the old lady's shoe tops and her knees.

The Finding of the Portrait.

She had come to tell the doctor that, as she had no money, she hoped he would accept the portrait in payment of his services. The doctor and his daughter were overjoyed, especially when she related the circumstances under which it had come into her possession. She had no need for dates, but she remembered that one calm winter's day during the time of our last war with England her first husband (Tillett) and some of his associates, lounging on the beach at Nag's Head, were surprised to see a smart vessel full sail making for the shore.

The men watched her with interest, supposing she would tack. Instead, she sailed straight ahead, and in a little while was beached. The men got into one of their boats and rowed up to her. They found that all the canvas of the strange vessel was spread and that her tiller was lashed. Climbing aboard they descended into the cabin. Here a table was spread with a half-finished meal. The berths were unmade. A number of silk dresses were scattered over the floor. Every indication pointed to the fact that the persons on board had hurriedly left the vessel in the midst of a meal. On the wall of the cabin hung the portrait which fell to her husband, together with one of the silk dresses, as his share of the treasure trove.

When the portrait was first presented to him Dr. Pool naturally recalled the story of Theodosia Burr, and at the first opportunity compared the portrait with a well authenticated engraving of Theodosia. Everybody who has ever made the comparison declares that the likeness is striking, and while it can not be proved, of course, that this is a likeness of Theodosia Burr, the circumstantial evidence is almost conclusive. Not long ago a lady who is connected with the Burr family came all the way from one of the Western cities to Elizabeth City to see this famous portrait, and went away pretty well convinced that she had looked upon the portrait of her lost relative.

The Patriot was probably attacked by pirates, who murdered its crew and passengers and carried off all the booty they could conveniently dispose of, and then sent the boat adrift.

THEODOSIA BURR ALSTON.
(From the North Carolina Painting.)

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 29,602]

"Two years ago I was a great sufferer from womb trouble and profuse flowing each month, and tumors would form in the womb. I had four tumors in two years. I went through treatment with doctors, but they did me no good, and I thought I would have to resort to morphine.

Another Tumor Removed by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

"The doctor said that all that could help me was to have an operation and have the womb removed, but I had heard of Mrs. Pinkham's medicine and decided to try it, and wrote for her advice, and after taking her Vegetable Compound the tumors were expelled and I began to get stronger right along, and am as well as ever before. Can truly say that I would never had gotten well had it not been for Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound."—MARY A. STAHL, WATSONTOWN, PA.

What Mrs. Pinkham's Letter Did.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—After following the directions given in your kind letter for the treatment of leucorrhœa, I can say that I have been entirely cured by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies, and will gladly recommend them to my friends.

"Thanking you for your kindness, I am gratefully yours, A. B. DAVIDS, BINGHAMPTON, N. Y."

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

With the presence of the canning and preserving season additional interest is given to the invention of Carl H. Ekstrand of Galesburg, Ill., who has made an arrangement by which jars or other receptacles used for preserving may be readily held and lifted while being filled and while heated by its contents.

The invention finds its embodiment in a device comprising a band, which is adapted to surround the receptacle, a metal handle to which the band is attached, and means for contracting the band around the receptacle and for releasing it, the band being adjustable in length, to the end that one and the same device may be used for holding and handling receptacles of different diameters. One end of the band is fastened to the handle permanently, while the other part is passed double through a slot on the other side of the handle, and a pin is inserted through the loop thus made. This arrangement holds the band firmly at any point and by this means it is possible to get a tight grip on the jar. The device is also available for opening a jar which has become wedged, for it is possible to grasp hold of the bottle as it cannot be done in any other way, and therefore unscrewing the cap.

HANDLE ON THE PRESERVE JAR.

A Suspicious Boarder.

"Will you have some of the sugar-cured ham?" asked the landlady.

"What was it cured of?" asked the new boarder, suspiciously.—What-to-Eat.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

FOR SAILOR LADS.

New Naval Apprentices' Training Station at Newport.

The new home at Coasters' island, Newport harbor, for naval apprentices, which must be completed, according to the contract just awarded by the navy department, within the next five months, represents the latest type of special structure, designed to accommodate 1,000 boys gathered for preliminary instruction before going on their first deep sea cruise aboard training ships, whence they will be graduated as full fledged jack tars, ready for duty on American warships.

With an augmented navy, the problem of securing ordinary seamen has become a most pressing one, and in preference to enlisting grown men from the merchant service where the pay is as good, if not better, or to gathering able bodied recruits from the farms, the naval authorities have redoubled their efforts to train large numbers of boys for sea careers, securing them at an age when they most easily learn and are most readily induced to adopt naval life.

During the present year the training service, though doubled afloat, is inadequate because of the number of ships available to educate all the boys required in the next two or three years, and the expedient has been adopted of establishing institutions ashore for much that is theoretical, and for inculcating the first essentials of discipline, with a view to relieving the crowded cruising school ships. The barracks for one of these rendezvous, which is now being erected at Yerba Buena island, San Francisco harbor, was illustrated in the New York Tribune several months ago, and now the construction of a somewhat similar building is to be begun at Newport.

The building is placed on a hillside, sloping down to the landing place, the hill in the rear overtopping the roof, and not only sheltering the structure from the winter winds, but affording foundation for water supply capable of filling all the fire mains. The main front is about 30 feet high and 372 feet long, a boiler house, 60 feet square, for steam heating, and electric lighting, being attached externally to one end. The width of the building is 150 feet. A fine drill hall, open to the roof, where it is lighted, occupies the centre of the structure on the ground floor, its galleries giving access to the two upper stories, of which the one is devoted to offices, schoolrooms, library and reading rooms, while the third floor provides ample accommodation to swing one thousand hammocks in eight dormitories. The drill hall measures 300 by 60 feet, and adjoining it is a shooting gallery 160 feet in length. On this level, in the wings, are the mess hall, kitchens and bath rooms. The material used throughout is Georgia pine.

It is expected to open the new barracks in January, and to secure the full number of boys before the summer season.—New York Tribune.

PROPOSED UNITED STATES NAVAL TRAINING STATION, COASTER'S HARBOR ISLAND, NEWPORT, R. I.

THE DREYFUS CASE.

STORY OF ARREST AND FIRST TRIAL OF DREYFUS.

The Papers in the Case—Brief Summary of the Most Celebrated Case in French History.

Alfred Dreyfus, captain in the Fourteenth regiment of artillery in the French army, was attached to the second bureau of the general staff, where future plans of mobilization and other military measures of great importance are discussed, prepared, and drawn up. For some time a constant "leakage" of these confidential documents had been noticed, detectives had been employed and Dreyfus was under suspicion. On October 1, 1894, he was suddenly detached from the war office and appointed to service in the Thirty-ninth regiment at the Ecole Militaire. On October 14 he received at his luxurious home near the Trocadero a summons to attend at the ministry of war, and he went there the next morning.

He was received by Major du Paty de Clam, who said that he was very busy and asked the captain to help him by taking down a letter that he would dictate. There were three other persons in the room who were strangers to Dreyfus, and—a circumstance that only struck him afterward—an arrangement of mirrors by which his every movement and expression could be seen by everybody present. Du Paty then dictated to him the memorandum which afterward became famous as the bordereau.

At one point Du Paty suddenly asked Dreyfus what was the matter, and asserted that his hand shook. Dreyfus replied that his hands were cold. Then he was left alone in the room and found a loaded revolver lying among some papers on the table beside him. Half an hour later M. Cochefort, head of the detective police, accompanied by Commander Henry, of the second bureau, entered, and Dreyfus was placed under arrest on the charge of high treason and taken to the Cherche-Midi prison, all the time protesting his innocence. The order committing him was dated October 14, the day before he was arrested or examined.

On October 28 a hint of the arrest was conveyed to one of the Paris newspapers and the next day an ambiguous note appeared in that journal asking if it were true that an important military arrest had recently taken place. This set everybody talking, for in France anything concerning the army is considered of paramount importance. Wild stories were afloat, and the excitement reached fever heat when the news was confirmed, on November 1, by the appearance of a brief official communication in all the papers. Dreyfus was kept in close confinement until December 6, when his counsel, M. Demange, was allowed to see him. On December 19, Dreyfus was arraigned before the court martial, which was held in the Conseil de Guerre building, opposite the Cherche-Midi prison. Great crowds gathered to see him cross the street and shouted, "Death to the traitor!" The trial was secret and lasted until December 22, when the court found the prisoner guilty and sentenced him to transportation for life, after being subjected to military degradation.

On the morning of January 4, the condemned man was ordered to put on a captain's uniform that had been specially prepared by having the lace on the cap, the red seams of the trousers, and the buttons and trimmings on the tunic taken off and then stitched on again strongly enough to stay in place, but so loosely that they could easily be torn off. The sword that he was made to buckle on had also been filed on each side, about half way down the blade. He was then searched, handcuffed, placed in a prison van, and taken by a military escort to the Ecole Militaire, where he was marched between guards into the center of a hollow square of troops in the large courtyard of the school. He had already twice asserted his innocence to Captain Lebrun-Renaud, who commanded his guard. The morning was misty and rainy, and the courtyard was a muddy waste, round which loomed the buildings with windows filled with faces, while a vast crowd that surged and pushed in the avenues without uttered loud and menacing cries against the prisoner.

At exactly 9 o'clock the drums rolled, the troops presented arms, and the regimental band played a melancholy tune. The sentence was read, Dreyfus standing firmly with head erect, his left hand resting on the pommel of his sword, and his eyes looking squarely in the eyes of General Darras, who commanded the troops. Then a gigantic adjutant tore the triple band from the captain's cap, the buttons from his coat, the gold lace from the collar and sleeves, and the red stripes from his trousers. As the adjutant flung them on the ground Dreyfus threw up his arm and cried in a voice heard far beyond the limits of the court yard: "You are degrading an innocent man. Long live France!" A roar of execration answered him: "Death to the traitor!" and the big adjutant roughly tore the sword belt from him, wrenched the sword from its scabbard, broke it across his knee, flung the fragments on the ground and stamped upon them. Then, amid howls from the mob without, the degraded officer, a grotesque and lamentable figure in his defaced uniform, was marched around the hollow square, protesting his innocence and crying, "Long live France!" while the drums rolled in order to drown his voice. Finally, after being photographed and measured as a criminal, he was driven in the prison van to La Sante prison, and thence taken on January 19 to La Rochelle, where he was embarked for the neighboring Isle de Re, on which is the prison wherein convicts sentenced to transportation await their embarkation. Mobs all along the route sought to attack him, and the guard of gendarmes had to struggle hard to keep their prisoner from being murdered. He was eventually taken the the Ile du Diable, off the coast of French Guiana.

A summary of the principal papers in the case follows:

The Bordereau.

The famous bordereau (memorandum list), which is acknowledged to be the main evidence against Dreyfus, was discovered in April, 1894, among waste papers from the German embassy, in the particular department of Colonel Count Schwarzkoppen, the military attache, by secret emissaries of the French government, who had bribed the janitor to surrender these papers. It is in translation as follows:

In the absence of any news indicating your desire to see me, I nevertheless send you, sir, certain information of interest:

1. A note on the hydraulic brake of 120 (method of operating this piece).
2. A note on the outpost troops. (A few modifications will be made by the new plan).
3. A note on modifications of artillery formation.
4. A note relating to Madagascar.
5. The scheme relative to the manual of field firing (March 14, 1894).

This last paper is extremely difficult to procure, and I can have it at my disposal only for a very few days. The ministry has issued a definite number to the corps, and these corps are responsible for them; each officer is obliged to return his copy after the maneuvers. If, therefore, you wish me to take from it whatever may interest you, and hold it afterward at my disposal, I will take it, unless you do not want me to make a copy in extenso and address it to you.

I am just leaving for the maneuvers.

According to Esterhazy's voluntary confession, made to a London newspaper, and repeated since then, it was he and not Dreyfus who wrote this bordereau. Esterhazy states that he wrote it at the instigation of his superior officers, intimating but not saying so in so many words, that General Mercier, then minister of war, ordered the bordereau written. In a letter written to the Siecle, March 25, 1898, Panizzardi, military attache of the Italian embassy, relates that Count Schwartzkoppen received the articles enumerated in the bordereau, but was entirely unaware of the existence of the memorandum itself, for it had been stolen before it reached him.

The Secret Dossier.

The secret dossier, which figures so prominently in the Dreyfus case, is a collection of papers belonging to the war department and collected in connection with the case. These papers are said to contain proof of Dreyfus' guilt even beyond the bordereau. The latter was admittedly written by Esterhazy. During the first Dreyfus trial this dossier (which in free translation would mean "record of the case"), was submitted to the court-martial in executive session, not even Dreyfus' attorneys being permitted to be present during the examination.

They are, all told, some 400 documents in this collection. These papers are examined in secret session, but Dreyfus' attorneys are present, so they may be informed of the record of the charges based upon these papers. Secrecy is demanded by the government because it is claimed that publication would cause complications with foreign governments. The secret dossier has been in exclusive control of the general staff up to the present trial, and there is, of course, no saying what it may contain. So far the entire Dreyfus mess has shown so much corruption, conspiracy and forgery that the value of this secret dossier is very problematical.

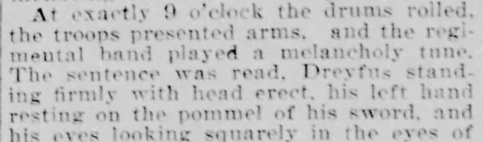
The Petit Bleu.

"Petit bleu," literally "little blue," is the Parisian expression for pneumatic tube postal cards. They are called thus on account of their size and color, and they are exclusively used for pneumatic tube service. It was such a "little blue" that brought Col. Picquart, the Dreyfus partisan, into prison on a charge of forgery. The colonel was chief of the bureau of information of the war department, and in this capacity one of his sleuths handed him, in May, 1896, a number of papers secured from the waste paper baskets in the German embassy. These papers contained scraps of the "petit bleu" directed to Maj. Esterhazy, 27 Rue de la Bienfaisance, Paris, and when the scraps were pasted together it was found to contain the following message:

"I expect above all a more detailed statement than the one you recently gave me concerning the pending question. I ask you, consequently to give it to me in writing, so that I can come to some conclusion whether or not to continue my relations to the house of R."

The message was signed "C," but contained no postmark.

The fact that it was found in the German embassy made it of importance. Col. Picquart set inquiries on foot and procured specimens of Esterhazy's handwriting. The latter was in every way identical with that of the bordereau, and Picquart then became convinced that Esterhazy and not Dreyfus was the traitor. The general staff then caused Picquart to be arrested on a charge of having forged this "petit bleu." Upon this charge Picquart has not yet been tried.



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FOR CONFEDERATE DEAD.

Handsome Monument to Be Erected at Columbus.

Nearly one-tenth of the entire number of Confederate prisoners who died in northern prisons during the civil war lie buried at old Camp Chase, Columbus, O. The 2,260 graves, unmarked, but inclosed in a low stone wall at the southern end of the old camp ground are to be honored by a splendid monument costing $4,000, the gift of the Confederate veterans of

PROPOSED CONFEDERATE MONUMENT.

Ohio and other states. A monument association has been incorporated under the laws of Ohio, and the first subscription of $1,000 has been received from the Frank Reach camp, United Confederate Veterans, Nashville, Tenn.

The monument will be of granite. Around the shaft will be grouped six figures—three general officers and three enlisted men—one of each representing the three grand divisions of the southern army—the army of Virginia, the army of Tennessee and the army of the trans-Mississippi.

FOOLED HIS WIFE.

But He Catered to Her Christian Science Notions.

A near-sighted man had been married for 20 years when he awoke to find that his wife had become a violent Christian scientist. She was very sincere in her belief, and he was very confident in the knowledge that when she was in earnest, argument was of no avail. So when she told him that it was a sinful idea for him to think that he would not see without his glasses, what was he to do?

He did not like to be considered sinful in his wife's lovely eyes, and he did not dare to disobey. Therefore he put aside his glasses, and I have seen him 40 times rubbing his nose against a newspaper while pretending to read about happenings of the day.

Now, this man was a weak man or a strong man, according to the way we look at him. He was a successful man of affairs and prosperous in his business. In that he was not weak. He would do anything to secure peace and happiness. In this, it may be, he was not strong. At any rate, he put aside his glasses at home.

"How the deuce," I said to myself, "does he attend to his business? He must have all his letters read to him."

But he did not. This diplomatic and humble partner of the woman who held that all ills were imaginary and all efforts to correct physical defects and limitations sinful, read his business letters the same as before—through glasses, and his newspapers, too. He had kept what might be called a spectacle route. He kept eye-glasses at his barber shop, at his club and at his office. At these places he had veritable eyeglass debauches.

But at home he was as blind as a bat. I don't know whether or not he told many lies to the gentle but positive partner of his joys. I never asked him, because I did not wish to be responsible for a less venial lie than the others, if others there were. One night I was a curious attendant at what might be called an experience meeting of this faith-healing band. My friend's wife was one of the speakers. She told of the eyeglass miracle, and the back of my friend's neck got as red as fire.

I did not see his face, but I am sure he suffered like the dickens in the knowledge that his deception was the cause of his wife's misstatements. But she was happy. And he could not fail to secure happiness in enabling her to attain a place among the very elect of the cult.

Was the deception a venial sin? I think that he was very wrong; that it was his duty to convince his wife of her error, and so restore the same equilibrium.

But hard-headed people never did know how to get along with very soft-headed people, and so in instances such as this their views are not worthy of consideration. Besides, very hard-headed people, according to my observation, are never very happy themselves, while they have a capacity to spread unhappiness out of all proportion to the value of the good that they try to do.

I do not preach the doctrine of doing evil that good may come of it, but I do believe that sometimes—only sometimes, mind you—there is a saving righteousness in the harmless wrongdoing which spares another at the expense of the sinner.—John Gilmer Speed in New York Weekly Criterion.

"Circumstances Alter Cases."

In cases of dyspepsia, nervousness, catarrh, rheumatism, eruptions, etc., the circumstances may be altered by purifying and enriching the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Good appetite and good digestion take the place of these diseases. Everyone who would have good health take the place of these diseases. Hood's Sarsaparilla is America's Greatest Medicine and the best that money can buy.

HOOD'S PILLS cure biliousness, sick headache.

Kept Busy Digging Cellars.

"I ain't only got one objection to bein' moved about, house an' all, by these 'ere cyclones," remarked the old veteran farmer.

"What is that?" asked the Eastern tourist.

"Why, I've got t' dig a new cellar under my house about ever' two months."—Ohio State Journal.

The Sunday School.

LESSON 10, SEPTEMBER 3, 1899.

Rebuilding the Temple.

Ezra 3:10 to 4:5.

Read chaps. 3 and 4. Memory verses: 10, 11.

Golden Text: The temple of God is holy, which temple ye are.—1 Cor. 3:17.

10. And when the builders laid the foundation of the temple of the Lord, they set the priests in their apparel with trumpets, and the Levites the sons of Asaph with cymbals, to praise the Lord, after the ordinance of David king of Israel.

11. And they sang together by course in praising and giving thanks unto the Lord; because he is good, for his mercy endureth for ever toward Israel. And all the people shouted with a great shout, when they praised the Lord, because the foundation of the house of the Lord was laid.

12. But many of the priests and Levites and chief of the fathers, who were ancient men, that had seen the first house, when the foundation of this house was laid before their eyes, wept with a loud voice; and many shouted aloud for joy:

13. So that the people could not discern the noise of the shout of joy from the noise of the weeping of the people: for the people shouted with a loud shout, and the noise was heard afar off.

4:1. Now when the adversaries of Judah and Benjamin heard that the children of the captivity builded the temple unto the Lord God of Israel;

2. Then they came to Zerubbabel, and to the chief of the fathers, and said unto them, Let us build with you: for we seek your God, as ye do; and we do sacrifice unto him since the days of Esarhaddon king of Assur, which brought us up hither.

3. But Zerubbabel, and Jeshua, and the rest of the chief of the fathers of Israel, said unto them, Ye have nothing to do with us to build a house unto our God; but we ourselves together will build unto the Lord God of Israel, as king Cyrus the king of Persia hath commanded us.

4. Then the people of the land weakened the hands of the people of Judah, and troubled them in building.

5. And hired counsellors against them, to frustrate their purpose, all the days of Cyrus king of Persia, even until the reign of Darius king of Persia.

Illustrative Applications.

And when the builders laid the foundation of the temple of the Lord (v. 10). Appreciate the necessity of foundation laying. The University of Pennsylvania is putting up a great building near where I live. I have been noticing the exceeding carefulness about its foundations—how deep the excavation, how strong and well laid the stones, what sedulous pumping to exhaust some hidden spring which might be undermining. A noble structure can only stand and stay upon well-wrought foundation. It is precisely thus in life, and youth is mainly the time for foundation laying. Be sure you lay in youth the foundation of your life structure, well and thoroughly. Lessons skimped at school, irregular habits, weakening dissipations—these are shaky and sinking foundations for the future years. "Mamma," said the young Princess Victoria, "I can not see who is to come after Uncle William unless it is myself." When told she was the heir-apparent, she replied, "I will be good." It has been upon the foundation of goodness more than to anything else, that her long and glorious reign is due. Do not imagine that you can rear the structure of an achieving life upon the foundation of badness, carelessness, shiftlessness. The true and undermost foundation for each of us is Christ. "For other foundation can no man lay than that which is laid, which is Jesus Christ." Have you made him foundation? Are you building your life on him?

And they sang one to another in praising and giving thanks unto the Lord. And all the people shouted with a great shout, when they praised the Lord (v. 11). Priests, Levites, sons of Asaph, acclaiming people, were all united. As you read the words you get a delightful feeling of the unanimity pervading and binding all. Such unitedness in service was the best pledge of success. Nothing is more essential than this in our Sunday school and church work. Paul writes to the Philippians, "I exhort Euodia, and I exhort Syntyche, to be of the same mind in the Lord." "Fellow heirs," "fellow-helpers," "fellow-laborers," "fellow-servants," "fellow-soldiers," "fellow-workers,"—it is thus the Apostle speaks of Christians; and such they ought to be. Be determined you will strike no discordant note. Said Uncle Tim: "You see, it's dreadful easy to look at faults in hired folks and faults in prayer-meetin'. But as I look at it, we'd do a great deal better to think more about the good things in 'em." Be you like Uncle Tim. Be a magnet. Refuse to be exploding and scattering dynamite.

But many of the priests and Levites and heads of fathers' houses, the old men that had seen the first house, when the foundation of this house was laid before their eyes, wept with a loud voice (v. 12). I am sure one element in their sorrow must have been this necessity of relaying foundations, of beginning again. But it was their sin which had compelled such necessity. Here is disclosed a frequent fact in life—we must lay other foundations, we must begin again. That is a necessity our sin often lays upon us. Evil habits, evil companionships, evil carelessness, evil slightings of the claims of God—such things we have been building into our lives. We must quit all these, and begin again. It is very sad. I have seen bitter tears on many a cheek because so much of life had been wasted, because life was all so different from what it should have been. But, sorrowful as it all is, at once begin again. Do not bewail and despair. Begin again. Lay other foundations. Get over on to Jesus Christ. What a blissful fact it is that, though we must begin again, the bad past need not haunt us, since it can be all blotted out by Christ's forgiveness.

But Zerubbabel, and Joshua, and the rest of the heads of the fathers' houses of Israel, said unto them, Ye have nothing to do with us to build an house unto our God; but we ourselves together will build unto the Lord (v. 3). I count this a most noble fidelity. These applying people only accounted Jehovah one among many gods. To these returned exiles God was the only and supreme Jehovah. There could not be common service out of views so diverse. Zerubbabel dared to be "narrow" as against an accommodating "breadth." It is better to be narrow than to be so broad that you marry your truth with error, and so are false to your truth. "God of God, Light of Light, very God of very God"—that is Christ to me. How can I join religious hands with him who declares that Jesus Christ is man merely? And this truth of the diety of Jesus I may not tamper with. It is my soul's life. Breadth, so called, which ignores essential truth, may be breadth, but it is also disloyalty. Truth to the truth is always better, nobler, manlier, more heroic, than a disloyal "breadth," so called.—Wayland Hoyt, D. D., in S. S. Times.

FOR PRINCESS VICTORIA.

Prince George's Love and His Determination to Make Himself Worthy.

Prince George of Greece, who has been named by the concert of the European powers governor general of Crete, has transformed his whole nature to make his love a more worthy offering for the Princess Victoria, daughter of the Prince of Wales.

Those who saw Prince George in this country, during his trip around the world with the czar of Russia, then the czarowitz, remember him as a husky boy, with a huge, clumsy frame, a stolid face and little taste for society.

When Prince George landed in London from America upon his tour he first met Princess Victoria of Wales, a serious, high minded and sedate young woman, tall and serene rather than beautiful, and fell in love with all the force of a strong nature. As etiquette required, he spoke to the Prince of Wales regarding his aspirations to her hand.

With the smoothest and most diplomatic tongue in Europe, Wales spoke somewhat as follows:

"My dear fellow, nothing would delight me more, personally; but it is my resolve that my daughters shall marry as their hearts dictate. It is possibly that you might, by pressing your suit now, only expose yourself to the pain of a refusal. Have you any idea of the state of her sentiments toward you?"

"No," stammered the young man. "I know she's too good for me."

"She has different tastes and ideas of life," went on the voice that never lacks a listener and seldom wastes a word. "She has high ideas of duty. I'm afraid, my boy, she'd tell you that a prince in these days has responsibilities—to make himself a

PRINCE GEORGE.

master of men, to conciliate, to calm passions, to soothe away jealousies, to study men and understand the motives that underlie popular waves of feeling. Suppose—ah—just suppose, now, she should ask you: 'What have you, with your magnificent gifts, done for Greece? What have you done for Europe?'"

And the prince laid his hand on the giant's knee and looked straight into his eye.

The younger man's eyes fell. Then the Berserker blood stirred in him, the blood of the fighting Norse kings. There was a new ring in his voice as he said: "Let her ask that question later. I shall know how to answer it then."

He wrung the hand of the Prince of Wales and left.

That was some years ago. Go now into any part of Greece and ask any peasant who is the greatest popular favorite in his country and his eye will light up as he replies: "Yeorylos O Prinkipos, Zito Yeorylos!" (Prince George, Long live George!)

While the king is not liked and the cowardly crown prince, who led the army into defeat during the war with Turkey and fled in a special train, is execrated, Prince George is a popular hero. He is about the only Greek leader who came out of the war with any credit. His courage is undoubted, his prudence kept the tiny Greek navy out of disaster during the war. Every one wishes that he and not his weakling brother might be the crown prince.

In every way the young man has changed. He dresses well, his bearing, manner, conversation, are those of an intelligent and thoughtful man. He has grown to be a statesman, he has learned to study public problems, has grown used to having weaker people lean upon him. You could hardly believe that his keen, handsome face is that of the awkward boy who fell in love.

More signal proof of the transformation could not be given than Prince George's appointment to the most difficult post in Europe—that of governor of Crete.

The Princess of Wales, herself a Dane, is already convinced that Prince George is a worthy match for her daughter and is anxious to see the young people settled and Europe would not be surprised at any time to hear of a formal engagement.—New York World.

BRILLIANTS.

Have more than thou showest,
Speak less than thou knowest,
Lend less than thou owest,
Ride more than thou goest.
—Shakespeare.

I had rather be a kitten, and cry mew,
Than one of these same metre balladmongers;
I had rather hear a brazen canstick turned,
Or a dry wheel grate on the axle-tree;
And that would set my teeth nothing on edge,
Nothing so much as mincing poetry.
—Shakespeare.

Happy the man whose wish and care
A few paternal acres bound,
Content to breathe his native air
In his own ground.
—Pope.

Methinks we do as fretful children do,
Leaning their faces on the window pane
To sigh the glass dim with their own breath's stain,
And shut the sky and landscape from their view;
And thus, alas! since God the maker drew
A mystic separation 'twixt those twain,
The life beyond us, and our souls in pain,
We miss the prospect we are called unto
By grief we are fools to use. Be still and strong,
O man, my brother! hold thy sobbing breath,
And keep thy soul's large window-pane from wrong,
That so, as life's appointment issueth,
The vision may be clear to watch along
The sunset consummation lights of death.
—E. B. Browning.

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The Rainy Season.

"Do you believe in protracted baths?"

"No, I don't. I'm just back from the Philippines, and the last bath we had lasted nine weeks."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

He Knew Him.

May—Do you believe that man should be classed as an animal?

Fay—Of course. Aren't the most of them perfect bugbears?—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Always in Evidence.

"I never lose my temper," cried the little wife."

"No fear," grumbled hubby; "I wish you would."—Tit-Bits.

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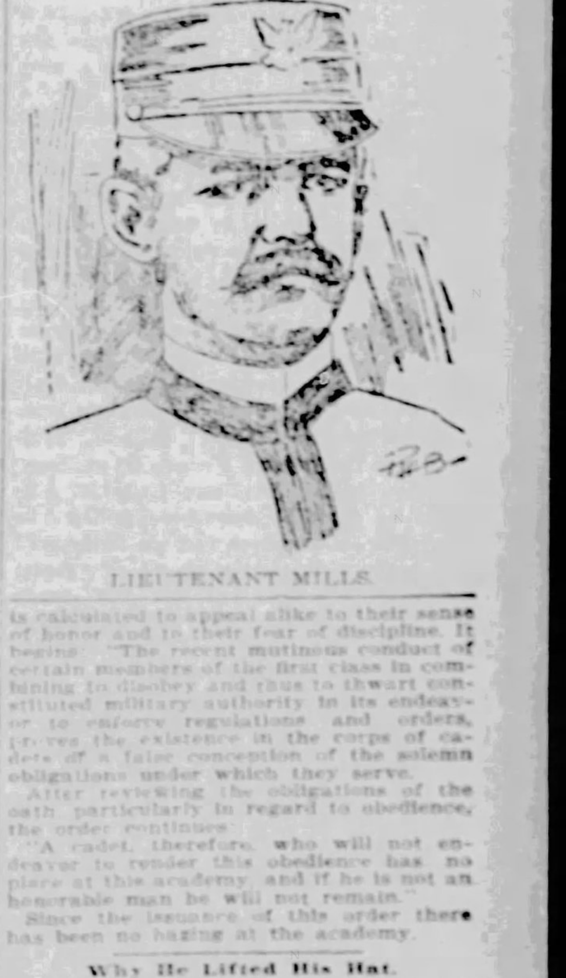
NO MORE HAZING.

Hazing at West Point has been abolished by Col. Albert L. Mills, whose gallantry, at the storming of San Juan heights, when he was a lieutenant of cavalry, cost him an eye and won him the superintendency of the Military academy. It was a formidable undertaking to end a practice that was one of the dearest traditions of the institution, but Col. Mills assailed it with military vigor. The new superintendent's medium for the enforcement of his views on the attention of cadets is a carefully worded order, which



LIEUTENANT MILLS.

is calculated to appeal alike to their sense of honor and to their fear of discipline. It begins: "The recent mutinous conduct of certain members of the first class in combining to disobey and thus to thwart constituted military authority in its endeavor to enforce regulations and orders, proves the existence in the corps of cadets of a false conception of the solemn obligations under which they serve."

After reviewing the obligations of the oath particularly in regard to obedience, the order continues:

"A cadet, therefore, who will not endeavor to render this obedience has no place at this academy, and if he is not an honorable man he will not remain."

Since the issuance of this order there has been no hazing at the academy.

Why He Lifted His Hat.

First Lady—I saw your husband meet you in the street yesterday, and I noticed that he removed his hat while speaking to you. I admired him for that. Very few men do that.

Second Lady—I remember. I told him in the morning to have his hair cut, and he was showing me that he had obeyed.—Tit-Bits.

Should Have Thought of That.

"I've come to tell you sir, that the photographs you took of us the other day are not at all satisfactory. Why, my husband looks like an ape!"

"Well, madame, you should have thought of that before you had him taken."—Tit-Bits.

Stood for the Deficiency.

"Jones' verses don't cover the ground fully."

"No; but Jones does. The editor has just laid him out!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Inconsistent.

"Remember," said the teacher, "there is no such word as 'fail.'"

"I wish," said Sammy Shirkir, "that he'd thought of that when he failed to pass me up last term."—Cleveland Leader.

The Reason.

She—Mrs. Weggie says she often wakes up and finds her husband talking in his sleep.

He—Poor man, that's likely the only chance he gets.—Cleveland Leader.

How She Scored.

"He isn't even friendly with the girl he was engaged to, is he?"

"No. When she sent the ring back she labelled the box 'Glass—with care.'"—Life.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1899.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 160,000

OUR AUGUST SUBSCRIBERS.

Since we are close to the year of the next presidential campaign, and since we have recently made a very liberal renewal offer to subscribers whose time expires this month, we are wondering if even a single one will drop from our list. It would be remarkable under the circumstances, as in many ways The Blade is profitable to every family, twenty times its cost, and the amount saved by not taking it is too small to note. We have already taken in more subscribers this month than expire during the whole month, and in fact will have double the number before September 1. We do not worry about the number, but we have a special pride in retaining our old friends. Don't forget to get in your renewal this month. Our special proposition is not good after August 31, and will not be made to you again.

IOWA DEMOCRATS DODGE SILVER.

The Iowa Demorats, in the platform just adopted, recognize that free silver at 16 to 1 is a dead issue. The Republican convention challenged the enemy on this point by a clear-cut, ringing indorsement of the single gold standard. To this challenge the Democrats dared not reply by an indorsement of the 16 to 1 fallacy. All they did was to reaffirm the Chicago platform. But this relegates silver to the position of a minor issue, along with the others in the Chicago utterance.

The principal places in the Iowa Democratic platform are given to the anti-expansion and anti-trust planks. The latter can cut no figure, for the Republican party is strongly committed against trusts, and the only law against trusts in the statutes of the United States was written by a Republican—Senator John Sherman, of Ohio—and enacted by Republican votes. The trust issue will cut no figure in the Iowa campaign.

The anti-expansion plank is evidently addressed to the less intelligent of Iowa voters. It attributes the war in the Philippines to "the machinations of Great Britain," in defiance of fact and truth, and a demagogic bid for the German vote is added, in the shape of a criticism of English attempts to disrupt the friendly relations existing between the United States and Germany—in the face of the fact that England attempted nothing of the sort.

We have too high an opinion of the intelligence and patriotism of the people of Iowa, no matter of what nationality originally, to believe that this base demagogism will influence them. That the American people feel far more kindly toward Great Britain than was the case before the Spanish war, is a fact, and one on which our people are to be congratulated. We made a new friend, and but no old one. To have a more cordial feeling for England does not imply enmity to Germany or any other country as a consequence, and the Iowa voters have sense enough to know it.

Why should we not be friendly to England? The rivalry among nations is now a commercial one. Each is seeking for a wider field for its exports, because that way lies prosperity. For the fiscal year ended June 30 last, Great Britain took 512 millions of American products; Germany took 156 millions—less than one-third as much as Great Britain. Holland took 79 millions, France 60 millions, Belgium 44 millions, and Italy 25 millions. Is it good business policy to quarrel with our best foreign customer? Let us keep friends with all of them. Great Britain does not vex our trade with restrictions, while it has been a long-standing grievance of American farmers that Germany and France have harassed our export trade of meats, fruit, etc., with restrictions which have largely curtailed our markets there. The efforts of the Iowa Democrats to stir up international prejudice should fail, and they will fail.

THE AUNTIES' NEW PARTY.

The "aunties" down East are trying to start a new political party, to be called the "Continental Republican" party. It is to be a party of negatives, opposed to expansion. It will oppose the holding of the Philippines, Hawaii and Porto Rico; it will oppose the Nicaragua canal; it will oppose the progress of the age, in fact.

The fellows who are setting up the pins for this organization show the provincialism of the typical Down-Easter. They do not realize the extent of this country. They think New England the leading section of the Union, instead of being simply a hill pasture lot. They imagine that their narrow ideas, based on premises which were facts a century ago, are facts to-day. They can not see the nation has outgrown its infantile swaddling-clothes, and is a full-grown giant, marching with splendid strides up the path of progress.

The new party will be one having leaders without followers. The original idea was to have Hon. Thomas Brackett Reed for its Presidential candidate next year. This seems to be abandoned, however—whether because of a hint from Mr. Reed himself, or from some other reason. However, it matters little what candidate they may pick up, he will not get one vote in the electoral college as against William McKinley.

The "aunties" are sick over the prompt response to the call for ten regiments of United States volunteers.

The Democratic alternative next year seems to be Bryan or Tammany Hall.

BRYAN ABANDONS FREE SILVER.

The logic of national prosperity has finally convinced Mr. Bryan that the calamity cry and the free silver issue, which were defeated in 1896, can not succeed in 1900. He has had ample opportunity to learn of the prosperity of the people by actual knowledge. He has been traveling to and fro in the country, meddling in the politics of this, that and the other state, and dictating candidates, in the effort to build up his chances for the nomination next year. He finds the people of every section prospering greatly under a Republican tariff and Republican financial legislation, and he realizes that free silver, as a political issue, is as dead as the Pharaoh of the exodus.

He seeks a new issue in anti-expansion. He wrongly calls expansion "imperialism," because that word has a different definition to different people. He says the foreign-born American citizens are too ignorant to understand the silver issue, but he shouts, "They know what a standing army means!" So he announces the campaigns this fall and next year must be fought upon the issue of "imperialism."

Mr. Bryan traduced our naturalized citizens—especially the Germans, to whom he especially referred—when he declared they are "too ignorant" to understand the silver issue. The truth is, they are too wise to adopt his folly. They understand the silver issue perfectly, and they were not to be caught by his sophisms. They voted against free silver in 1896 because they fully understood the ruin and industrial wreck which it would mean, if carried into effect.

Mr. Bryan traduces them again when he assumes they can be deceived on the expansion issue. He and Croker and Altgeld may call it "imperialism," but the hard common sense of the German Americans will differentiate between a colonial policy which will mean an enormous extension of our trade, and the imperialism which means a military dictatorship. They understand that no President can, under the constitution, assume the powers of Kaiser or Emperor. They know that the people of the United States frame policies and make the laws through the representatives they elect, and that the President is the servant of the people, not a "war lord."

Mr. Bryan is quite too previous, also, in assuming to declare what President McKinley proposes to do. The President has declared repeatedly in public that he holds the Philippine islands "in trust for the American people." They came into our possession by the treaty with Spain. Our authority is disputed by a very small percentage of their people. It is the President's duty to establish our authority and the supremacy of the flag. What is to be done with the islands is not for the President to say, but for congress. That body has the sole authority, under the constitution, over them.

Mr. Bryan has been doing the foolish thing mentioned by President Lincoln—"swapping horses while crossing a stream."

THE KENTUCKY SPLIT.

The anti-Goebel Democratic convention at Lexington, Kentucky, was the largest ever held in that state, and among those present were many Democratic leaders of the first class. This is an important fact, for it shows the revolt is not among the small fry and tail-enders, but a split through the party from the front to the rear rank.

A full ticket was nominated, headed by ex-Gov. Brown, one of the most distinguished Democrats of the state, who never has failed hitherto to command the full support of his party. He does not seek the office, but took the nomination as a matter of duty and principle. He announces his readiness to withdraw if Goebel will do the same, and give the party the opportunity to unite by nominating in an honest manner a clean and satisfactory ticket.

The split is not based on differences as to the party faith. The platform adopted at Lexington indorses Bryan and the Chicago platform, and on national issues is in full accord with that adopted by the Goebel convention. The ground of difference is solely the nomination of Goebel and the infamous methods whereby it was accomplished. The platform denounces Goebel's nomination, which it declares was "secured by the trading of votes, by fraud, by trickery, by thievery;" denounces the infamous Goebel election law, and demands legislation for the punishment of fraud in securing a nomination.

This movement is a remarkable one in American politics. It is a striking testimony to the moral sense of the rank and file of the Kentucky Democracy, who are notable for their strong adhesion to party lines. Goebel, his foul election law, and the scoundrelism by which he, the weakest aspirant for the nomination before the Louisville convention, obtained the control of that body, were too much for honest Kentucky Democrats to stand. The whole country will watch with interest the outcome in the Blue Grass state.

KANSAS IS PROSPEROUS.

The people of Kansas have no reason to complain of conditions this year. The corn crop of the state is phenomenal. The great problem is how to store and ship it when it is husked, for the volume of the crop is far beyond the crib capacity and transportation facilities of the state.

This is but one element of the state's prosperity. Everybody is making money. The farmers have fat balances in bank. A veteran buyer says: "I have been in the state thirty years, and I have never known the farmers to be in the condition they are now. Heretofore when I have contracted for corn or for cattle or for hogs the farmer has wanted his money as early as possible. He has not been able or willing to wait until the crop was delivered or the stock sold. This year, as I make contracts, I give checks. I notice that in most instances the farmer waits until he is going to town for something else. Then he takes the check to the bank and leaves it to be credited to his account."

As a result, the banks are overflowing with money to handle the crops. The farmers are sure of a rich reward for their labor—which will be paid in "gold"—that is, in dollars every one of which is equal to a gold dollar in purchasing power—and not in 48-cent silver dollars, nor in paper redeemable in depreciated silver. They see by this time that the Populist "cheap money" theory was no panacea for hard times; that hard times are not caused by the "crime of 1873," and that farming the land pays far better in the long run than "farming in politics."

Gen. Charles King

To Write a Story of Army Life for The Blade.

While we are waiting for the manuscript of the American novel we have announced, we have concluded arrangements whereby we will begin, in the Weekly Blade of September 7, an exciting story of American army life in the Philippines, by an author who was himself on the firing line.

General Charles King has written a number of stories which were well received by the American reading public. When the recent war began, he, as an officer of the regular army, was sent to the Philippines, and commanded a brigade on the firing line. After about a year's hard service, his health broke down, and he has had to come home. Now he has written a story of army life as he himself had just experienced it under the entirely new conditions of warfare in a far-off land.

The opportunity was unique, for there was no other practiced story-writer besides General King in the fighting at Manila. This has inspired him, as he has written a strong and interesting story. It is called

"Found in the Philippines."

It has unusual variety, individuality and attraction in its characters; and it portrays army life in the midst of actual war, much of its action falling in the Philippines. The story opens in San Francisco, amid all the rush and excitement of assembling large bodies of troops and an immense supply of stores for the Philippine campaign. It moves swiftly, the incidents following each other in quick succession, and there is a complication of characters and events as dramatic and absorbing as war itself. It is, and will remain, THE novel of the Philippine war.

It begins September 7, and will contain about twelve installments, each illustrated.

Don't fail to call the attention of your friends to this new and attractive feature of the Blade. It alone is worth more than a year's subscription to the paper.

THE PHILIPPINE CAMPAIGN.

Secretary Root is in active communication with Gen. Otis and Gen. Miles regarding the coming campaign in the Philippines. The project he is considering is to have operations begin simultaneously at two or more points, thus dividing the Filipino army. Our force there will be amply sufficient to divide into two or three armies, each operating from an independent base.

The island of Luzon, from a low range of mountains some 30 miles or so south of Manila to the Gulf of Lingayen, which is some 90 miles north of that city, is a wide valley, with a mountainous country to the eastward, along the eastern coast of the island. The only railway in the Philippines runs north and south through this wide valley, from Manila to Dagupan, which is on the southern shore of the Gulf of Lingayen. This road is 90 miles long.

This wide valley of western Luzon is the seat of the Tagal insurrection. To the north and northeast the island is broken and mountainous, except that the extreme northern end is a gradually sloping coast plain. The mountainous regions are occupied by other tribes of natives, who are not under Tagal dominion, and who do not acknowledge the authority of Aguinaldo.

It is probable that Dagupan will be made the base of operations for one of our armies. Troops can be taken by sea in transports, as the insurrectos can be driven out of Dagupan by the guns of the fleet. The latter will aid us in holding the town as a base of operations. From thence the army will move south along the railway, using it to bring supplies forward; while the army under MacArthur will move northward along the railroad, thus putting Aguinaldo's main force between the two advancing columns. Its capture or destruction would be the necessary result.

With the crushing of the Tagal insurrection in Luzon, the few scattered bands of Aguinaldo's sympathizers in Negros will abandon the field, and the rebellion be over. Then the Filipinos will find that true freedom which is the right of every man over whom the flag of the republic floats.

MOVING ITS OWN CROPS.

This year a new fact has developed in the American financial situation. Hitherto, from the time new wheat begins to come into market, there has been an enormous demand on the Eastern money centers for cash to move the crops. This always produced more or less stringency in the money market, with a sharp advance in interest rates.

This year no such thing occurred. There was a demand for paper money instead of gold, for small bills instead of large ones; but the usual demand for loans was notable from its absence. The West did not seek to borrow cash; it only wanted change for its big money.

This condition prompts the New York Commercial to inquire, "What will the West do with her surplus cash after the crops of 1899 have been marketed?" The fact that these crops were moved with little or no assistance from the East astonished the experts beyond measure. Not only the money expended in carrying charges, but gross proceeds of sales as well, will stay in the section whence the commodities come.

The West is prosperous. It has, for the first time in our history, the money to move its own crops. More than this, there has been a somewhat tense money market in the East, due to the enormous balance awing in Europe to this country. The market would have been stringent had the usual demand come from the West for cash to move the crops. Yet Western banks are even now buying commercial paper in the New York market, showing that they have surplus money still left. The conditions are extremely encouraging, and the hard facts they present knock the Bryanite theories into smithereens.

THE "EVIDENCE" AGAINST DREYFUS.

The full reports cabled daily of the proceedings in the Dreyfus court-martial have caused an imense augmentation of American public sentiment in his favor. The manner in which the judges allow testimony to be given has amazed every one not familiar with French methods of procedure. The Latin races all put the accused in the position of having to prove his innocence, while the Anglo-Saxon theory is that a man is to be deemed innocent until he is proved guilty.

Consequently, there is a vast deal of so-called "testimony" given at Rennes which would not be allowed for an instant in an American or an English court. The people of America are astonished to find that much of the testimony consists of theories as to how Dreyfus might have been a traitor, and asseverations of personal opinion that he is guilty. Suppose a man were on trial on a charge of murder in an American court, and the testimony against him were made up of the theories of witnesses as to how he might have committed the crime, without any evidence going to show that he did commit it, what would the verdict be? Yet it is believed by those in the best position to understand the matter, that Dreyfus will again be found guilty, and on this sort of hypothetical evidence!

TEN MORE REGIMENTS.

The government has decided to raise ten more volunteer regiments for service in the Philippines. As was the case with the ten just raised, the colonels and lieutenant colonels will be selected from the regular army, while the other officers will be chosen from volunteer officers who saw service in the Spanish war.

The country applauds this action. The insurrection in the Philippines must be put down at the earliest possible moment. Experience so far with the Tagals has demonstrated that Gen. Otis must have a force large enough to garrison and hold every point conquered. The ten new regiments will bring the fighting force up to practically 65,000 men. With such an army in the field by the end of the rainy season in October or November, the end of the Filipino war will be a matter of but a few weeks.

WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA.

England appears to have decided that the Boer republic shall back down or fight. The military preparations making are on too large a scale to mean anything but probable war. The British commander-in-chief in South Africa, Maj. Gen. Sir William Butler, who is suspected of Boer sympathies, has been replaced by Lieut. Gen. Sir Frederick Forestier-Walker, who cordially supports an extreme policy.

The original trouble arose from the exclusion of the "Uitlanders"—who are chiefly English—from all participation in the government. They pay nine-tenths of the taxes, and some taxes from which Boer citizens are exempt. England's original demand was that the uitlanders should have immediate and substantial representation in the government. It is said that, were they given the franchise, they would form two-thirds of the total voting population of the Transvaal. The Boers do not wish to be outnumbered in this way, for all power would pass from their hands.

After months of delay and negotiation, a new law has been offered in settlement of the whole dispute, which Kruger claims to give the representation demanded by Great Britain. The uitlanders declare this to be false, and that the new law is but a dodge to satisfy the English government, while evading the reforms demanded.

England has now demanded the creation of a commission, an equal number of whose members shall be appointed by the Transvaal and the English government, which shall inquire into the electoral statistics of the republic, and the probable effect of the new law. This is a slight shifting of the position of Great Britain, made in the interests of conciliation. The law requires seven years' residence as a voting requisite. The original English demand was that this be reduced to five. The new demand is really for an inquiry as to whether the seven-year stipulation may not be satisfactory.

It is believed the demand for a commission is England's last concession, and in the nature of an ultimatum. Mr. Chamberlain has publicly declared that if this is refused, Englnd "can not retreat, nor continue negotiations, without humiliation." And this is conceded to mean that Kruger must either yield or fight.

ROOSEVELT AND NASH.

Chairman Dick could not have done better than to arrange for Governor Roosevelt, of New York, to assist Judge Nash in the great opening meeting of the Ohio campaign this year. We doubt if there is a more popular American living to-day, barring President McKinley and Admiral Dewey, than New York's chief executive. His record, both civil and military, is of the best. There is an attraction about the man which is simply irresistable. There is that dash, that high degree of patriotism, that straight-from-the-shoulder loyalty to country and good government which endears him to all good citizens.

Roosevelt and our own popular candidate for governor will make a drawing card which can not be excelled.

The prosperous city of Akron is a good place for opening the campaign. It was there that Governor McKinley opened the state campaign of 1893, and the event was attended by 50,000 persons—the largest political meeting ever held in Ohio. There is every reason for believing that on the 23rd of September Akron will have a larger crowd than in '93.

M'KINLEY AND DEWEY.

President McKinley has declined the invitation to be present in New York city on the occasion of the arrival of Admiral Dewey. This is a most graceful courtesy to the victor of Manila bay. The President desires that Dewey shall be the sole recipient of honors on this memorable occasion, and absents himself voluntarily on this account. Later the admiral is to be his guest at the White house. The Chief Magistrate has done a courteous act in a most graceful way.

Bryan says "the platform should fit the party." In the light of the election returns of 1896, the Chicago platform did not fit the party that year in Delaware, Maryland, Kentucky, West Virginia, New York, Connecticut, New Jersey and Indiana, where it was repudiated at the polls.

Aguinaldo has his ear to the ground awaiting pleasing news from the Zanesville convention, and in all probability Ohio Democrats will not disappoint him.

GREAT DEMAND FOR LABOR.

The demand for labor in this country at this time is simply phenomenal. For weeks the farmers of the Northwest have called for help to assist in harvesting their big wheat crop. The great iron center about Pittsburg can not find men enough to do the work in the big mills. All the great cities and manufacturing centers report a shortage in laborers. The employment offices of Chicago, for instance, have a demand for help in almost all lines greater than they can supply. In domestic service in that city 5,000 families want help, with but 400 responses, and women who go out to service make absolutely their own terms. There are fewer idle men and women in the country than there has been for years. What a contrast between 1899 and 1896!

Mr. Bryan is not certain whether or not Kentucky is "the enemy's country."

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Otis's Fall Campaign.

Gen. Otis's last telegram to the War department, containing the words: "I propose to occupy Angeles permanently," marks a new era in the plan of conducting the war in Luzon. This course has been rendered possible by the reinforcements which have been dispatched to Manila and the assurance that by another month 10,000 soldiers will be on the Pacific en route to the Philippines. This will give the Eighth Army corps a force numerically sufficient to garrison the places which may be captured from this time on. Angeles is a step nearer Aguinaldo's latest "capital," Tarlac, a town on the railroad north of Angeles some twenty odd miles. It affords a better base of operations for reaching the enemy than did San Fernando, and is reported to be much better adapted as quarters during the rainy season than that place.

As a result of this move, it would seem that when the fall campaign opens in earnest that Gen. Otis's plan will be to proceed up the railroad, gradually wresting the control of it and the surrounding country from the insurgents. This road extends to Dagupan on the gulf of Lingayen, traversing the most fertile portion of the island of Luzon. Such a move will completely separate the area in the north of Luzon held by the enemy. The rich provinces of Zambales, Tarlac, Panagasinan, Pampanga and Bataan will be completely separated from the insurgents, who will be driven to the mountainous provinces to the east. It would not be a surprise if Gen. Otis divided his forces before the campaign begins, landing a column at Dagupan to march south along the railway, while McArthur's division is marching north. This would place the enemy between two fires and take him from behind as well as in front. There will be forces enough in the Philippines this winter to accomplish this, and when it is done it will be found that the military backbone of the insurrection is as thoroughly broken as was that of the confederacy by Sherman's march to the sea.

Ten More Regiments.

The decision of the War department to raise ten more volunteer regiments instead of five is prompt, and will meet general approval. There can now be no criticism of the government's policy based on the allegation that it has failed to take proper advantage of the force which Congress placed at its disposal.

Twenty volunteer regiments will yield 26,180 enlisted men and the three regiments in the Philippines will bring the volunteer force there to a little over 30,000 men. There are now over 30,000 regulars, including officers and men, for the Philippines, reckoning those on the way or ordered thither. With the volunteer officers added, we get an aggregate of between 62,000 and 63,000 combatants for Gen. Otis's command, besides the medical officers and hospital corps. We must not forget also the marines and bluejackets of the fleet, who have already shown their ability to aid the land forces.

There will still remain not called out between 4,000 and 5,000 of the 35,000 volunteers authorized by Congress, and these can be utilized hereafter, if necessary, but it now seems probable that the ten new regiments will be enough for furnishing all the field force with which to crush Aguinaldo and all the garrison force for occupying points as fast as they are taken.

The Overshadowing Question.

It is not strange that President Schurman, of the Philippine commission, who has just returned to this country, should decline to be drawn into any statement regarding affairs in the islands until he has had an opportunity of communicating directly with the President. It is of interest, however, to notice that he has abandoned the usual reserve of the diplomatist so far as to declare that in his view the great question in the orient is not concerned with the Phiippines, but with the future of China. This he regards as the one overshadowing question of the time in that part of the world. He seems to fear that Russia will pursue a policy of gradual encroachment, and in time do away with the policy of the "open door." The Russian government is, of course, not regardless of the drift of opinion regarding the Chinese question, and it is of contemporaneous human interest to note that the czar has issued an order to the finance minister, M. de Witte, in which, referring to the acquisition of the two harbors of Talien-Wan and Port Arthur, whereby an outlet for the Siberian railway to the Yellow sea is secured, he directs that after the completion of the railway the former port be declared a free port during the whole period of the treaty for the merchant ships of all nations. As a result of the completion of the railways now under construction and of China's friendly attitude the operations of the world's trade will, he says, be lightened by giving all nations the immeasurable gain of easy and prompt communication.

The Cuban Census.

The Cuban census, which is shortly to be taken, will enable Americans to arrive at an estimate of the condition of things in the Pearl of the Antilles with some degree of certainty. Facts of a substantial character regarding Cuba and its inhabitants have never been sought by the Spaniards. The number of inhabitants of the island has never been known with any degree of certainty, while no idea of the wealth or condtion of the people was to be gained from Spanish sources. It is believed that the final tabulations of the Cuban census will be ready by January 1, although the date for the commencement of the work has not yet been announced. Gen. Sanger, of the inspector's department of the army, will have charge of the work, and will be assisted by a Cuban superintendent, and a force of native enumerators in each district. The rules thus far announced for the government of the enumerators indicate the scope of the work. Besides the usual questions as to the age, sex, nationality and color, especial stress is laid upon information as to the sanitary condition of the houses, the disposal of garbage, etc., and the literacy of the inhabitants. Evidently Uncle Sam wants to know some facts about Cuba and the Cubans.

Brazil and Argentine.

State department officials do not know just what significance to attach to the recent demonstrations in Rio Janeiro in indorsement of the suggestion for a unification of Brazil and the Argentine Republic under one flag and one form of government. There is every outward indication that the enthusiasm aroused was genuine and that the highest officials of the two countries look with favor on the idea. The consummation of a union between Brazil and Argentina would be the creation of a nation in South America larger in area than the United States and starting in with a population of over 18,000,000. Such a nation would in time, if properly governed and developed along modern lines, become a hot rival of the United States in the markets of the world. The natural resources of Brazil and Argentina are practically illimitable. With transportation and mineral products cheaply to tidewater they could probably undersell us at many points. Leaving out Alaska, the area of Brazil is larger than that of the United States, and Argentina is considerably over one-half as large. Combined they would have about 55 per cent more surface. United Brazil and Argentina would extend north and south 57 degrees (5 north of the equator to 52 south), a direct distance of 3,420 miles. The Atlantic coast line would be not less than 8,000 miles, and would include everything from French Guiana on the north to Terra del Fuego on the south, excepting the short coast line of Uruguay.

Concerning Samoa.

It will be some little time before the work of defintiely framing a new treaty to modify that of Berlin dealing with affairs in Samoa can be entered upon with full knowledge. Washington advices announce that the report of the Samoan commission, lately noticed in these columns, has been received by the German embassy at the national capital, together with a draft of a proposed convention upon which the commissioners have already been at work. These documents will now be forwarded to Berlin, so that the German foreign office will have an opportunity to consider them, and the same procedure will, of course, be followed as far as Great Britain is concerned. After that the two governments will want to confer with their respective commissioners before the work of treaty-making can go on. What the outcome will be remains to be seen, but it seems likely that the representations of the commissoiners in reference, at least, to the main points upon which they agree will carry great weight with their several governments.

Picquart's Testimony.

Col. Picquart has again vindicated his claim to the confidence and admiration of all right-minded Frenchmen. His conduct and manner on the witness stand Friday were those of an honest, courageous and unusually able man. If he offended in any respect, he was too verbose; but a failing of this kind is not fatal, particularly in a case where clearness is required. He described at length his connection with the Dreyfus inquiry and set forth his reasons for his belief in the innocence of the prisoner. From first to last there was no halting, no dodging, no timidity; he was frank, outspoken and even defiant. Having already been a martyr to the extent of nearly a year's imprisonment, he felt probably that nothing he might say could bring him more inconvenience and trouble than he had already endured with patience. Not even the presence of Gens. Roget and Mercier exerted any restraint upon him. When he had anything to say that reflected upon them, he did not spare their feelings. When they turned upon him and denied some of his statements, he did not cower; he insisted upon what he had said was true, and argued one of them into silence. But these two generals were not the only ones that suffered at his hands. Gen. Boisdeffre and Gen. Gonse were presented in a light that was not flattering. He showed that when they knew that Dreyfus was innocent they opposed a reopening of the case. Gen. Gonse tried in fact to have him say nothing about what he had discovered. "If you say nothing," he said, replying to the argument that a rehearing was bound to come, "nobody will know." But Col. Picquart would not remain silent. Despite of exile to Africa and imprisonment, he refused to be guilty of criminal silence and thus permit an innocent man to suffer. It is to the credit of France that in spite of her degradation under the curse of militarism, she can still produce such men.

The Liner Paris.

The steamship Paris has made the run from Falmouth to Milford Haven under her own steam. This feat gives evidence enough that she was well worth saving, though once the prospect of saving her seemed to be so hopeless. Now she is to be put in thorough order again, and when that is done, she will doubtless be as good as ever. Many persons will hope that she may resume her regular trips to New York presently. She is a vessel with a more remarkable history than often falls to the lot of the ocean liner.

The America's Cup.

The Shamrock rides in New York harbor, and the whole country bids her welcome. The international yacht race may be a millionaire's pastime, but it is also one in which the poor man evinces quite as deep an interest. It arouses his national pride, and while he may not have that personal feeling that comes from the investment of money in the cup defender, a victory or defeat still means much to him. He shares in either, for the boat represents him as well as those more favored mortals who contribute to the cost of making and sailing it.

In any event there is every promise of a good race, and that is what every one on both sides of the ocean desires. So far as Americans are concerned, they want to see the best boat win, and if Sir Thomas Lipton has something that is faster than the Columbia he will be welcome to the cup, and he will be given three hearty cheers when he starts back with it. He already has demonstrated that he is a true sportsman, and as such is entitled to the best treatment we can give him up to the point of permitting him to win the race. We rather expect to do that ourselves.

The Transvaal Situation.

At Pretoria almost the only subject being discussed is the possibility of war with Great Britain, and an amendment to the constitution has been adopted empowering the government in the event of war to call upon all inhabitants, without distinction, to assist in the defense of the state. Meanwhile no reply has been received to the proposal of Secretary Chamberlain to refer to a joint commission of inquiry the effect of the franchise reforms upon the status of the Uitlanders, though it is reported that the Transvaal government has intimated its willingness to grant a five-year franchise and increase the representation of the gold fields. Upon the side of Great Britain, on the other hand, preparations for hostilities are being made without cessation. Arrangements are being made for the transport of troops to South Afria, and a new British commander, regarded as one of the ablest in the army, has been designated to succeed the former general, who was supposed to the affected with Boer sympathies. Altogether the outlook is a grave one, which seemingly can only be cleared by submission on the part of the Boers. That wanting, it seems certain that war must come, and in that event England can not recede until the Boer republic shall have yielded. Any other outcome would be impossible without such a lowering of British prestige as would produce serious results throughout the whole of its Afrian possessions, and under the present administration such an alternative seems to be an impossibility.

WHO WILL DARE HAUL IT DOWN?

ONE INSCRIPTION THAT IS PERMISSIBLE ON THIS FLAG.
New York Tribune.

CAPT. SIGSBEE'S DAUGHTER SECRETLY MARRIED.

Despite precautions to prevent their identity becoming known, news of the marriage of Balfour Kerr, a well known artist, and Miss Mary Ellen Sigsbee, only daughter of Capt. Chas. D. Sigsbee, has been made public. Captain Sigsbee commanded the battleship Maine when it was blown up in Havana harbor. The ceremony was performed in New York November 26, 1898, the facts being surrounded with mystery, and the young couple even resorted to a distortion of names to prevent the fact of their marriage from being known. Rev. J. F. Belcher, of the Jane Street Methodist church, performed the ceremony, which was witnessed only by the pastor's son and Finn H. Frolich, a well-known brother artist of the groom. Miss Sigsbee went to New York to attend the classes of the Art Students' League, in competition for the life class scholarship, and she carried off the trophy in a sketch from the figure. At the end of the term she returned to her home in Washington, and never, so far as is known, acquainted even her most intimate friends with the fact of her marriage.

While in New York Miss Sigsbee lived with Mrs. Cushing, a friend of the family. She was well-known in the block, because of the frequent visits of her distinguished father. Among the students at the Art League, none suspected the marriage, Frolich, the best man, having kept the secret well, if not wisely. Miss Sigsbee, or more properly Mrs. Kerr, is now at Newport with her mother. Her husband is a water-color artist of some fame, and a nephew of Alexander Graham Bell, the inventor of the telephone. No reason is given for the secrecy maintained by both. Friends say that when Miss Sigsbee first met Kerr in Washington she did not like him, but that shortly after she changed her opinion of him and they frequently went sketching together.

Miss Sigsbee has been fond of drawing from childhood. Captain Sigsbee, her father, is an artist of distinction, having long been a contributor to the old Graphic. Miss Sigsbee formerly had charge of a morning class in antique at the Washington Art League. Miss Sigsbee was a great social favorite in Washington.

GEN. FRED FUNSTON'S PLUCKY WIFE

None of the horrors of war or hardships of camp life has so far succeeded in frightening General Funston's brave wife, who is decidedly the heroine of Manila. Mrs. Funston's life is as full of action and excitement as that of any soldier. She knows that her husband, whom she adores, constantly has to face the dangers that beset any brave man who chooses always to remain at the front. Moreover, she is only a girl, and the responsibilities of marriage and matronhood are new to her. Nevertheless, she enjoys it all and is proud to be by the side of so gallant a soldier as the general. Every man who has seen her admires her nerve and courage.

An incident of some weeks back shows young Mrs. Funston's courage. Late one evening, after the camp had gone to sleep, the general was aroused by a message that told of firing at the outposts. In five minutes the general was dressed and off for duty. Mrs. Funston didn't cry or get scared. Instead she packed some clothes and everything that she valued in a trunk and calmly started off with one or two others to a place of safety under the escort of some Chinamen.

A few days later a still more severe demand was made upon Mrs. Funston. It became necessary for her to follow her husband. She was "delighted," she said, to go and started off armed with a loaded pistol and carried in a caramatta with a soldier driving. Armed men rode at both front and rear. The little party closely followed General Funston's route until they arrived at the lines and landed in the midst of a shower of bullets. It wasn't easy to get Mrs. Funston to stay behind, but some friends of the general managed to accomplish it. Then the general, who had been in the thick of it, came back to meet his wife and took her to headquarters. There she met General Otis and other officers. It is hard to say whether General Otis or little Mrs. Funston was prouder to meet the other. Mrs. Funston had also met Admiral Dewey, whom she admired very much."—Letter from Manila.

Publishers' Column.

PRESIDENTIAL COOK BOOK.

Probably the best cook book ever published in this country bears the above title. It is the most popular, has had the largest sale, and is the most practical one for general family use. The price—thousands have sold for two and three dollars each—has placed it beyond the reach of the majority of housekeepers. An edition has been issued in cheap form, with paper covers, containing the same information as the original. It is printed with large type, on good paper, and answers every purpose for use of the ordinary housewife. We have secured a few hundred copies, which we offer to Blade subscribers, postpaid by mail for 45 cents, or we will send a copy free to any person remitting us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asking for a copy of the book as a premium.

WATCHES BY MAIL.

The Blade offers its readers this season a new list of watches at less than ordinary retail prices, sent postpaid by mail on receipt of prices marked below. The list embraces two or three cheap but good watches, and three or four better grade of time keepers.

SPECIAL OFFER NO. 91.

Waltham or Elgin, $4.50.

Nickel movement. We offer these watches at the lowest prices ever known in the history of watch making. Made by the well known American Watch company, Waltham, Mass., and the great Elgin Watch Co.

The works contain all the latest improvements, 7 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion and is stem winding and setting. Has a porcelain dial with Roman or Arabic figures, as desired. It is open face, with a heavy beveled glass crystal. The case is a high grade of compound metal, resembling silver, and is made by the famous Dueber Watch Case Co. It is of the same material all the way through, and will therefore wear uniformly and preserve its color unchanged.

The price delivered by mail is only $4.50 for a watch that will keep perfect time and last a life time. We guarantee this watch to be exactly as represented.

WALTHAM HUNTING CASE.

This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, so thick that they will last fifteen years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus. The movement is made by the celebrated Waltham Watch Co., perfect in construction and durability. Hunting case only. Price, $15.00.

SOLID GOLD, LADIES' SIZE.

This watch is a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted 14k. U. S. assay. We use either Waltham or Elgin movements according to the wish of the purchaser. The works are jeweled and have compensating balance and safety pinion. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship.

Each watch is a stem winder and setter, and has a tempered hair spring. Price, $20.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that on expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are not thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

Address with remittance in current funds.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS.

READ THE OFFER:

These patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose 10 cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds.) State both title and number of pattern.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

NO. 1368—AUSTIN TAILOR SUIT.

Sizes for 2 and 4 years. Simple, yet thoroughly practical, this little design will be found desirable for all kinds of light weight woolen fabrics, as well as heavy cottons. The blouse is full and droops considerably below the waist, and the sleeves are loose, finished with a

broad band. The broad sailor collar and shield finish the neck, and the skirt is very short and kilted and is mounted to a waist of lining which also serves as a foundation for the shield. Bands of braid trim this suit very effectively.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

NO. 1460—GRETTA FROCK.

Sizes for 6, 8 and 10 years. Blouses for children are shrinking back to old-time proportions; full, baggy effects are being superceded by the blouse that fits almost trimly about the shoulders, and is full but not drooping at the belt. The Gretta frock for children 6, 8 and 10, is cut with one of these new blouses. The fronts cross at the waist line, surplice fashion, and the neck opens wdie over a shield and is finished with a square sailor collar, which on the right side extends to the belt. The kilted skirt reaches just to the knees. The material is black and white shepherd's plaid flannel, with white flannel collar and shield, and red velvet ribbon trimming. Shirred narrow satin

ribbon would serve in place of the velvet.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1637—LANGSTON OVERSKIRT.

Medium size. A trim and stylish design for an overskirt to be worn over any style of gored or trimmed skirt. It is fitted with darts, and the back is laid in a side plait

on each side. The lower part is cut in six points, graduating in size from the front to the back. Bands of flat trimming are used to trim the points.

NO. 1552—DUDLEY SLEEVE.

Medium size only. A simple and stylish design for a sleeve to meet the present demand for elaborately trimmed sleeves. This model has the effect of being made separate from the lining, which effect is brought about by a trimming of narrow

folds or braid. It is scalloped at the shoulder and the wrist, and under the scallops the same material is faced on the lining and trimmed with the bands.

NO. 1642—PALMER SUIT.

Sizes for 2 and 4 years. Mothers will be delighted with the Palmer for a romping out-door suit for boys of two and four,

old enough for rough and tumble play, but not quite old enough to be careful of everyday clothes. The blouse of this sensible suit is made full and loose at the belt and plain but loose fitting, over the shoulders. An ordinary shirt sleeve is used, and the neck is finished with a deep round collar. The entire skirt is kilted, except the front breadth, which is laid in a wide box plait.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1631—PELTON WAIST.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust

measure. The Pelton waist is especially designed to give a graceful effect to a rather stout figure. The fronts are cut surplice fashion, the fullness being laid in narrow tucks from shoulder to bust. The pointed vest and the insertion trimming are of gulpure lace over color or white. To give added breadth at the shoulders, and thus apparently reduce the size of the waist, a puff is set in the sleeve tops. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

SCHOOL AT PONCE.

AMERICAN TEACHERS' LABORS IN PORTO RICO.

Pupils Range in Age From Six to Eighteen Years—Youngsters Are Pretty, Bashful and Studious.

Miss Edith Hollobaugh, principal of the American public school in Porto Rico, is in this city purchasing supplies for her school, says the New York Commercial Advertiser. Speaking of her work to-day, she said:

"After the signing of the peace protocol the Patriotic Society of Porto Rico conceived the idea of having the Porto Rican children taught English by American teachers in order that they could become United States citizens more readily, and this plan was furthered by Chaplain Southerland, of the Nineteenth infantry, who at that time was stationed in Ponce. With the aid of the American consul the salary for three teachers was promised, and Chaplain Southerland went to Professor Gallatin, of West Virginia, for the teachers. I was one of those chosen. We went with the understanding that if we were not pleased with the duties we could return after a period of two months.

"On February 25 we arrived at Ponce. There we were met by a committee of twelve representative citizens and the mayor, and a reception in our honor was given. The Nineteenth infantry band furnished the music, and we were feted in royal style. There were many noted people at the reception, including some Europeans. The reception was held on Sunday. The Porto Ricans use Sunday as the day for entertainment.

"On the following day we opened our school. A building had been procured for us, with dwelling rooms for the teachers and three school halls. When we opened the school we found about 400 children, ranging in age from two to eighteen years. Our first task was to weed them out, for scholars under the age of six were hardly acceptable. Here we met with a peculiar state of affairs. We could speak no Spanish and the children could speak English. However, we soon learned one sentence which satisfied our wants and we proudly hurled at the heads of the amused 'kidlets,' as we were wont to call them, the following: 'Quantos anios tiene?' which means 'How old are you?' and by motions directed them to answer on their fingers. All who were too young were sent home and the work began merrily. We had not seen the last of those who had been rejected, however. Next morning they came again and entreated to be taken into the schools. Some were brought by their parents, who wished them to learn English before they could master their native language. Again they were sent home and told not to come, but every morning for some time they would push about the school begging to be allowed to learn their lessons from 'los maestras Americano.' However, we finally gave them to understand that they were too young, and our school was soon in running order with 320 pupils.

"There could be no attempt to grade the children, and all were given a copy of a first reader. The schoolroom was destitute of desks. It was furnished with long benches without sides to them, and the benches were so crowded that if a youngster in the center moved at all those at the ends would invariably fall off. We taught the scholars vocabularies by selecting objects and pointing to them, and then giving the English substantives. They are very charming children, bashful to an unusual degree and very polite. We read Spanish sentences to them and translated them into English. I know that our Spanish pronunciation must have caused them great amusement, but they were too polite to laugh. I could see that they were dying to do so many times, but they concealed their merriment. They were too bashful to repeat the English equivalents at first, and it was our duty to threaten the most extreme punishment before we could make them speak. This 'extreme punishment' was a threat to send them home. When any child was told that he would have to go home he would make the most violent protestations and entreaties for mercy. He would even throw himself at our feet and beg in his pretty little Spanish way to be permitted to remain. Thus it was that we made them speak English. They would go home after school and prepare sentences for us, and even then the result was often that they forgot their prepared phrases and would subside into Spanish. Some of their sentences were very funny. Some were 'I hat a nose,' 'You are my teacher,' 'I luff you verra much.'

"We were always a source of interest to the Porto Ricans and we could not go out without having a crowd following us, always smiling. The natives would stop and say, with a bow, 'Ah, los maestros Americanos!' or 'How are you, Americano Flags?' This was a common failing with them. They had heard of the 'American flag,' knowing that it was something to be respected, thought that it was a great compliment to call us 'Americano Flags.'

"One pretty and interesting incident happened. It was on Decoration Day. We asked the children to bring us flowers to decorate the graves of the soldiers who were buried in the vicinity. We expected them to bring us some bouquets, but instead when we came to school in the morning the children had brought mountains of cut flowers, worked in all conceivable designs. There were crosses, wreaths and bouquets galore, more than we could possibly handle, and we marched them down to the hotels with their floral offerings to the 'Soldatos Americano.' It was an impressive sight to see them. Their dark little faces and arms contrasted strangely with their white frocks, their black eyes flashing and their arms full of flowers of variegated hues. It must have been a day's work for the children and their parents to have made those wreaths, which were in every case most artistically designed."

Miss Hollobough was asked if she would introduce American school methods into her school. She replied:

"We intend to improve upon the Spanish method first. Under it the children study out loud and talk, while the male teacher sits in his chair with his feet upon his desk smoking his cigarette. We have two pianos in the school and the children are taught patriotic airs. We open the school every morning by singing either 'America' or 'The Star Spangled Banner,' and while the children do not know all the words, they 'La, la' the rest beautifully.

"I am also looking out for new teachers, especially in the kindergarten line. Any one wishing to earn $50 a month during the winter in a beautiful and heavenly climate should go to Porto Rico."

ATTAR OF ROSES.

The rose harvest in Bulgaria and the distillation of oil of roses are now completed, says the London Standard. The quantity obtained this year is about 200,000 grammes less than last year's yield, the decrease being due to the drouth. Estimating the value of a gramme of oil at two and a half francs, this means a turnover of half a million francs. The price of attar of roses has risen rapidly this year, and in all the large towns of Europe the demand is increasing. Stocks, therefore, will soon be exhausted. In Bulgaria the entire quantity at present stored is estimated at only about 50,000 grammes.

News of the Week.

HAWKEYE BOURBONS.

Iowa Democrats Meet to Nominate a State Ticket.

Des Moines, Aug. 17.—The Democratic state convention yesterday nominated the following ticket: Governor, Fred E. White, of Keokuk county; lieutenant governor, M. L. Bevis, Montgomery county; judge supreme court, A. Van Wagenen, Woodbury county; railway commissioner, W. H. Calhoun, Marshall county; superintendent public instruction, B. P. Holst, Boone county.

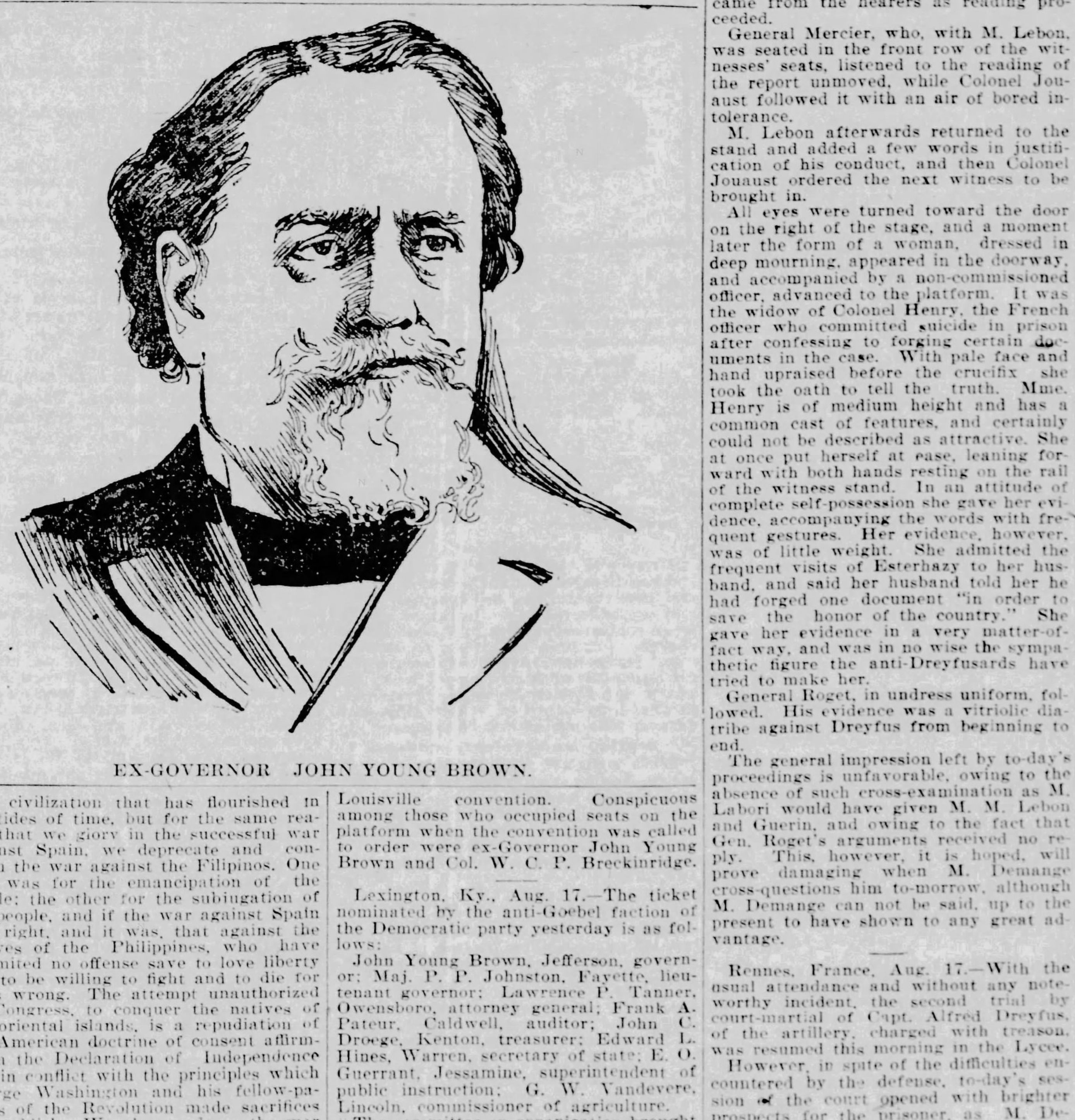
The Populist state convention also met and indorsed the above ticket. All the nominees are Democrats except Calhoun, who was the Populist candidate. The Chicago platform was indorsed in its entirety, and the Democratic state committee was empowered to fill any vacancies caused by death or otherwise.

Cato Sells could have been named for governor, but was not acceptable to the Populists and withdrew, throwing his strength to White. Fred E. White was the candidate on the fusion ticket two years ago, being defeated by Governor Shaw, who is the Republican candidate again. The convention was very turbulent throughout, and the business was transacted with difficulty, but the results are satisfactory to the radical silver element, which was in control. It is not probable, however, that the sound money element will make an attempt to maintain a separate organization this year.

Below is the plank of the platform relative to the Philippine war:

We rejoice in the exalted sentiment and motive that prompted the government of the United States to take up arms in defense of the bitterly oppressed people of Cuba in the successful termination of the war with Spain and in the patriotism and unsurpassed bravery displayed by our soldiers and sailors on land and sea. The war for the liberation of the tyranny cursed island was worthy the greatest republic and the best civilization that has flourished in the tides of time, but for the same reason that we glory in the successful war against Spain, we deprecate and condemn the war against the Filipinos. One war was for the emancipation of the people; the other for the subjugation of the people, and if the war against Spain was right, and it was, that against the natives of the Philippines, who have commited no offense save to love liberty and to be willing to fight and to die for it, is wrong. The attempt unauthorized by Congress, to conquer the natives of the oriental islands, is a repudiation of the American doctrine of consent affirmed in the Declaration of Independence and in conflict with the principles which George Washington and his fellow-patriots of the Revolution made sacrifices to establish. We also condemn the war against the Filipinos, believing it to have been inspired by Great Britain for the purpose of producing conditions that will force an Anglo-American alliance, and we not only protest against the war and demand its termination, by extension to the Filipinos of the same assurance given to the Cubans, but we record our deepseated antagonism to an alliance with Great Britain or any other European power and express our detestation of the attempts made in British interests to disrupt friendly relations which have uniformly obtained between the United States and Germany.

We oppose conquests of the Philippines because imperialism means militarism, because militarism means government by force, and because government by force means death to government by consent, destruction of political and industrial freedom and the obliteration of equality of rights and assassination of Democratic institutions.



EX-GOVERNOR JOHN YOUNG BROWN.

GOOD FOR FARMERS.

Connecticut Tobacco Crop Will Break the Record.

Windsor, Conn., Aug. 17.—This year's yield of Connecticut Valley tobacco promises now to be a record-breaker. The prices realized from last year's crop were the highest since 1892. This year's crop bids fair to sell at even higher prices, and growers have hopes that the 1892 scale may be reached. The crop will probably be the equal of the 1892 yield, but prices in that year were due to a considerable extent to the tariff then in force.

The crops in the succeeding two years were not of good quality, and even a high tariff on imported tobacco could not hold the price above half the amounts which ruled in 1892. A new tariff, which was much less favorable to the growers, went into effect before the 1894 crop was disposed of, and the crops in the succeeding three years were not hardly an average as to quality.

As a result of the prices which last year's crop commanded, farmers who had abandoned the raising of the weed returned to it, this season in many cases mortgaging their farms to buy tools and fertilizer. It has generally been the rule that a good crop of tobacco in the Connecticut valley is followed by several poor crops. This year has proven an exception, and the crop gives every indication of being uniformly desirable. There are, of course, individual cases in which the tobacco is backward or has been injured by pests. There have been but two hail-storms in the tobacco-growing district this year, and in only one of them was the damage widespread.

Especially fine crops are reported at Enfield, Suffield and this town. In Massachusetts fine tobacco is being raised in Westfield, Agawam and Southwick. Buyers have been on hand for some weeks, and much of the choicest leaf has already been contracted for at high prices. No sales are reported at less than 16 cents a pound, and the price ranges as high as 30 cents, with from 22 to 26 cents an average price.

Headache

Biliousness, sour stomach, constipation and all liver ills are cured by

Hood's Pills

The non-irritating cathartic. Price 25 cents of all druggists or by mail of C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

KIDNEY AND BLADDER TROUBLES PROMPTLY CURED

A Sample Bottle Sent Free by Mail.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the wonderful new discovery in medical science, fulfills every wish in promptly curing kidney, bladder and uric acid troubles, rheumatism, and pain in the back. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases.

If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful new discovery and a book that tells all about it, and its great cures, both sent absolutely free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention that you read this generous offer in the Toledo Weekly Blade.

THE KENTUCKY REVOLT.

Anti-Goebel Convention at Lexington Nominates a Ticket.

Lexington, Ky., Aug. 16.—The state convention called by the recent Lexington conference for the purpose of nominating an anti-Goebel ticket assembled here shortly after noon to-day, with P. P. Johnston presiding. Every county in the state was represented by accredited delegates, and in addition the convention hall was packed with well-chosen politicians who have declared themselves in opposition to the ticket named at the Louisville convention. Conspicuous among those who occupied seats on the platform when the convention was called to order were ex-Governor John Young Brown and Col. W. C. P. Breckinridge.

Lexington, Ky., Aug. 17.—The ticket nominated by the anti-Goebel faction of the Democratic party yesterday is as follows:

John Young Brown, Jefferson, governor; Maj. P. P. Johnston, Fayette, lieutenant governor; Lawrence P. Tanner, Owensboro, attorney general; Frank A. Pateur, Caldwell, auditor; John C. Droege, Kenton, treasurer; Edward L. Hines, Warren, secretary of state; E. O. Guerrant, Jessamine, superintendent of public instruction; G. W. Vandevere, Lincoln, commissioner of agriculture.

The committee on organization brought in a report, on which it claimed the Democratic emblem. The Goebel following will also claim it, and the matter may have to be settled in court.

REV. DR. TAPPAN.

Miami University Will Have Him for President.

Hamilton, O., Aug. 16.—The trustees of Miami University, of Oxford, O., at a special meeting Tuesday afternoon elected Rev. Dr. David Stanton Tappan, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Portsmouth, O., to succeed Dr. W. O. Thompson as president of the institution.

PRESIDENT TAPPAN.

Dr. Thompson resigned in June to become president of the Ohio State University.

David Stanton Tappan was born at Steubenville, O., in 1845. He is a nephew of that Edwin M. Stanton who is known in history as "Lincoln's war secretary." Benjamin Tappan, one of Ohio's great men half a century ago, was his grandfather—and a man strong enough to represent the Buckeye state in the United States Senate. Two brothers of that elder Tappan—Arthur and Lewis—have won position as philanthropists and leaders in the anti-slavery movement. The Tappans have long been identified with educational affairs in Ohio. Eli Tappan was professor of mathematics, president of Kenyon College and commissioner of common schools. David Stanton Tappan was graduated at the age of 19 from Miami University in 1864. He studied theology and entered the university, choosing the West, and beginning his work in Iowa. In 1890 he resigned the office of stated clerk in the Iowa synod, which he had held for eight years, and returned to Ohio, accepting the pulpit of the First Presbyterian church at Portsmouth. He has always wielded an influence for good in educational matters, and is recognized throughout the Presbyterian communion of the country as a leader. He is a strong debater, a terse, convincing writer, and a man of strong executive ability. Dr. Tappan has a most interesting family. It has been spoken of as "the model household." It is believed his return to Miami University will be productive of great good for that old school.

THE DREYFUS TRIAL.

WILL PROBABLY BE ENDED BY SEPTEMBER 7.

Labori Back at His Post on Tuesday—The Judges Prejudiced Against Dreyfus.

Rennes, France, Aug. 16.—The second trial by court-martial of Captain Alfred Dreyfus, of the French artillery, charged with treason, was continued this morning, Major Carriere, the representative of the government, having refused to agree to the adjournment of the case until Monday, applied for by M. Demange, counsel for the prisoner, and Captain Dreyfus, owing to the murderous attack upon Maitre Labori, leading counsel for the defense.

M. Lebon, the former minister of the colonies, a big, red-bearded man, then testified in justification of his instructions to treat Dreyfus rigorously, declaring that the extreme stringency only dated from the time he thought an attempt would be made to rescue the prisoner.

Colonel Jouaust, president of the court-martial, asked Dreyfus if he had any question to put to the witness, and he replied in an emotional voice: "No, I am here to defend my honor. I do not wish to speak of the atrocious suffering, which for five years I, a Frenchman and an innocent man, suffered on the Isle du Diable."

M. Demange here asked that the official report of the treatment of Dreyfus on the Isle du Diable, which was published in the newspapers last week, should be read. The clerk of the court did so and, in a sympathetic tone, recounted the harrowing tale of Dreyfus' mental and physical sufferings and inhuman treatment on the island.

Deep drawn breaths of indignation came from the hearers as reading proceeded.

General Mercier, who, with M. Lebon, was seated in the front row of the witnesses' seats, listened to the reading of the report unmoved, while Colonel Jouaust followed it with an air of bored intolerance.

M. Lebon afterwards returned to the stand and added a few words in justification of his conduct, and then Colonel Jouaust ordered the next witness to be brought in.

All eyes were turned toward the door on the right of the stage, and a moment later the form of a woman, dressed in deep mourning, appeared in the doorway, and accompanied by a non-commissioned officer, advanced to the platform. It was the widow of Colonel Henry, the French officer who committed suicide in prison after confessing to forging certain documents in the case. With pale face and hand upraised before the crucifix she took the oath to tell the truth. Mme. Henry is of medium height and has a common cast of features, and certainly could not be described as attractive. She at once put herself at ease, leaning forward with both hands resting on the rail of the witness stand. In an attitude of complete self-possession she gave her evidence, accompanying the words with frequent gestures. Her evidence, however, was of little weight. She admitted the frequent visits of Esterhazy to her husband, and said her husband told her he had forged one document "in order to save the honor of the country." She gave her evidence in a very matter-of-fact way, and was in no wise the sympathetic figure the anti-Dreyfusards have tried to make her.

General Roget, in undress uniform, followed. His evidence was a vitriolic diatribe against Dreyfus from beginning to end.

The general impression left by to-day's proceedings is unfavorable, owing to the absence of such cross-examination as M. Labori would have given M. M. Lebon and Guerin, and owing to the fact that Gen. Roget's arguments received no reply. This, however, it is hoped, will prove damaging when M. Demange cross-questions him to-morrow, although M. Demange can not be said, up to the present to have shown to any great advantage.

Rennes, France, Aug. 17.—With the usual attendance and without any noteworthy incident, the second trial by court-martial of Capt. Alfred Dreyfus, of the artillery, charged with treason, was resumed this morning in the Lycee.

However, in spite of the difficulties encountered by the defense, to-day's session of the court opened with brighter prospects for the prisoner, as M. Demange, of counsel for the defense, evidently came primed with questions to be put to General Roget. The latter resumed his deposition on the opening of the court, dealing with the theft of Esterhazy's letters from Mademoiselle Pays. A number of counsel's shots struck the bullseye and made the general squirm in his seat.

General Roget was unable to conceal his annoyance and anger when M. Demange scored. The witness' fingers twitched nervously, and he frequently turned for consolation towards Generals Billot and Zurlinden, former ministers of war, who occupied the witnesses' seats behind him. The general also threw glances of savage resentment at the audience, when, as happened several times, suppressed titters went round the court room when M. Demange cornered him.

Finally General Roget became quite red in the face and answered M. Demange in a hollow voice, contrasting strangely with his confident tone of yesterday.

Then came a witness who proved to be a splendid reinforcement for Dreyfus. It was M. Bertullus, the examining magistrate who received the late Lieutenant Colonel Henry's confession of forgery.

In almost inaudible tones, owing to hoarseness, M. Bertullus gave his testimony which was a veritable speech for the defense. Coming from a man of the high legal reputation of M. Bertullus, this evidence raised the hopes of the Dreyfusards immensely, and it, apparently, made a deep impression on the members of the court.

M. Jaures, the Socialist leader, who was among those present in court, remarked on the conclusion of the magistrate's testimony:

"This is the first time the truth and the whole truth has been told before the judges."

Dreyfus displayed the keenest interest in the statements of M. Bertullus, seeming completely absorbed in his words and straining forward to catch every syllable.

After a brief examination of M. Bertullus and Mme. Henry, widow of Lieutenant Colonel Henry, Colonel Picquart, former chief of the intelligence bureau of the war office, was called. He gave his evidence in a loud, resonant voice and created a profound impression.

The colonel outlined his connection with Dreyfus at the military college, and afterwards at the ministry of war, where, owing to the anti-Semite prejudices of the general staff, he first appointed Dreyfus to a department where probationers had no direct cognizance of the secret documents.

He then described the consternation in the war office when the treason was discovered, and the relief experienced when it was thought the guilty person had been discovered. It was then, the witness discovered the similarity between the handwriting of Dreyfus and that of the bordereau, and he had recourse to Du Paty de Clam, "who was supposed to have graphological knowledge." (Laughter.)

Then the witness described what he characterized as "the irregular steps" taken by Gen. Mercier to accomplish the arrest of Dreyfus.

Referring to the dictation test, the witness earnestly and emphatically affirmed that he saw no signs of perturbation in the handwriting of Dreyfus on that occasion, and moreover shortly afterwards Paty de Clam admitted he had not found a fresh charge against Dreyfus. "Beyond the bordereau," added the witness, "there was nothing against Dreyfus, absolutely nothing."

His impression during the investigation, continued Colonel Picquart, was that the acquittal of the accused was probable, as the evidence was insufficient. Witness believed he had even told the minister of war that the condemnation of the accused could not be secured unless the court-martial had been shown the secret documents which it had been agreed to submit to the court.

Paris, Aug. 17.—A special edition of the Figaro just issued, exposes another alleged forgery in the Dreyfus case, by publishing the following telegram from Ems:

The letter of Nov. 30, 1897, attributed to me, and reproduced in the Figaro of Aug. 16, 1899, is a forgery.

(Signed) SCHNEIDER.

The letter referred to was one from Schneider, the Austrian military attache at Paris, in which he was alleged to have said Schwartzkoppen and Panizzardi, respectively the German and Italian attaches, were trying to make out that it was not Dreyfus who was giving them information, and adding that he had no belief in these protestations. M. Cavaignac, the former minister of war, in his testimony, made a great point of this.

London, Aug. 17.—The correspondents of London papers in Rennes are almost unanimous in taking a gloomy view of the prospects of Captain Dreyfus. They seem to believe it likely that he will be found guilty. The representative of the Daily Telegraph says that unless German government reveals the name of the traitor it is quite on the cards that the same verdict will be rendered as in the previous court martial.

COL. PICQUART.

His Testimony Was Powerful in the Prisoner's Behalf.

Rennes, Aug. 18.—Colonel Picquart practically occupied the whole of to-day's sitting. He spoke for five hours, and his voice at the end of that time began to show signs of fatigue. His testimony was followed with the closest attention by the members of the court-martial and by the audience, and during the brief suspension of the court Generals Mercier, Roget, Billot and De Boisdeffre and other witnesses sauntered together up and down the court yard of the Lycee or gathered in little groups, animatedly discussing Picquart's evidence, which, although it contained but few new facts, was so cleverly placed before the tribunal and was spoken so effectively that it could not fail to repeat the impression he made yesterday.

Dreyfus drank in all the witness' words, which came as a balm to the wounds inflicted upon him by Mercier and Roget, and the prisoner frequently and closely scanned the faces of his judges, as though seeking to read their thoughts.

From the standpoint of the spectators, the session was the most uneventful one since the opening of the trial. Even the confrontation at the end lacked the dramatic force of the similar incidents which have marked almost every previous sitting.

Picquart's deposition was a fine performance. He spoke without notes and, in view of the mass of facts adduced, it must be ranked as a feat of memory.

The members of the court-martial took copious notes during Picquart's testimony, and it was quite evident that several of the explanations he gave came as fresh light.

Then, when Picquart concluded, both General Roget and General Mercier jumped up and asked to be heard contradictorily.

Colonel Jouaust asked General Roget to speak first. He thereupon faced Colonel Picquart, who replied promptly to his questions, which the general delivered in a theatrical manner and with frequent gestures.

General Mercier adopted a quieter demeanor. Neither, however, said anything which could be described as damaging to Colonel Picquart's evidence.

Rennes, Aug. 19.—No special incident occurred this morning when the second trial by court-martial of Capt. Alfred Dreyfus, of the 14th artillery, charged with treason, was resumed at the Lycee.

The first witness called to-day was Major Cuignet, formerly attached to the ministry of war.

The witness, who declared he was convinced of the prisoner's guilt, was cross-examined by M. Demange, counsel for the defense, who succeeded in pointing out that several of his statements contradicted his previous depositions.

The president of the court, Col. Jouaust, asked Dreyfus if he had anything to say, whereupon the prisoner rose and again vehemently protested against the denunciations leveled against him, an innocent man.

Gen. De Boisdeffre was the next witness called. Following is the evidence in detail:

Major Cuignet, the first witness called, was not in uniform, as he is not at present attached to any corps. "Before beginning an account of the special investigations into the case which I was ordered to make by ministers of war, from M. Cavaignac to M. DeFreycinet," said the witness, "I wish to mention a personal fact which, in conjunction with the evidence already heard will constitute fresh proof of the prisoner's indiscreet behavior when employed on the headquarters staff. I was on the staff when Dreyfus was a probationer, during the latter half of 1893. Among other duties, I was connected with the railroad service and the mining of railroads, with the view of interrupting traffic, in case of need. It is hardly necessary to point Dreyfus was a probationer on the eastern railroads and had been ordered to specially study the mining on them and possessed information relating solely to them. One day Dreyfus asked me to give him the general scheme of mining which I possessed, giving as a reason for his request that he was anxious to increase his knowledge and that it was necessary for him to know the general scheme in order to properly carry out the work entrusted to him. I replied that I did not see the necessity of giving him the scheme and that, in any case, he had better apply to his own chief, Major Bertin. Dreyfus pretended Bertin would not impart any information. Day after day he pestered me so that finally, having no reason to distrust him, I began giving him explanations. Dreyfus displayed the keenest interest and took copious notes. When, later, his house was searched, these notes were not discoverable. I do not know what became of them. But, it is difficult to believe they were destroyed, considering the importance he seemed to attach to the information and the persistence shown in procuring it."

After launching the above declaration, which he apparently considered to be weighty evidence of the treachery of Dreyfus, Major Cuignet proceeded to recount in detail the task which Gen. Gonse assigned to him in May, 1898, of classifying the documents in the Dreyfus, Esterhazy and Picquart cases. "The first question I will ask here is," said the witness, "is Dreyfus guilty? My conviction of his guilt is based on three grounds:

"First—His confessions to Capt. Lebrun-Renault.

"Second—The technical nature of the contents of the bordereau.

"Third—The results of the examination of the secret dossier.

"I will add to these three points the evidence of the expert Bertillon (laughter), and, as indirect proof, the means employed by the Dreyfus family to secure the prisoner's rehabilitation.

"I protest that a campaign has been undertaken against justice, truth and our country."

The major's outburst of heroics evoked cynical smiles and indications of dissent, coupled with marks of assent from the assembled generals.

Amid a buzz of excitement the name of Major Du Paty de Clam was called out, whereupon Major Carriere said Paty de Clam had been officially informed that his presence was necessary to the court-martial, and it was hoped he would be able to come as soon as possible, but the government commissary had heard nothing from him since this notification was sent.

At the request of M. Demange, it was decided to notify Paty de Clam that the court martial was ready to hear his deposition.

There was a further thrill of curiosity when Gen. De Boisdeffre, former chief of the general staff of the French army, advanced to witness box and took the customary oath to tell the truth. The general remarked that in view of the exhaustive evidence already given, he would try to be brief. He hurriedly reviewed the leakage in the ministry of war, the discovery of the bordereau, the arrest and trial of Dreyfus and the latter's alleged confessions, before the ceremony of degradation, to Capt. Lebrun-Renault. Witness said he believed the confessions were genuine. He next referred to Col. Picquart's appearance in the intelligence department although the witness had hesitated to appoint him because he thought Picquart too self-confident and not sufficiently deferential towards his chiefs.

"It has been said," continued Gen. De Boisdeffre, "that a secret package of papers was shown the judges of the court-martial of 1894. I positively assert that, so far as I am concerned, I never ordered Col. Picquart to convey any envelope to Col. Maurel. I may add that Col. Picquart never doubted the guilt of Dreyfus, and never even expressed doubts of his guilt when he took over the duties of chief of the intelligence department. The first instructions I gave him were to follow up the Dreyfus affair, and it was well known what was the results of these instructions."

The general next described the interview between himself and Col. Picquart, when the latter first mentioned Esterhazy, without, however, connecting him with the Dreyfus affair. Witness discredited Col. Picquart's statement that the latter asked him (witness) not to mention the investigation to Gen. Gonse:

"General Gonze," said Boisdeffre, "is a friend of thirty years, standing. I have always had the greatest confidence in him, and should certainly not have entertained a request to leave him in ignorance of what was occurring."

General De Boisdeffre, whose evidence was attentively followed, especially by the members of the court-martial, then related the incidents of his interviews with Picquart; how he sent Picquart to see General Gonse, and General Gonse's subsequent letter to the witness advising a continuance of the investigations regarding Esterhazy, but adding that the affair must not be mixed up with the Dreyfus affair. As Colonel Picquart insisted in trying to hurry matters and was neglecting his other duties, the witness proposed to the minister of war to send him, not in disgrace, on a mission to Tonking, but the minister of war, the general asserted, found another mission for him.

Everything, the general added, went quietly for a year, until M. Scheurer-Kestner intervened. This was followed by the denunciation of Esterhazy by Matthew Dreyfus and the inquiry into Esterhazy's proceedings.

"At that time," the witness said, "I was convinced of the guilt of Dreyfus, and this conviction is as strong to-day as ever. (Sensation).

"I regard is as an abominable crime," continued the general, "to have endeavored to have substituted for him a man of straw, however disreputable he may have been and whatever his offenses, which in any case would not lessen the guilt of Dreyfus. My conviction is the same as at the commencement of the affair. Esterhazy, it is true, at a certain psychological an, singularly well chosen moment, confessed to having written the bordereau, but he has made many other statements. He is always telling lies. What is certain is that he could never have delivered the documents enumerated in the bordereau."

Then the witness briefly referred to the trial and acquittal of Esterhazy and the latter's threats to proclaim himself a tool of the general staff, after which the general alluded to the Henry forgery and M. Cavaignac's interrogations of Henry.

"You know the result," said he, apparently much moved. "I will not tell you what I suffered at that moment. As soon as everything was ready I tendered my resignation, but was asked to withdraw it. I was told everyone could make a mistake, but I replied that while everyone was liable to err, everyone had not the misfortune, as I had, to assert to a jury that a document was genuine when in reality it was forged; that everyone ought to stand by one's word, and that when a man happened to experience such a misfortune there was nothing left for him but to go away, and from that moment I have held aloof." (Sensation).

Replying to the court, General De Boisdeffre admitted that the leakage at military headquarters continued after the condemnation of Dreyfus. It ceased for a year, but in 1895 a paper was discovered proving the communication to a foreign government of a document relating to the distribution of the artillery and showing that a foreign government was perfectly acquainted with the changes made.

Col. Jouaust, president of the court martial, put the usual questions to the prisoner, who replied:

"I have nothing to say to Gen. De Boisdeffre," and resumed his seat.

After a brief suspension of the sitting of the court Gen. Gonse, who was under chief of the general staff, was called to the witness stand. He explained the motives which influenced his actions during the past few years and said he believed he was "animated by the loftiest aims, namely, the protection of the army against the criminal attacks made on it from all sides." In this connection Gen. Gonse dwelt upon the danger to France of the "system of espionage so cleverly organized against her by foreigners," and said that in spite of Esterhazy's statements it was impossible for him to have written the bordereau, and still more impossible for him to have secured the information contained therein. He added that no traces of indiscretion were discovered during all the proceedings against Esterhazy.

Continuing, the witness deplored the fact that the court-martial of 1894 was held behind closed doors, adding:

"I regard it as a great misfortune. The witnesses certainly said much more at the secret trial than they would have done at a public trial. But the judges had a better opportunity of forming an opinion, even though the public might retain doubts. I deplore it keenly."

General Gonse denied that Esterhazy had received money from the intelligence department, and, describing the "strange behavior" of Dreyfus and his "frequent acts of indiscretion," the witness begged the court to summon the secretary of the ministry of war, who surprised the prisoner prying in the offices at a time when there was no business going on there.

The general defended Guenee and referred to another spy as an "honorable man," whose name he could not give, as having furnished military headquarters with valuable information.

Colonel Jouaust asked: "Is he in receipt of regular monthly pay?"

General Gonse—He was paid when he brought information.

Major Carriere—We have here two different versions.

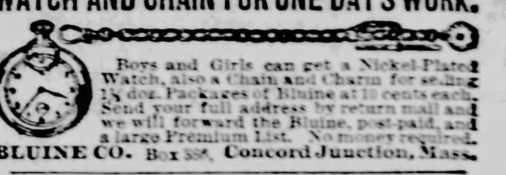
General Gonse—I mean to say that, as he watched others he was paid his expenses, as we did not want him to be out of pocket.

After the witness had asserted that while the name of Dreyfus was often mentioned in the documents in the possession of the intelligence department, his innocence was nowhere hinted at.

The general then proceeded to defend

Continued on Seventh Page.

WATCH AND CHAIN FOR ONE DAY'S WORK.



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THE HOUSEHOLD

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON

BOIL IT DOWN.

Whatever you have to say, my friend,
 Whether witty, grave or gay,
Condense as much as ever you can,
 And say it in the readiest way;
And whether you write of rural affairs,
 Or matters and things in town,
Just take a word of friendly advice,
 Boil it down.

If you go spluttering over a page,
 When a couple of lines would do,
Your butter is spread so much, you see,
 That the bread looks plainly through;
So, when you have a story to tell,
 And would like a little renown,
To make quite sure of your wish, my friend,
 Boil it down.

When writing an article for the press,
 Whether prose or verse, just try
To settle your thoughts in the fewest words,
 And let them be crisp and dry.
And when it is finished and you suppose
 It is done exactly brown,
Just look it over again, and then
 Boil it down.

For editors do not like to print
 An article lazily long,
And the general reader does not care
 For a couple of yards of song;
So gather your wits in the smallest space,
 If you want a little renown,
And every time you write, my friend,
 Boil it down.

THE WANING SUMMER. MAKING MISTAKES........

How fast these beautiful summer days are flying away!

Looking into the cool, shadowy depths of the heavily foliaged trees, listening to the whispering of leaves as the soft breezes touch them in passing, watching the flight of bird and butterfly from flower to flower, inhaling the fragrance of the clustering blossoms which thus tell their story of evolving, never-ending life, and it seems hard to believe that in a short space of time all this glory and beauty of summer will have passed away, to give place to recurring winter winds and snows, with their accompaniment of leafless branches, bitter cold, and desolate landscapes.

One cannot help feeling that the summer time should be a season of rest and quietness, that both mind and body ought in tranquility to gather to themselves strength and energy through this season, when nature seems to be putting forth her efforts to soothe unquiet souls into peace by the magic of her loveliness. Even the busiest worker who cannot stop to gain in its fullest measure the meaning of the passing days, may yet gather something of it if the eyes are open to see and the heart open to receive the lesson. For there are few in the present time fraught with such momentous possibilities, who do not sometimes feel the desire to escape from the discords that hold the nation in their grasp.

"Oh, for a breath from those calm tides of peace,
Wherein the soul that fainteth finds release
From all the toil, the pain, the storm, the stress,
And dim obsession of world-weariness.

We can escape in a measure if we will. It really rests with ourselves. The mind our kingdom is, literally, and if we refuse to allow it to be opened at all times to the discordant thought-multitude, the "calm tides of peace" will flow in. The summer-day glory may then teach its lesson so that the soul will understand.

This is no fancy. More and more is this necessity of conserving the forces through hours of rest and communion with the divine soul of the Universe, of which the individual soul is a part, becoming the conviction of the thoughtful. Clearer vision, wiser judgment, greater energy are the results. These hours of quiet meditation, these days of tranquil open-mindedness, possible even when the hands are busy, are the safety-valves that will prevent exhaustion and failure. Not only that but they are the gathering time of the forces which will make greater accomplishment possible.

It seems to me that the lesson of the beautiful summer is this which I have spoken of—the making ready for larger effort to do the world's work through the months when the sensuous delights of nature are withdrawn. Rest, tranquility, meditation! These are the three saviours of the men and women who are involved in the maelstrom of restless thought and enforced action. The first may not always be possible—the second and third are within the reach of everybody who knows how to grasp and hold them. They are, in fact, interchangeable, for true meditation—which is seeking the higher self—will bring tranquility, but is not possible to the ever hurried, rushing individual who is too often in evidence in the present.

A mistake has been made!

Well, what of it? Have you ever yet seen the individual who never makes mistakes?

But what shall be done?

Turn about and go the other way. Never did real good come from persistence in traveling the wrong road. I know that it often seems impossible to return over the path entered upon with high hopes and glad expectations. It is a difficult thing to acknowledge an error of judgment, to endure the laughter, the pity, the "I told you sos" of those with whom one has differed, but the strong soul faces these things courageously, and finds that they are endurable.

In a recent number of Literature is the story of a man which illustrates the spirit which ought to animate all of us who find ourselves going the wrong way. He was half-witted—and sometimes our mistakes make us feel as if we had been in the same condition—and a soldier marching in the French army against the Prussians.

It was a day near the end of a disastrous campaign, and a retreat was ordered. Jules Dubois did not understand, but he knew after long and laborious thinking, that the road over which they were toiling was taking them away from the enemy. Then he stopped and shouted: "Mon Dieu, the army is going the wrong way!"

Nobody paid any attention to him but the soldiers tramped on. He rushed to the sergeant with the same exclamation, but the weary officer would not listen.

The poor fellow was overcome, and when night came and a halt was ordered, he made another effort to tell them his terrible conviction. He asked for permission to go to the general with his news, and was told that he might "speak with the devil if he chose," and this he took as consent. He marched away through the mud and wet to the tent of the commanding officer fighting his way to the very entrance, a thing not possible had there been discipline, and there struggled with the guard until the noise brought the general to the scene. To him Jules Dubois, in response to his questions, repeated the same announcement:

"My general, the army is going the wrong way! I know the country, and I am sure."

What was the end of it? I cannot pause to tell the rest of the story, only the soldier who had made so sure that the army was making a mistake, turned resolutely to find and fight the enemy, leaving his comrades to go in the other direction. He would not prolong the blunder, no matter what the others might do.

There is no disgrace in confessing a mistake even though for the time its making may seem to stamp one as wanting in judgment or even good sense. The wrong lies in persisting in it through fear of ridicule, or loss of influence. And there is always this to consider—that the one who laughs loudest is usually the one whose life is most checkered with blunders; and who is most likely to be found going the wrong way to-morrow.

Never, then, let us waste force in useless regret over a mistake. Becoming conscious that we are facing the wrong way, let us have the courage to turn as soon as possible toward the shining of the true light, however unpleasant the immediate consequences.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

The Cozy•Corner

It is perfectly dreadful to think of, I know, and I am almost afraid to mention, just now when every one is so busy with the summer work, the pickling and preserving and (in the country), waiting on the extra farm hands, and above all, when it is so very warm that everything is a burden—I say I am afraid almost, to mention that the schools will soon open for the new term, and remind you that the children's clothing must be made ready.

However, I am sure that you have all had this thought with you all summer—(mothers always do have it)—and have been preparing for this time. I heard one mother say recently that her three daughters were growing so rapidly this summer, under the influence of plenty of fresh air, wholesome food and exercise, that she had been obliged to spend all of her time in "letting down" and "letting out" the skirts and bands of their clothes, and had been quite unable to make the new garments for the fall and winter that she had expected to.

The ginghams and lawns shown this year for children's frocks are very pretty and so cheap that most of the expense comes in making them, for those who are obliged to hire their sewing done.

For small girls there is a return to the old fashion of low necks and short sleeves, a fashion that has been monopolized for many years by the mothers and older sisters. The dimpled arms and shoulders look very sweet, but it is a question whether the child is much cooler or more comfortable in these dresses than with the neck and arms covered and protected from the sun and wind.

For older girls the dresses are made with full plain skirts, made with a deep hem to allow for growing. The waists are, nearly all, either blouse or shirt waists, and the quantity and quality of the trimming depends upon the good sense and length of purse possessed by the mother. Embroidery, insertion and lace is used on these dresses.

Again we are favored with an excellent answer to an inquiry made in the Cozy Corner regarding an author who is much quoted:

Since the Cozy Corner seemed to think my mite on Sartor Resartus and Carlyle worth reading, I venture to write again. This time, as before, because I sympathize with some one. It is the member who wrote inquiringly about Charles Lamb and the essays of Elia. I have forgotten who it was, but when she sees this she will know it is for her.

Lamb was a brilliant essayist who was born in 1775 and died in 1834. He had a sister Mary who was joint author with him of a volume called "Tales From Shakespeare." He was an office holder in one of the government departments, and the essays were written at his desk during office hours.

Various humorous stories are told concerning him, and they all make out an inveterate stutterer and a very idle government clerk.

Concerning the relations inquired about, I can learn nothing. That Lamb had a cousin Bridget is highly probable. The trouble is (and I think others besides our perplexed member have met with it), you never can tell when Lamb is serious or when he is joking.

Some one has written an introduction to the edition of the essays that I have, and concerning this characteristic of Lamb he says:

"There was a certain waywardness and love of practical joking in Charles Lamb that led him often to treat matters of fact with deliberate falsification. His essays are full of autobiography, but often purposely disguised, whether to amuse those who were in the secret, or to perplex those who were not, it is impossible to say.

There are initials, asterisks, etc., in the essays. These indicate real persons, and I have learned that to persons acquainted with the literary history of Lamb's time, these disguises are plain enough. The introduction quoted above says: "There is in existence a list of these initials drawn up by some unknown hand and filled in by Lamb himself." My copy of the essays does not contain a copy of this list, but any good edition ought to have it, and no doubt does. Mine is a cheap edition.

On the value of these essays critics differ. Some pronounce them fine indeed, while others do not think them of much worth. For my own part, I never got much out of them. In such of the essays as a "Dissertation on Roast Pig," there is an exquisite humor that is soothing and yet grotesque.

There is much more to be said of these queer essays of Elia, but I have said more than I intended, and will desist.—Minister.

We may not be able to show our "minister" all the attention that some of his parishioners can, but we shall always greatly appreciate him whenever he will favor us with a call.

At last I have found, or rather, taken time to drop in my mite. Yes, we tired mothers need rest, and when your families are scattered far and wide, as families generally are, then will we have rest of body at least.

I believe we must live right along with our children, if we have planned for them and taken delight in their childish plays, so we must take delight in the larger games of life. Plan something to keep them at home, but when they do get out, don't storm about late hours, but if Frank or Ben look sleepy next day, advise them to go take a nap.

There is one thing that I have thought over a great deal, and that is why can not the letter writers sign his or her real name. We might be reading some dear friend's letters, and not know it. I have a dear school mate who long ago moved to California, and where she is or if she be alive I do not know, but if I should find her through The Blade, I would still continue to sign for it, even though scarce of bread.

Since reading Little Mother's good letters I can not be quiet until I know her real name. I agree with her in everything she has written, and especially about being kind to every dumb creature. I will venture to say that she belongs to a society called Humane Society and Band of Mercy. So do I, and I wish every person, young and old, in this broad world belonged, not in word, but in deed.

Our dear old Blade gave the picture of the founder of the Humane Society, Mr. Angell.

I believe it were better instead of this fancy work, as we call it, that we be on the look out for the comfort of every creature around us. Visit the sick, not to see how neat the sick room is; not to see how white or yellow the gowns or bedding may be; not to see how wild-eyed and pale the patient is; no, not for that, but to be of some use. If you can help, don't be above that; talk to the invalid in a hopeful way, but not a don't care way; tell him how much the outside world misses him.

To change the subject. Perhaps it is not every one who can use kerosene in washing or ironing. I can not bear the odor, but I believe that if you will try my plan, you will say it is excellent. I make very clean suds in my starch bowl, mix the starch in cold water, and your starch is ready for use; and I will pay for all sticking such starch does. It makes a good gloss. A lady who has used it for years says it will not make the clothes yellow.—Anna L. Miller.

Mrs. Miller has set a good example by signing her real name to her interesting letter.

Mrs. Miller writes that she has just moved into a new home, where there are quantities of wild cherries, and she would like to know some ways of using them.

The same correspondent says that a nice way to preserve green beans for winter use, is to cook them till tender in clear water, then dry them.

Housekeeper. Angora rugs can be cleaned by washing them in naphtha. Use only the best quality of naphtha, and do the work where there is no fire or artificial light.

Teacher. You did not mention in your letter what branches you were prepared to teach, so I cannot give you the information you desire. I should advise you to write to the principal of the school in regard to the requirements of the position.

Nell and Bess. There are plenty of private schools advertised in nearly all large papers. Read the advertisements, and send for the prospectus of the one you may select.

IN GREEN AND WHITE.

Very Pretty Sleeping Room.

Imagine a long, hot, dusty railway journey, followed by a seven-mile drive in a stage, over sandy roads, and you cannot fail to realize the comfort of finding at the end of the journey a room like this.

On the floor a matting of green and white, and in front of bed and dresser braided rugs of green and white cotton, finished with a short fringe of green carpet-warp. At the windows were shades of the same light green, with long curtains of white fishnet, edged with tiny tassels of alternate green and white crochet-cotton.

The dresser was covered with the fishnet, over green silesia, the tassel-fringe being used as a finish, with a simple two-knot heading. The bed draperies matched those on the dresser; a large spread of the white over green, covering pillows and all, the fringe at the sides just clearing the floor.

An alcove at one side, curtained off with figured green and white cretonne, contained every requisite for bathing, and had across one corner another curtain, behind which, were books and shelves for clothing.

The funiture was an old-fashioned painted set, a delicate tracery of ferns and vines on a white ground, and the pillow and cover of the wide couch, as well as the spread on the little table between the windows, carried out the general color-scheme.

On the table, among other dainty trifles, I found what my hostess called the very latest edition of

The Complete Letter Writer.

It was made of three oblong sections of linen-covered card-board, decorated with an appropriate verse done in India ink.

A small pocket of linen for postage-

stamps was attached to the case below the lettering, and a large bow of green ribbon gave it a dainty finish.

Inside were arranged a blotter, paper, envelopes, postal-cards and a fountain-

pen, each held in place by straps of linen.

Being assured by my hostess that this convenience was intended for my use, I immediately sat me down and wrote this letter to the Cozy Corner, thinking the description of this pretty sleeping-room might be helpful to some one of The Blade sisterhood who would like a similar one.—A Friend of the Editor.

The editor returns thanks to her friend, and would be glad to hear from her frequently.

THE BLADE COOK.

A request has been sent for some salads that will be a change from the usual chicken and potato salads. From our exchanges I take the following, which are recommended by several well-known housekeepers who have tried them:

Egg and Cheese Salad.

Cook the eggs slowly for half an hour, then drop them into cold water till well chilled. Shell and cut them into quarters. Line a salad bowl with lettuce leaves, and fill with alternate layers of eggs and grated cheese; cover with French dressing. Let it stand for ten minutes, garnish with more grated cheese and finely-cut pickles. Serve with a bowl of dressing.

Albany Salad.

Scrape and cut potatoes in small pieces and boil in salted water till tender. Drain and pour over them a French dressing and set aside till cold. Scald, skin, and when cold, slice and cut into small pieces enough tomatoes to make an amount equal to the quantity of potatoes; add a few spoonfuls of finely-chopped ham, and mix with a French dressing. Serve cold, arranged on a bed of water cress and garnish with nasturtium blossoms.

Scallop and Tomato Salad.

Wash a pint of scallops, drop them in salted, boiling water and let them simmer for ten minutes. When cold, cut them in small pieces, mix with an equal amount of water cress. Mix with a French dressing. Serve in tomatos, from which the centers have been removed, and garnish with a spoonful of mayonnaise on the top of each one.

Elder Wine.

Cover one quart of the blossoms with one gallon of boiling water. Let it stand one and one-half hours and strain. Add 3 lbs. of sugar, put on the fire and let it boil for 15 minutes, skim and add one thinly sliced lemon. While warm, add three tablespoonfuls of hop yeast, let it stand 48 hours and bottle for use.
S. D.

Wine Custard.
(By request.)

Heat one quart of milk till just warm; add two tablespoonfuls of rennet, two tablespoonfuls of sherry and four tablespoonfuls of sugar. Stir the ingredients gently till they are well mixed, then pour the custard into the glasses or dish in which it is to be served. Set it on ice for two hours and serve with cream and sugar. It will harden in two hours, and if not used soon will separate into curds and whey.

This delicate and simple dessert was a great favorite with the housekeepers a generation or two ago, and the recipe is given, by request, to be used at an old-time dinner to be given in honor of four ladies who have passed the four-score mark in their lives.

The cook sends her best wishes to these dear ladies, and trusts that nothing but pleasant memories will be recalled to them when they partake of this "old-time dinner," which is a happy thought of the daughter of one of the honored guests.

Tomato Salad, With Horse Radish Dressing.

From Table Talk we take this recipe for tomato salad, with horse radish dressing: Scald and peel firm, medium sized tomatoes; cut each in half, crosswise, and place in nest of lettuce leaves. Mix together 1 tablespoonful of grated horse-radish root, 1 tablespoonful of vinegar; a dash of cayenne and ¼ teaspoonful of salt. Add to this 4 tablespoonfuls of thick cream beaten to a froth. Put a spoonful of this dressing over each tomato and serve.

Egg Gems.

Mix one cupful of finely chopped, cooked meat, one cupful of bread-crumbs, one-half cupful of milk; butter the size of an egg; salt and pepper. Fill gem-pans with the mixture, break an egg on top of each one and bake 8 minutes. Serve at once.

Angel's Pudding.

Four tablespoonfuls of flour, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of butter, one pint of cream and the whites of three eggs. Bake in patty-pans, cover with icing and serve without sauce.

THE BIRD'S SONG.

On the house across the street
 Dark folds of crape in the breeze are swinging,
While on the door-knob where they hang
 A little bird is singing.

Inside the house across the street
 A little child is lying cold and still,
And all last night I lay awake,
 Such heavy grief my heart did fill.

But now this morning,
 As I sit and listen to the little bird,
I feel that every note has brought to me
 a thrill of hope,
 And my dulled pulses stirred.

Ah! little birds, we should indeed
 Be desolate without your heavenly singing,
And the world would seem a dreary desert
 If in the tree-tops you should not be swinging.
 —Dorothy King in Our Dumb Animals.

Miss Anne Whitney, the distinguished sculptor, suggested in these columns a few years ago the trial of proposed public statues in all cases in their plaster models. The idea has been put into practice in Chicago recently with excellent results, apparently. The nymphs of the Chicago fountain, which have been such a surprise party to the people of that town, are only in plaster as yet. If they had found favor they were to be done in bronze. But, as even the dogs bark at them, they will probably be sent to the lumber room, where lie the wrecks of crushed ambition.—Boston Transcript.

THE YOUNGFOLKS

AND ISN'T IT MY BOY OR GIRL,
THE WISEST, BRAVEST PLAN,
WHATEVER COMES OR DOESN'T COME,
TO DO THE BEST YOU CAN?
PHOEBE CARY.

THE CHAMBERED NAUTILUS.

This is the ship of pearl which, poets feign,
 Sails the unshadowed main;
The venturous bark that flings
On the sweet summer wind its purpled wings
In gulfs enchanted, where the siren sings
 And coral reefs lie bare;
Where the cold sea-maids rise to sun their streaming hair.

Its webs of living gauze no more unfurl;
 Wrecked is the ship of pearl,
 And every chambered cell
Where its dreaming life was wont to dwell
As the frail tenant shaped his growing shell
 Before thee lies revealed,
Its irised ceiling rent, its sunless crypt unsealed.

Year after year behold the silent toil
 That spread his lustrous coil;
 Still, as the spiral grew,
He left the last year's dwelling for the new,
Stole with soft step its shining archway through,
 Built up its idle door,
Stretched in his last-found home and knew the old no more.

Thanks for the heavenly message brought by thee,
 Child of the wandering sea,
 Cast from her lap, forlorn!
From thy dead lips a clearer not is born
Than ever Triton blew from wreathed horn!
 While on my ear it rings,
Thorugh the deep caves of thought I hear a voice that sings:

Build thee more stately mansions, O, my soul,
 As the swift seasons roll!
 Leave the low-vaulted past!
Let each new temple, nobler than the last,
Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast,
 Till thou at length art free,
Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's unresting sea!
 —Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Roman Experiences.

Our party occupied two-thirds of the diligence in which we made a part of our journey to Rome, says Mrs. Julia Ward Howe in the April Atlantic. My sister L—— had with her two little daughters, my youngest sister had one. These, with my two babies and the respective nurses, filled the rotonde of the vehicle. The three mamas occupied the coupe, while my brother-in-law, Thomas Crawford, took refuge in the banquette. The custom-house officer at one place approached with his lantern, to ascertain the contents of the diligence. Looking into the rotonde, he remarked, "Baby baggage," and inquired no further.

We reached Rome late in October. A comfortable apartment was found for me in the street named Capo le Case. A donkey brought my winter's supply of firewood, and I made haste to hire a grand piano. The artist, Edward Freeman, occupied the suite of rooms above my own. In the apartment below, Mrs. David Dudley Field and her children were settled for the winter. Our little colony was very harmonious. When Mrs. Filed entertained company she was wont to borrw my large lamp. When I received she lent me her tea-cups. Mrs. Freeman, on the floor above, was a most friendly little person, partly Italian by birth, but wholly English in education. She willingly became the companion and guide of my walks about Rome, which were long and many. . . . . As Christmas drew near, my sister, ever intent on hospitality, determined to have a party and a Christmas tree at Villa Negroni. This last was then a novelty unheard of in Rome. I was to dine with her, and had offered to furnish the music for an informal dancer.

On Christmas Eve I went with a party of friends to the church of Santa Maria Maggiore, where the pope, according to the custom of those days, was to appear in state, bearing in his arms the cradle supposed to be that of the Infant Jesus, which was usually kept at St. Peter's. We were a little late in starting, and were soon obliged to retire from the highway, as the whole papal cortege came sweeping by—the state coaches of crimson and gold, and the Guardia Nobile with their glittering helmets, white cloaks, and high boots. Their course was illuminated by horns of burning oil supported by iron staves, the spiked ends of which were stuck in the ground. When the rapid procession had passed on we hastened to overtake it, but arrived too late to witness either the arrival of the pope or his progress to the high altar with the cradle in his arms.

The Merry Go-Rounds

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

One of our number has had an amusing experience from wearing her badge:

Here I am, just from our county Sunday-school convention, where I wore my M. G. R. badge and delegate badge, side by side, and what a nice combination they made, both representing good motives and high ideals.

Has anyone had experience like this one? One person asked if I was the night-watchman; he said that he saw that I wore the badge.—Trif Brike.

Will you admit another W. Va. Girl into your merry circle? I have many times been encouraged and helped by the bright, cheerful letters of the M. G. R. members. I like the letters of New England Girl, Make Haste and others, many of whom I never see in print any more; what has become of so many of the members that used to make the department so interesting?

It is with a sincere desire to be benefited and improved mentally and spiritually that I join the Merry-Go-Round Circle.—Carrie.

I must write and tell you all, that I, for one, am truly thankful for the hope and encouragement I get from your letters. I have very poor health, and am scarcely able to work at all, so that life with its many duties is sometimes quite a struggle. Often when I'm feeling so tired and almost like giving up, I'll remember some good kind words I've read in the M. G. R.'s letters, and then I'll look beyond the shadows.

I planted lots of flowers this year, so that in caring for them, I would be out in the open air and I find it "good medicine."

We have a large yard and lots of nice shade. I will tell you about my "two story" mound. We made a ring about ten feet in diameter, of large boulder rocks. This we filled with rich dirt, on top of which we made a smaller ring of the rocks and filled that with dirt. Then we planted all colors of petunias in both upper and lower rings, and white-washed the rocks. I wish you could see them. Just a blaze of beauty! It is the admiration of all who see it.

I have found that gladiolas, cannas, balsams, asters, pansies, petunias and sweet peas will do to rely on. I had 12 different kinds of double poppies. I planted a small "Austria" canna bulb and it has sent up eight sprouts. One stalk has had fourteen large blooms, at least four inches across, and has a second spike of ten blooms. Try some "Austria's;" they are magnificent.

I'm greatly interested in flowers, and they are an inspiration to me. God gave them among our many blessings, to cheer and comfort. I am learning much about the soil required by the different kinds and their culture. We live on a large farm, one of the very best in Rush county, producing five to six thousand bushels of grain yearly. We have a large orchard with plenty of good, ripe apples now.

Go on dear M. G. R.'s with your good work, you don't realize the good you are doing, beside the valuable information to be gained from your letters.

Trust in God to help you bear all trials and strengthen you in affliction. Look around you and see the sorrows and troubles you have not, and the comparison will help us realize that we have much to thank God for.—Sicily.

May a school girl be admitted to your circle? Books seem to be the leading topic of conversation and the pleasure obtained from them is the greatest, I think, that can be had.

Missouri Echo: I, too, think it comforting that so many men of genius have worked for us, and yet when I read of the sorrow and misery in the life of our greatest authors, I sometimes wonder if it is just that some should thus give their lives for the pleasures of others. But it must be, as I once heard some one say:

"That some must lose that others may gain."

Twin Sister: I want to thank you for your good letter. I am sure that God does not mean for us to be unhappy, and if we do our duty it seems that we ought to be, at least, contented.

I wonder if Elfa is not a school teacher? He looks very much like a teacher I once had.—Duchess.

Realizing that I am one among the old "pioneers" that have been called to the front, I arise and come forward. I have been absent from the column, but present in reading the good letters written each week.

I heartily approve of the "real meeting" suggested by "Esme Roy," and think the time appointed by Miss Prudence a good one. It gives us a long time to arrange to be present and nothing would brighten the M. G. R. circle so much as such a reunion, as it would be a pleasure to me to meet at least one of our circle.

The "home description" of so many of the M. G. R.'s was real interesting. My home is one of those good, old fashioned, country homes, situated on one of Washington county's highest hills lying along the Little Muskingum river, and in the midst of a vast oil territory. So you can realize that there is plenty of life and activity. Now if there is another M. G. R. living in this county or adjoining counties I would be glad to hear of you.

I would say to "Neva" I chose my nom de plume from its real meaning—quietness and peace—which I so much admire.

Now, Miss Prudence, if my letter has been too long or is not a fit subject for our columns please cast it aside and send my best wishes to all the M. G. R.'s in your own good way.—Serenity.

Dear M. G. R.'s—If I could enter your happy circle as I should like, I am sure I would be welcome, that would be with my hands full of beautiful flowers, from my garden, for I am persuaded that those who love the "good" also love the beautiful.

Instead of the flowers I will bring a kind wish for each one, and tell you that I have always enjoyed reading the letters of the M. G. R.'s and have always felt a longing to become one of them.

A love for reading is one of the ruling passions of my life.

How many of you have read "In His Steps?" I think it one of the grandest books I have ever read, and surely no one can read it without it leaving its influence upon their lives for the better.

Each M. G. R. member should add the pledge contained therein to the motto for their daily living, for this is the secret of true Christian living, "Doing as Jesus would, and ever striving to walk in His footsteps." May I come again?—Reta, Mo.

Miss Prudence adds to her welcome to Reta, her thanks for the beautiful pansies that were enclosed in the above letter.

The idea of describing our homes seems a pleasant one, inasmuch as the plan creates such a feeling of good fellowship, and is almost equal to our being entertained in the aforesaid homes.

I live on a farm, in a white cottage, surrounded by maples, and just in front of the house stands a huge cottonwood tree whose age dates back to the time when my mother was a bride, thirty years ago.

From my home you can view from one spot, one city and four villages, some of them distant ten or twelve miles, so you may rightly suppose that there are few hills or woods to intervene.

To one having not a love for such places, the scene must be one of monotony but to me, imbued with a passionate love for rural scenes, it is one of indescribable beauty.

Looking to the north we can see at a distance of five miles a magnificent brick church, which, though located in a little village, would be a credit to the city. It is the place where our thrifty German farmers worship and as all who know them can testify, they do nothing poorly.

Yes, Laura Lane, that "red brick school house" is a familiar object to me, as I spent my winters in a similar one, but my summers are made doubly pleasant to me by several months of each year being spent in town.—Missouri Echo.

THE LOVER'S LITANY.

Eyes of gray—a sodden quay,
 Driving rain and falling tears,
As the steamer wears to sea
 In a parting storm of cheers.
 Sing, for faith and hope are high—
 None so true as you and I—
 Sing the lover's litany:
 "Love like ours can never die!"

Eyes of black—a throbbing keel,
 Milky foam to left and right;
Whispered converse near the wheel
 In the brilliant tropic night.
 Cross that rules the southern sky;
 Stars that sweep and wheel and fly,
 Hear the lover's litany:
 "Love like ours can never die!"

Eyes of brown—a dusty plain
 Split and parched the heat of June,
Flying hoof and tightened rein,
 Hearts that beat the old, old tune.
 Side by side the horses fly,
 Frame we now the old reply
 Of the lover's litany:
 "Love like ours can never die!"

Eyes of blue—the Simla Hills
 Silvered with the moonlight hoar;
Pleading of the waltz and thrills,
 Dies and echoes round Benmore.
 "Mabel," "Officers," "Good-by,"
 Glamour, wine and witchery—
 On my souls sincerity,
 "Love like ours can never die!"

Maidens, of your charity,
 Pity my most luckless state,
Four times cupid's debtor I—
 Bankrupt in quadruplicate.
 Yet despise this evil case,
 And a maiden showed me grace,
 Four and forty times would I
 Sing the lovers litany:
 "Love like ours can never die!"
 —Rudyard Kipling.

LITTLE FOLKS IN PICTURE BOOKS.

The little folks in picture books
 Gaze out with changeless faces,
And meet the light of eager looks
 And childhood's sunny graces.
They feel a love they cannot show
 When curly locks fall o'er them,
And eyes, like violets in the snow
 Of April, smile before them.

Like one who listless stands and looks
 At some dull dungeon grating,
The little folks in picture books
 Behind the bars are waiting.
And oh, the thrill that through them goes,
 The sense of untold blessing,
When Jean, as blossomy as a rose,
 The painted page is pressing!

The opened volume dimples where
 She sets her dainty fingers,
So soft she turns the pages there,
 So long she dreams and lingers.
The pictured faces may not smile,
 Their glances may not soften,
And yet they seem to say, the while,
 "Dear little Jean, come often!"

Charmed little folks that dwell so still
 Between the pasteboard covers!
No time your placid hopes shall chill,
 Or fret your paper lovers.
When age shall meet dear little Jean
 And snow her dark curls under,
Mayhap her grandchild low may lean
 To meet your gaze with wonder.
 —Curtis May in Youth's Companion.

THE STORY OF TWO OF THEM.

"Then craving leave, he spake
Of life, which all can take and none can give.
Life which all creatures love and strive to keep,
Wonderful, dear and pleasant unto each,
Even the meanest, yea, a boon to all
Where pity is for pity makes the world
Soft to the weak and noble for the strong."

This is a short story to be read to the children if their mother approves and if the eldest sister does not object. Therefore it is told in words that are simple and of few syllables:

Once upon a time there lived a young bird. This bird knew nothing but joy and singing. She had seen the beautiful green leaves when she first awoke to life and they had become part of her life, together with the golden, shimmering sunlight, the dark forest pool, and the strange, soft, wavering shadows of that place. Sometimes, in the night, when the other birds were asleep and the great forest was silent, this little one would take her yellow head from under her wing and find the world covered with darkness. Black shadows, gleaming sparks flitting hither and thither (she thought they were bits of sunshine trying to get home), and away up, up,

through the tree tops, the marvellous shining stars. She heard the night wind moving among the branches and the sound was as sweet music to her ears.

Sunshine, flowers, rippling water, the strange night wind, her own voice tuned to happiness and filled with joy, these made life and the world. O, happy bird!

But this was not all. There came to her the heaven of love. Perhaps it wasn't a real heaven. Perhaps she was only "making believe." It is more comfortable to think that way sometimes.

"He is such a brave, handsome lover," whispered the little bird. "His voice is the cheeriest in the whole forest. He loves me." And she put her head under her wing that none might hear her as she chirped his name.

Marvellous, beautiful, blessed beyond all imagining, was this joy which had come to her. Being only a bird, she had no name for her happiness, but the rapture of it thrilled her heart and broke forth in clear, tumultous song. A psalm of praise. A chant of limitless joy. Higher, higher, higher, her voice throbbing with intensity of passion, and through it all there ran a solemn strain, something akin to the night wind and comprehended not by the joyful singer. O, happy, happy bird!

The nest was built. All the old birds said that it was a credit to the builders and its construction beyond criticism. "It will soon be more than a nest," chirped the lover, "it will be our home. A little more lining and it will be soft enough. The day has been too short."

And next to this came the mystery. The old birds were silent for many days and flitted timorously round the deserted nest. "Where have they gone?" queried the younger ones.

He had a handsome cage, had the lover, and when he called and implored for his lost love, everyone said that he had a most wonderful voice. But this story is not long enough and words are not sad enough to translate the heart-break of his song.

His mistress was a pretty, gentle girl. "You dear bird," she would say. "You bright, beautiful bird, I love you for your own sake as well as for the giver's. When I go away," here she blushed and her eyes shone, "when we go away, you must came, too." Then the bird in the cage sang aloud, for something in the girl's voice reminded him of the forest, and the empty nest, and of the one who helped him build it.

Now the pretty girl was ready for a ball, and she danced into the room to show her new dress. I can't tell you how it was made or what it was made of, because I am not learned in these things; but it was black and filmy with a shine and gleam of yellow. She was dressed to represent something. The bird in the cage saw the night shadows and the moonlight in the forest. And in her hair—among the little curls—was nestled something soft and yellow.

Close your eyes, oh, little prisoned bird, for there are things in this strange world most pitiful to see.

"Something must have startled him," they said. Startled him? Yes, startled him so that his wings were broken in their frenzied beating against the bars; startled, so that the cry he gave touched them with something very like fear, it was so human; and when they took him from the cage that strange spell which takes the breath and motion from all living things was upon him.

Yes, something had certainly startled him.—Mary E. Fletcher, in Our Dumb Animals.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WERE THEY?

They were brother and sister; he was born in 1775, she in 1765. Both were classed with the most popular of the English essayists. His writings are marked by a peculiarly quaint and charming humor, and his disposition was quite well expressed by the title of one of his books. The sister was associated with her brother in his literary work, and her name is always mentioned in connection with his. He died in 1834, and she in 1847.
C. M. B.

2.—CHARADE.

My 1 2 3 is a place of rest and refreshment for man and beast.
My 4 5 6 is a river in Scotland.
My 7 8 9 is a small enclosure.
My 10 11 12 13 14 means thick.
My 15 16 17, a division of time.
My whole is the anniversary of the beginning of a great nation.
Elfa.

3.—PRINTER'S PI.

Hes liwl odi mho god, ndao nt vile lal het yads foe rhf ill.
C. M. B.

4.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

The lower part of a spliced flag pole, standing on level ground, is to the upper part, as one-eighth is to one-fourth, and the distance from a certain point on the ground to the splice, is 44 feet. How high is the flag pole?
A. Faul.

5.—QUERY.

Why does one rail of a north and south railroad wear out sooner than the other, and which one is it?
Elfa.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Be not afraid to pray—to pray is right.
Pray—if thou canst with hope; but ever pray,
Though hope be weak or sick with long delay.
Pray in the darkness, if there be no light."
C. M. B.

Answers to Puzzles Sent August 10.

1.—John Brown.
2.—Holly hock.
3.—Kraw, Riga, Agar, Ward.
4.—Fifty feet. Rule: The square of the longer base minus the square of the shorter base, divided by 2, the difference in the breaks, will equal the height of the pole.
5.—Benzoin is a resinous substance formed by drying the milky juice of a tree that grows in Sumatra. It is used in medicine, for perfumery, as incense, and as a toilet prepartion.
6.—Rowe wrote:
"The wise and active conquer difficulties by daring to attempt them; sloth and folly shiver and shrink at the sight of toil and hazard, and make the impossibility they fear."

Chat.

A. Faul took the arithmetic class this week, while C. M. B. and Elfa had charge of the other classes. The Schoolmistress feels very much obliged to them for helping her on such a hot day as this.

W. P. E. has sent a set of puzzles which will be used soon, and you are warned in advance that they will require the use of a great deal of the gray matter of your brains.

C. M. B. also sends a number of puzzles, and N. Holt, W. P. E., R. Davis and C. M. B. send answers.

W. P. E. sends a good excuse for absence, which is accepted, and for his promise for the future he will please accept thanks.

Under an act recently passed in New Zealand, no man or woman of good character who has reached the age of 65 and who has been a resident of the country twenty-five years can become a beggar. A sum of $90 annually out of the state funds is paid to such persons in monthly instalments for maintenance. All, whether male or female, who possess the age and residential qualifications and are destitute are assured of their annual pension.

THE VOICE OF THE HILLS.

Peace is the message of the hills,
 A peace that broods
Upon their mighty heads, and fills
 Their forest solitudes;
The leaping mountain waterfalls,
 As each unto the other calls,
 Blend in a murmuring noise
Whose silver rushing music stirs
 The petty play of human moods,
And bids the candid soul rejoice
In the deep secrets of the woods,
 The majesty of nature's voice.
 —Priscilla Leonard in the Occident.

WHEN DEATH RULES.

Early in the morning is generally supposed to be the most common time for death to take away the sick. Old nurses will tell you that from two to four o'clock life is at its lowest ebb, and the dying patient usually passes into the great beyond between these hours. A famous French physician, however, has examined over 25,000 cases of death, and finds that more deaths occur at two o'clock in the afternoon than at any other time.—Philadelphia Record.

A HUGE FLOWER.

A peculiar building is the Pagoda, which was erected in 1762. It is 163 feet high, and has ten octagonal stories in imitation of a Chinese Taa. In the "Aroid house" a very curious plant can be seen. It is a plant, of which the natural habit lies between the equator and latitude 8, from which Panama hats are made. These flexible and light head coverings consists of a single piece, and cost about $150 each. Among other curiosities in Museum I is a model of the "Rufflesia," the largest flower in the world. It is found in Sumatra, and is a parasitic plant, growing on the root and stem of the vine. The flower measures a yard across, and has a smell like tainted beef.—London Echo.

Alice Furlong is an Irish poet who is attracting considerable attention. Her work in prose and verse, which has appeared in the most prominent Irish national magazines and papers, has been highly praised. She is a member of the council of the National Literary association of Ireland. A series of domestic bereavements during the last ten years have excited much sympathy for this young writer. Her father, a well known journalist, died in a Dublin hospital before his family could reach his bedside. Her mother soon followed him to the grave, and last summer her brilliant and beautiful sister died of typhus fever after nursing a group of poor Irish folk through that plague.

THE HAPPIEST HEART.

Who drives the horses of the sun
 Shall lord it but a day;
Better the lowly deed were done,
 And kept the humble way.

The rust will find the sword of fame,
 The dust will hide the crown;
Ay, none shall nail so high his name
 Time will not tear it down.

The happiest heart that ever beat
 Was in some quiet breast
That found the common daylight sweet,
 And left to heaven the rest.
 —John Vance Cheney.

WHITE AND BROWN RATS.

"A white rat," said a man recently who is supposed to know, "is the mortal enemy of the common or brown rat. If three white rats are placed in a dwelling infested with the rodents they will drive the latter away within a week. A white rat will fight a brown rat and kill it almost as quickly as a ferret. In fact, I think white rats belong to the ferret family."

The Reason Why.

Does you know why my dear mama
 Makes a birfday cake for me?
Why she twims it wiv pink candles?
 An' hangs pwesents on a twee?
Why she asks 'e kindergarten
 In 'e afternoon to tea?
It's because she is so happy
 That I came to live wiv she!
 —Eleanor W. F. Bates in Little Folks.

Concluded from Fifth Page.

Paty de Clam from the insinuations of Colonel Picquart, and corroborated General Mercier's evidence in regard to the alleged confessions made to Captain Lebrun-Renault.

Witness learned, however, that Captain Lebrun-Renault "intimidated by the censure of M. Casimir-Perier," did not dare to repeat these confessions, and gave only an incomplete account of the occurrences at the time of the prisoner's degredation. There was no truth, the witness said, in Colonel Picquart's statements in regard to his, General Gonse's, excitement Jan. 5. The general said he only learned of the ambassador's action Jan. 6.

The general denied other statements made by Picquart and referred to the alleged number of arrests ordered by Picquart on "unfounded charges of epsionage."

Considerable comment was aroused by the fact that, contrary to the provisions of the law requiring the testimony to be verbal and without notes, General Gonse adjusting his eye glasses, proceed to consult a large notebook and frequently refreshed his memory.

At this point Col. Picquart re-entered the witness box in order to reply to allegations as to the way he performed his duties. He denied a number of Gen. Gonse's assertions regarding the assertions which the witness ordered.

Picquart also described the extraordinary methods of investigation employed in the intelligence department by his predecessors.

Rennes, Apg. 21.—The third week of the second trial by court-martial of Capt. Alfred Dreyfus, of the artillery, on the charge of treason, began without incident at 6:30 this morning. There was a large attendance in the Lycee at the opening of the court, in view of the possible re-appearance of Maitre Labori, leading counsel for the defense. But, though he is progressing as satisfactorily as possible, his physicians deemed it best for him to remain quiet. When it became known that the distinguished lawyer would not participate in the proceedings, a large number of disappointed persons quitted the court room, leaving perceptible gaps along the benches. The court settled down to business quickly, and by 9 o'clock five witnesses had appeared at the bar. If this rate is continued, it is calculated the court will get through with the ninety-odd witnesses by the beginning of September, and it is certain that the verdict will be delivered about September 7.

All of the witnesses to-day were hostile to Dreyfus, but as none of the evidence was fresh, but mostly a reiteration of old statements, the audience followed the depositions with comparatively little interest, a reference by M. Gribelin to the relations of Dreyfus with demi-mondaines proving the most appetizing portion of the morning's proceedings. A subdued titter went around the court room when M. Gribelin even professed to know what amount Dreyfus spent upon his various amours.

M. Gribelin gave his testimony with an honest demeanor and apparent sincerity, but he did not strike one as being particularly intelligent. Nothing in his appearance would contradict the contention of the Dreyfusards that he was Maj. Lauth's tool in the machinations of the general staff against Col. Picquart, who listened to M. Gribelin with an air of contemptuous impatience. Maitre Demange, of the counsel for the defense, was more successful than usual in cross-examining him, and visibly disconcerted M. Gribelin. The counsel scored a distinct hit when he got M. Gribelin to admit that he mixed the intrigues of Paty de Clam and Henry to shield Esterhazy, and when M. Gribelin was disposed of, his evidence had suffered badly.

Dreyfus created a better impression to-day. He entered the court with a more confident bearing, and replied to the witnesses in a calm voice, without any theatrical gestures, and his remarks were put so lucidly that he appeared to make an impression on all the judges, all of whom are reported to be bitterly opposed to him.

The session wound up with a scene, on account of the extraordinary conduct of Col. Jauaust, president of the court, who permitted himself to make an unwarrantable display of partiality. M. Bertullus had been confronted with the last witness, and Gen. Gonse had defended the latter, when Col. Picquart rose and asked to be allowed to refute some of Jouaust's remarks, Col. Jouaust made a gesture of impatience and shouted:

"What, again?"

An outburst of booing and hissing came from the audience at such a display of unfairness from the president. Judges and gendarmes quickly suppressed the noise, but Col. Jouaust understood the well-merited rebuke administered him, turned red and adjourned the court ten minutes later.

LABORI PRESENT.

Wounded Counsel Reappears in Dreyfus Trial.

Rennes, Aug. 22.—Matrie Labori, leading counsel for the defense, who was murderously assaulted Aug. 14, was present in court this morning at the beginning of the second day of the third week of the second trial by court martial of Captain Alfred Dreyfus, of the artillery, charged with treason. The proceedings opened at 6:30 a. m.

The arrival of M. Labori at the Lycee was the signal for scenes of extraordinary enthusiasm. At 6:15 a. m. three carriages, preceded by a number of bicycles, drove up. The first carriage contained M. Labori and his wife and physicians. The others contained friends of the lawyer and some police inspectors. The crowd about the Lycee building rushed up to M. Labori's carriage and a number of people thrust their hands through the windows to greet the distinguished lawer.

When M. Labori descended he was surrounded by friends and a hundred hands pressed his, while he was assailed with all sorts of questions, to which he smilingly replied:

"I am going on well, my friends, thank you. Thank you."

As M. Labori, still accompanied by Mme. Labori, and a physician, entered the court room, the audience greeted him by standing up and there was a general roar of applause, accompanied by the clapping of hands, which was distinctly heard in the streets. Tears sprang to the eyes of the wounded man who was evidently deeply affected by the warm welcome accorded him. Among those who greeted M. Labori were Generals Billot and Mercier, who courteously inquired as to his condition. The lawyer looked very well, considering his recent experience. He walked quite briskly but held his left arm close to his side, in order not to disturb the wound. Counsel was conducted to a light, well cushioned arm chair, instead of the ordinary cane bottom chair, behind the table set apart for the lawyers. Madame Labori, who entered the court room ahead of her husband, also received a hearty greeting. As she took a seat in court she was surrounded by friends who overwhelmed her with congratulations on her husband's recovery, to which she smilingly responded.

At first the audience seemed to be apprehensive that Col. Jouaust, president of the court, might treat the applause of M. Labori as a demonstration which would warrant him in clearing the court. It began, therefore, with a few timid claps of the hands, but was soon followed by general applause upon the part of the whole audience, with the exception of a few standing at the back of the court room.

As M. Labori shook hands with Generals Billot and Mercier, who smilingly congratulated him on being able to appear in the case the lawyer thanked them for calling at his residence while he was in bed.

Dreyfus entered the court room soon afterwards, and having saluted the judges, turned to M. Labori with outstretched hands, a smile of keen pleasure lighting up his pale and usually impassive features. The lawyer took the prisoner's hand and shook it warmly, whereup Dreyfus gave him another look of gratitude and took his seat in front of counsels' table, with his back toward them.

Colonel Jouaust next read from a paper an address to M. Labori, the tone of the president being quite sympathetic. The lawyer made an impassioned reply. He was deeply affected and his voice was clear, thought not so strong as before he was shot. He was very nervous and excited, and swayed to and fro as he delivered his reply. His hearers were profoundly impressed.

M. Labori's reply to the president considerably fatigued him and he sat down flushed and holding his side. He afterwards once or twice nervously twitched his fingers and an expression flitted over his face as though he were suffering.

Madame Rejane, the celebrated actress, was among those present in court to-day. She made the trip to Rennes especially to see the trial and return of M. Labori into the case and she was one of those who applauded the most heartily his entry into the court room.

The first witness to-day was M. Greiner, the former perfect of Belfort. His testimony was favorable to Dreyfus and distinctly hostile to Esterhazy.

Major Rollin, of the intelligence department, was asked by M. Labori, during the course of the former's testimony, how a certain document, of a later date than Mercier's ministry, came into Gen. Mercier's possession. Rollin said it was not his business to explain, but counsel insisted asking whose business it was.

Finally M. Labori asked Col. Jouaust to request Gen. Mercier to explain. The general rose and said he declined to answer. M. Labori insisted, but Mercier still refused to answer and Major Carriere, the government commissary, supported him, on the ground that the examination was entering upon a matter which ought not, in the interest of the country to be discussed publicly.

M. Labori then declared in a loud voice that he would reserve to himself the right to take the necessary measures to obtain the desired information. The next point was made by Dreyfus in his reply to Major Rollin. The latter had remarked that all the prisoner's paperswere seized when his rooms were searched in 1894, and Col. Jouaust said that certain papers from his textbook, the school of war, were found missing. To this the prisoner retorted:

"Not in 1894, my colonel."

This caused some sensation, as the obvious interpretation was that the pages were torn out at the war office and that then the fact was used against him as an insinuation that he had communicated the missing pages to foreign agents.

A former secretary of the war office, named Ferret next testified to seeing Dreyfus prying into other officers' work during their absence, and the prisoner replied excitedly, that Ferret's statements were concocted by a former minister of war, which caused a sensation. Then, in a cooler manner, the prisoner made a statement explaining the difficulties in the way of a civilian, such as Ferret, entering the offices of the general staff.

Gen. Gonse thereupon presented two letters to the effect that the writers, both of whom were civilians, obtained easy admittance to the offices. Dreyfus retorted that the regulations were very strict in this respect, and that therefore, some persons were guilty of gross breach of discipline; and M. Demange scored by adding that if entry in these offices was so easy, why, anybody could procure the information Dreyfus was alleged to have obtained so surreptitiously.

The next witness, Lieut.-Col. Bertin, who was the head of Dreyfus' office in 1894, showed himself to be a most virulent enemy of the prisoner. He had certainly learned his testimony by heart and declaimed it in a strident, aggressive tone which grated upon the ears of the audience. Some of his remarks, particularly his declaration that he was convinced of Dreyfus' guilt by M. Bertillon's chart, and his introduction of Esterhazy's statements as evidence against Dreyfus, elicited general smiles in court.

WITH GUN COTTON

Infernal Machines Sent to Labori Were Filled.

Rennes, Aug. 22.—M. Labori last evening received two mysterious parcels, believed to be infernal machines. The police are examining them.

Paris, Aug. 22.—The Rennes correspondent of a Paris newspaper telegraphs that the infernal machines sent to M. Labori have been opened in the military laboratory at that place, and have been found to be filled with guncotton.

UNDER ARREST.

Man Who Claims to Have Shot Counsel Labori.

Rennes, Aug. 18.—The man who attempted to murder Maitre Labori, leading counsel for Capt. Alfred Dreyfus, has been arrested at Dol, in this department. His name is Glorot. He is a native of the department of Cotes-du-Nord, and has confessed.

Glorot was arrested because he said in a cabaret yesterday: "I am the man who shot Labori."

The police, it is now said, believe the prisoner is only a lunatic or a drunkard, desirous of attracting attention, and his so-called confession may turn out to be nothing more than an empty boast. The police, however, are investigating the recent movements of the prisoner.

SCHNEIDER IS MAD.

Will Go After the Forgers of His Letter.

Paris, Aug. 22.—A dispatch from Ems says Colonel Schneider, the Austrian military attache, has starterd for Paris with the intention of instituting proceedings for forgery and the employment of forged documents against those responsible for the authorship and use of the letter which he has already repudiated.

ACTS GENTLY ON THE
KIDNEYS, LIVER
AND BOWELS
CLEANSES THE SYSTEM
EFFECTUALLY,
DISPELS COLDS HEADACHES & FEVERS
OVERCOMES HABITUAL CONSTIPATION
PERMANENTLY.
TO GET
ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS.
BUY THE GENUINE—MAN'F'D BY
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
LOUISVILLE, KY. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. NEW YORK, N.Y.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE 50c. PER BOTTLE.

IN THE PHILIPPINES.

NINETEEN INSURGENTS

Bit the Dust as the Result of This Battle.

Manila, Aug. 21.—One lieutenant of the Twelfth infantry was killed and another was seriously wounded while reconnoitering Saturday evening north of Angeles.

The Americans encountered a large force of insurgents, and drove them from their positions.

Lieut. Cole, of the Sixth infantry, with eighty men, encountered 100 insurgents entrenched in the mountains of the island of Negros, and routed them after an hour and a half of severe fighting.

The Americans had three men slightly hurt. Nineteen dead insurgents were counted in the trenches. Six rifles and a quantity of reserve ammunition were captured.

The insurgents recently cut the cable in Laguna Bay, leading to Calamba, but the break has been repeaired.

INSURGENT ATTACK

Repulsed in Front of Angeles—Town Will be Held.

Manila, Aug. 16.—5:20 p. m.—The insurgents have been concentrating for two days about Angeles.

It is officially announced that Col. Smith with ten companies of the Twelfth regiment and two guns of Battery E, of the First artillery, under Lieut. Kenley, this morning attacked 2,500 strongly entrenched insurgents at the southern approach to Angeles, and drove them back after a sharp fight, the American troops losing two killed and twelve wounded. The insurgent loss was estimated at 200 men.

Manila, Aug. 16, 5:20 p. m.—Our force will hold Angeles.

About two hundred insurgents appeared this morning in front of Dolores, a short distance north of Porac, but they were driven off by one company of the Twelfth regiment under command of Capt. Anglum. One American was wounded.

Washington, Aug. 16.—Another sharp engagement between MacArthur's command and the insurgents was reported to the war department to-day in the following dispatch from Gen. Otis:

"Manila, Aug. 16.

"Adjutant General, Washington:

"MacArthur's troops occupy country from Candalia to point near Angeles; thence toward Porac, taking within his line Santa Arita, Aguagua, Bacolor. Col. Smith, with ten companies Twelfth regiment and two guns of First artillery, attacked to-day enemy in entrenchments on the outskirts of Angeles; estimated at 2,500, driving them north, and inflicting upon them loss of 200 killed and wounded. On 11th instant, Gen. Young's troops, consisting of detachments of the Fourth cavalry, 21st, 24th and 25th infantry, drove insurgents northeast of Manila, through Maraquina, San Mateo, into the mountains, returning following day column of insurgents 500 strong, descending road east of Baliuag, for the purpose of taking railway; driven out by our Baliuag and Quinga troops, and routed yesterday; this force in full retreat northward, carrying number of their officers. Angeles will be permanently occupied at once.

"OTIS."

FIGHTING ON THE ADVANCE.

None of the American Troops Injured in Battle.

Manila, Aug. 17.—6:15 p. m.—Eight hundred insurgents attacked Angeles this morning, but the Twelfth regiment drove them into the mountains. Three ditched locomotives were captured. None of the American troops was injured. The insurgent loss is not known.

Mr. C. T. Spencer, of Kentucky, a reporter of the Manila Times, was killed yesterday during the fight at Angeles.

Manila, Aug. 17.—8 a. m.—The Twelfth infantry left Calulet at sunrise to-day and advanced up the railway. Captain Evans' battalion deployed to the right of the track, and Captain Woods to the left. Two companies remained on the track with the artillery. The insurgents were found well intrenched in front of the town, the trenches having been dug within a few days and since the occupation of Calulet.

At a distance of 1,500 yards the Filipinos opened fire. Their force was estimated by Colonel Smith at 1,500, although the residents afterward said it exceeded those figures by a thousand.

The enemy sent heavy volleys against the whole American line. Most of their shooting, as usual, was high, but they concentrated their heaviest fire down the track upon the artillery.

Colonel Smith kept the whole line moving rapidly, with frequent rushes. The insurgents attempted to flank Captain Evans, and therefore two companies were sent to the right and drove them back.

Unable to stand our continuous volleys, the Filipinos abandoned the trenches and retreated through the town northward It appears that they had only received their supply of ammunition this morning Had they been attacked sooner, they could have made little resistance.

The intense heat caused much suffering among the Americans.

A reporter of the Manila Times, who was accompanying Colonel Smith, was shot in the head, probably fatally. One American officer received a slight wound in the face.

Lieutenant Howland, of General Wheaton's staff, who knew the country thoroughly, as the result of reconnoissances, and who assisted in directing the movement, received a volley while riding across a field close to the trenches, but he escaped unharmed.

REBELS FIGHT

Our Forces With a Stubborn Persistence.

Manila, Aug. 19, via Hong Kong, Aug. 22.—The Filipino rebels appear to retain much more of a fighting spirit than might be expected after their recent San Fernando experiences and General Lawton's drubbings in the South.

After giving up San Fernando with a feeble struggle, they entrenched themselves at Angeles, working for several days and impressing non-combatants into the work, thus saving the armed men for the fighting. They engaged Lieutenant Colonel Smith's regiment and the military warmly for four hours, making one of the most stubborn resistances of the campaign. But, the Americans are indebted to the usual poor marksmanship of the Filipinos as well as to their own strategy for their small losses.

In the province of Cavite, where it was supposed the rebels had been scattered and demoralized beyond recuperation, they have assembled an army of several thousand men, distributed among the important towns from the lake to the bay.

After the San Fernando engagement the rebels attempted to deter the Americans from further advance northward by menacing the railroad communications. Several hundred of General Pio Del Pilar's men crossed the Rio Grande, between the American outpost towns, and threatened Baliuag, Quingua and other places with small American garrisons, while, during Sunday and Monday nights, smaller bands tried to tear up the railroad track at several points between Bigaa and Malolos. Reinforcements of American troops, however, were sent along the railroad from Manila to San Fernando, while the forces at Baliuag and Quingua sallied out against General Pio Del Pilar's men, and the rebels were easily driven away.

In brushes between these Filipinos and the Americans during three days the Americans lost several men, while the Filipinos loss was heavy.

Of these operations the Associated Press correspondent was permitted to send only an inadequate despatch, dictated verbatim by Major General Otis. The censor writes stereotyped official phrases and adjectives into the despatches, tending to magnify the American operations and to minimize the opposition. General Otis says newspapers are not public institutions, but private enterprises, and the correspondents are only here on sufferance.

All reports from the rebel territory agree that the scarcity of food is increasing, and that the rebel commanders at Aparri and other points refuse to obey Aguinaldo's order in regard to closing the ports held by the rebels against American ships and say that any ship bringing stores will be welcomed. Several ships from Manila are now at such ports.

Hundreds of people come into Manila daily and return to the rebel lines with food and other commodities. The guards stationed along one road reported that five thousand persons passed through the lines in three days, and that 45 tons of rice were carried out, in small parcels, on the same road, in ten days. Much of this undoubtedly goes to aid the rebels, but the authorities permit this traffic from motives of charity towards the women and children, who are undoubtedly suffering.

General MacArthur is establishing municipal governments in the villages north of Manila.

The mayor of Baliuag, the first town where General Lawton established the same rule, who was supposed to be one of the most friendly and trustworthy of the natives, has been placed in jail charged with arranging with the rebels for an attack on the town.

The American troops have been withdrawn from all that part of the country which was half cleared of rebels in the expedition of the Americans in June last.

The rebels have returned to San Mateo, which was abandoned for the third time after its recent capture.

It is alleged that more than half the Howitzer ammunition used during the fight at Angeles was defective and failed to explode.

FILIPINO CRUELTY.

Gilmore and Party Bound, Beaten and Starved.

San Francisco, Aug. 16.—The Bulletin publishes a startling story from the Philippines, regarding Lieut. Gilmore and the party from the Yorktown who were captured by the Filipinos, and who have been reported from official sources as being well cared for and well treated. It appears that when the Americans reached San Isidro, where the Yorktown members and some soldiers and civilians had been imprisoned, they found the names of the prisoners scratched on the walls of the jail. Some letters from the men were found secreted under stones, and a Spaniard who had been intrusted with several, presented them to Gen. Lawton. The letters told of the hardships the men were compelled to endure, and begged that aid be sent them. The men complained that they had been starved, beaten and bound, and moreover, were in rags. One of the letters, signed by Albert Lowenshon, said that the Spaniards had been treated very badly, worse than the Americans, and that hundreds were dying of dysentery and other diseases, and that the government took no notice of sickness prevailing. In his letter, Lowenshon, who was formerly of the steamship Zealandia, gave the list of prisoners held by the Filipinos as follows:

Prisoners from Yorktown: J. C. Gilmore, U. S. N.; W. Wilson, C. O. M.; P. Vandovil, S. M. M.; W. Ellsworth, coxswain; S. Edwards, S. D. S.; S. Briseloz, O. G.; A. G. Pearson, apprentice; F. Anderson, landsman; captured at Baler, April 11; A. D. Brice, E. Honneman, Nevada cavalry; captured January 30, A. Bishop, Third artillery; April 12; H. H. Huber, hospital corps, and J. O'Brien, civilian, January 27.

ON A CORAL REEF.

May Be Possible, However, to Save the Hooker.

Manila, Aug. 19.—6 p. m.—The board appointed to examine into the causes of the grounding of the United States cable ship Hooker, which recently went ashore near the mouth of Corregidor harbor, at the entrance of Manila Bay, finds that the accident occurred in daylight on a reef shown on the chart, and that there were evidences of carelessness on the part of the navigator of the vessel. The cable instruments and other property have been removed from the Hooker, and the cable is now being removed. If no storm intervenes hopes are entertained that the vessel may be hauled off and repaired. Her hull has been badly torn by the coral reef on which she struck.

MISSING BOY

Found at Fort Thomas by Sister and Mother.

Newport, Ky., Aug. 16.—A romantic incident occurred at Ft. Thomas yesterday when a young soldier was brought face to face with his mother and sister whom he had not seen since infancy. Early in the morning Colonel Pettit was visited by a fine looking, middle-aged lady and a handsome girl of about 16 summers. They inquired of the Colonel if a young man of the name of Le Roy Garrett was a member of the 31st regiment. Reference to the army rolls showed that a man by that name had enlisted with Company L, but was then awaiting discharge as unsuited to the service. An orderly conducted the mother and daughter to the barracks occupied by recruits to be discharged. Corporal White soon found Young Garrett and brought him before the two ladies. He made no sign, but stood awkwardly and abashed in the presence of the stylishly dressed ladies. The elderly lady looked at the man or boy, for he was but 17 years of age, and then gave a cry of joy as she threw her arms around the neck of the astonished young man. "Le Roy, I am your mother," she said, and then followed an affecting scene between Mrs. Garrett and son and the sister whose sobs and tears mingled with those of mother and son.

It was learned that young Garrett had passed his boyhood in an orphan asylum, and had never suspected that he had a mother or sister living. How he became separated from his parents is a profound mystery. He enlisted at Ft. Wayne, Ind., and his mother, who resides in Cincinnati, learned of the fact, with the above denouement. Colonel Pettit granted Private Garrett a ten-day furlough, pending his final discharge, and when he departed with his mother and sister for their Walnut Hills home he was apparently the happiest boy in the world.

THE SHAMROCK HERE.

Things Will Now Hustle for the America's Cup Race.

New York, Aug. 18.—Sir Thomas Lipton's yacht Shamrock, challenger for the America's cup, reached this port to-day, accompanied by her tender, the steam yacht Erin. The Shamrock sailed from Fairlie, on the Clyde, August 3, accompanied by her tender, the steam yacht Erie. The Shamrock sailed from Fairlie, on the Clyde, August 3, and made the trans-Atlantic voyage in much quicker time than was anticipated.

The Erin towed the Shamrock about 2,000 miles, and the later sailed something more than 1,200 miles. Her best day's run under canvas was 208 knots. Most of the towing was done after passing the Azores, August 9. At quarantine the yachts were promptly cleared.

The Shamrock was yawl-rigged and painted light green. She carried the blue ensign of the British navy and Sir Thomas Lipton's private signal, a green shamrock on yellow ground, with a green border. The Shamrock shows a light silvery metal where the paint has been scraped from the sides. The crew of the yacht are well satisfied with the behavior of the challenger.

On board the Erin was Chevalier Martino, marine painter to the queen.

Vessel Ashore.

Rio Janeiro, Aug. 21.—The United States cruiser Montgomery arrived here last night from Montevideo. She reported rescueing the crew of the British steamer Nettleton, Captain Vigors, from Norfolk, July 25, for Rio Janeiro, which went aground 50 miles east of this port. All the members of the Nettleton's crew was saved. Lighters have been sent to her assistance.

SANTO DOMINGO.

The Revolutionary Movement Lacks Organization.

New York, Aug. 17.—A dispatch to the Herald from Santo Domingo says: Another invasion from Hayti was attempted Tuesday. The government forces met the insurgents near Monte Cristi, and after lively fighting the invaders were dispersed, and it is reported some of them were captured.

This may end the trouble in that section, as the revolutionary movement apparently lacks organization, and is sporadic in its nature. The revolutionists so far have carried on only guerilla warfare, and the government is therefore not dismayed by the outbreaks. Reports from the interior say that everything is quiet.

During the celebrations incident to the national holiday there was a demonstration this evening in the Plaza Colon, this city, by the younger citizens against the government. Speeches calculated to excite the populace were made and a proclamation signed by business men and lawyers was distributed. It demanded that the present officials retire in favor of new men, but it is disclaimed any intention of accomplishing the change by force.

Several of the leaders were arrested, and the trouble seems now at an end, but the incident shows that discontent exists. The people generally are hopeful that the civil troubles will soon be settled.

ARREST OF JIMINEZ.

Prompt Action Taken to Prevent Filibustering.

Havana, Aug. 19.—Gen. Jiminez was arrested at Cienfuegos yesterday, after he had embarked on the steamer Menendez, bound for Santiago.

The arrest was made by Capt. Stamper, collector of customs, acting under orders from the military authorities at Havana.

Gen. Jiminez denounced his arrest as an outrage. He declared he had broken no law, that he was unarmed, and simply starting on a visit to his native island. He refused to yield except to force.

JIMINEZ RELEASED

By Orders From Governor General Brooke.

Havana, Aug. 19.—It is asserted that the arrest of Gen. Juan Isidro Jiminez, the aspirant to the presidency of Santo Domingo, who was captured on board a steamer a't Cienfuegos yesterday, just as the steamer was about leaving that port, was not caused by orders from Havana, but was effected through the orders of Gen. James H. Wilson, governor of the department of Matanzas and Santa Clara.

Immediately upon learning of the arrest Maj. Gen. Brooke, governor general of Cuba, gave orders for the release of the prisoner.

The action of Gen. Wilson in ordering the arrest of Jiminez causes much comment. The present plans of Jiminez are not known. Having missed the steamer on which he had taken passage, he will probably return to Havana.

Commenting on the arrest, the Diario de la Marina says that the mayor and police of Cienfuegos refused to carry out the orders given them for the apprehension of Jiminez, as they claimed, to do so would be to violate a law of the country, and the arrest was made by a customs official. The Diario expresses the opinion that the detention of Jiminez was the result of a request made to the government at Washington by President Figuero, of Santo Domingo, that suspected filibusters be prevented from leaving Cuba for Santo Domingo until after the elections in the republic had been held.

Revolutionary Force Dispersed.

Port Au Prince, Hayti, Aug. 19.—A revolutionary group which assembled between Cupey and Esterovasa, in Santo Domingo, has dispersed without fighting and re-entered Haytian territory.

A thousand men commanded by Minister Cordero are guarding Fort Belair and watching the frontier, while war vessels are patroling the coast in order to prevent a landing of Jiminez, who aspires to the presidency of the Santo Domingo republic.

Defeated by Insurgents.

Cape Haytien, Hayti, Aug. 19.—The reinforcements of troops sent to the front by the government of Santo Domingo in the efforts to suppress the revolution, have been defeated and driven back at Monte Christi.

FROM PORTO RICO.

ENORMOUS LOSSES.

Impossible to Get Laborers to Clean Up the Debris.

New York, Aug. 17.—A dispatch to the Herald from San Juan says: Communication has now been restored in the direction of Ponce as far as Cagus. The whole country has been devastated. In every section the hurrican destroyed all the towns and villages. The people whose homes were wrecked are wandering about seeking food and shelter. In the towns the stench of the decaying bodies under the ruins of homes and public buildings is almost unbearable.

Dr. Allman, of Arecibo, writes that unless aid comes within a few days there must follow a fearful epidemic. It is certain that there are many bodies lying in a state of putrefacation under the ruins, but it is impossible to find laborers to clean up the towns.

Leading merchants estimate the losses in stores and in the crops of coffee, sugar and fruit for the next three years at fully $75,000,000.

HURRICANE VICTIMS.

2,500 Burials, and 2,000 People Are Still Missing.

Ponce, Porto Rico, Aug. 22.—It is now estimated that the bodies of 2,500 victims of the recent hurricane have been buried, that 1,000 persons were injured during the storm, and that 2,000 people are still missing.

The authorities have decided to burn the ruins of Yabuco.

FOR STORM SUFFERERS.

McKinley Donates $250 to Porto Rican Relief Fund.

Washington, Aug. 19.—Among the contributions for the Porto Rico storm sufferers at the War department to-day, were from President McKinley $250, Vice President Hobart $250, Secretary Root $250, William Barbour of New York $250, August Belmont of New York $250. A letter has been received from the Merchants' association of New York saying that $10,000 had been collected for Porto Rico.

PASSENGER TRAFFIC.

Railroads Carrying More People Than in the World's Fair Year.

Chicago, Aug. 19.—Passenger traffic in all directions is breaking all former records. It is even larger than in the world's fair year. The movement is not confined to any particular class of business. Gains are as conspicuous in local as in through traffic, in summer tourist as in regular commercial and mercantile business. The volume of this travel is so great that all the roads are pressed for coaches, although they have been supplementing their supplies for two years.

For the fiscal year ended on June 30, in many instances it was passenger earnings that kept the balance on the right side. Freight earnings showed a decrease, but this was more than offset by the gains in passenger earnings. Since June freight traffic has rallied materially, and is again rushing in tremendous volume, but it has not increased at any greater ratio than passenger business. Rates have been well maintained.

ANARCHIST RIOT IN PARIS.

Churches Wrecked and Sacred Altars Despoiled.

Paris, Aug. 21.—Paris was yesterday the scene of most serious disturbances, recalling some aspects of the commune. In response to an appeal of the Journal's Le Peuple, and La Petite Republique groups of anarchists and socialists gathered about 3 o'clock in the afternoon in the Place de la Republique. The police had taken precautions, and there seemed no danger of disorders.

Sebastion Faure and Faberot, well known revolutionary anarchists, were the ringleaders. Faure standing off the pedestal of the state which rises in the centre of Place de la Republique, addressed the crowd. Among other things he said, that the anarchists should be masters of the streets. The police then interfered and dislodged Faure and Faberot making three arrests.

The crowd at this point dispersed, but a column of demonstrators, headed by Faure and Henri D'Horr, made for the Place de la Nation.

The police broke through the column and a struggle for the mastery followed. Shots were fired and M. Goullier, commissary of police, was twice stabbed with a knife.

This threw the police into momentary confusion. The mob reassembled and ran toward the Place de la Nation. The police, reinforced by a squad that had been held in reserve, made another attempt to stem the current and fresh fierce fighting occurred, three constables being wounded. Faure and D'Horr jumped into a passing street car, but were immediately arrested by the police, together with two other anarchists, Joseph Ferrier and Jean Perrin.

All were conveyed to the Chateau D'Eau barracks. Only D'Horr was found in possession of firearms.

In the meantime the anarchist mob retraced its steps to the Place de la Republique, smashing the windows of all religious edifiecs on the way.

Suddenly, either at the word of command or in obedience to impulse, the column made a loop and curved toward the church of St. Ambrose, where the rioters smashed the windows.

Proceeding through toward the Faubourg du Temple, at the corner of the Rue Darboy and the Rue St. Mauri Popincourt, they formed up into a compact body. Hatchets were suddenly produced, with long knives stolen from the counters of shops, and a concerted rush was made upon the church of St. Joseph. The aged sacristan, seeing the mob, hastily closed the outer gates, but these were soon forced with the hatchets and bars of iron. The massive oaken doors were then attacked.

The wild horde burst into the church, which instantly became a scene of pillage and sacrilege.

Altars and statues were hurled to the floor and smashed; pictures hurled to the floor and smashed; pictures were rent, candlestick ornaments and posts from high altars were thrown down and trampled under foot. The crucifix above was made the target for missiles, and the figure of the Saviour was fractured in several places.

Then, while raucous voices sang the "Carmagnole," the chairs were carried outside, piled up and set on fire in the center of the square surrounding the church. When this stage was reached, the crucifix was pulled down and thrown into the flames. Suddenly the cry was raised that the statue of the Virgin had been forgotten and the crowd returned and tore this down also.

Meanwhile the Sacristan, who had been captured by the anarchists, escaped and called the police and republican guards, who promptly arrived with many constables. They were compelled to fall back in order to form up into line of defence, as the anarchists attacked them fearfully with knives.

At length the officers began to gain the mastery. A score of anarchists took refuge in an adjacent house. Others entrenched themselves in the belfry and fiercely defended themselves by showering missils on the republican guards, but finally these were dislodged. Twenty anarchists were arrested, taken to the police station, searched and found to be carrying revolvers, loaded sticks and knives.

When the police entered the church the anarchists had just set fire to the pulpit. The interior of the edifice was a complete wreck. Several valuable old pictures that can never be replaced were ruined.

The people living in the houses near by extinguished the bonfire.

After 8 o'clock, the demonstrators, so far as Gare de L'Este, were repeatedly driven back by police charges, the crowd crying "Vive L'Armee" and "Vive L'Republique."

About 10 o'clock disorders occurred on the Boulevard de Magneta, Boulevard de Strasbourg. Several revolver shots were fired, but nobody was injured.

Two newspaper kiosks were burned and several arrests were made in connection therewith.

At 2 o'clock this morning, besides St. Joseph's church, two cafes were wrecked.

At a late hour, 20,000 people were in the Boulevard de Majenta, which runs past the end of the Rue de Chabrol. They were kept constantly moving by the Republican Guards, who made a remarkable display of force.

In the collisions between the anarchists and Guerinites, the scuffling was serious, and three companies of the Republican Guards charged the contestants, several persons being injured.

In the Avenue de Tallebaurg there was a fierce conflict. The police had to draw their swords against the anarchists, who assailed them with stones. Four policemen were wounded, two seriously.

A lamentable feature of the affair is that it will be regarded as a pro-Dreyfus demonstration, and react greatly to the detriment of the chance of acquittal.

It is much to be feared that the scenes were due to the weakness the government has displayed over the Guerin affair. The government's desire to avoid bloodshed has been misinterpreted, with the worst results.

It appears that the anarchist demonstration was decided upon at a meeting held Saturday night. The Journal du Pueple, edited by Sebastian Faure, published a manifesto denouncing the military party, the anti-Semites, the monarchists and the priests, and urged its supporters to meet force with force.

"Should Dreyfus be convicted," said the manifesto, "it will be a triumph of bandits. Should he be acquitted, the military section will be open to rebellion."

The paper called on all anarchists to demonstrate against all priests and Jesuits. Copies of the manifesto were scattered broadcast, and the result was that the anarchists flocked into the streets, singing the "Carmanogle" and crying "A bas Rochefort," "A bas Drumont," "A bas Guerin."

The Guerin affair is becoming a complete farce.

ROOSEVELT WON'T HAVE IT.

Vice-Presidency is Too Small for Him.

Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 17.—The News says:

"Recently a statement was published that Roosevelt would be McKinley's running mate next fall. The governor was shown this statement. According to his usual custom, he asked not to be quoted directly in the matter, but he made it so emphatic in his talk with close friends that no one that heard him can believe that he could be induced to take the nomination for the Vice-Presidency under any conditions. In fact he said that he and all his friends were for Vice-President Hobart, and that he would probably be nominated; but that if for any reason Hobart were not nominated, he (Roosevelt) could not be induced to take the nomination.

Coal Breaker Burned.

Scranton, Pa., Aug. 21.—Mount Lookout breaker at Wyoming, Pa., operated by the Temple Iron and Coal company, was burned to-day. The origin of the fire is unknown. The breaker was one of the largest in the valley. The loss is about $100,000; insured.

SUNKEN ROCK

Discovered by the Captain of the Wachuzett.

San Francisco, Aug. 17.—Captain Lambert, of the ship Wachuzett, just arrived from Sidney, reports the discovery of a sunken rock not on the charts. It is in latitude 32 degrees south, longitude 151 degrees west, and there were five or six fathoms of water on it. The Wachuzett passed over the spot in safety, but it would be particularly dangerous in heavy weather for a deeply laden vessel coming here from Australia.

FOREIGN NEWS.

KRUGER'S ANSWER.

It Has Been Handed to Sir Alfred Milner.

Cape Town, Aug. 21.—The report that the Transvaal government had handed its reply to the British agent at Pretoria, to be forwarded to Sir Alfred Milner, British high commissioner for South Africa and governor of Cape Colony, is confirmed. It is believed, however, that the proposition of Great Britain for a joint commission to investigate the effect which the franchise reform legislation would have on the Outlanders, has not been accepted, but that fresh proposals have been advanced.

London, Aug. 21.—The colonial office, in confirming the dispatch from Cape Town saying the Transvaal government had handed its reply to the British agent at Pretoria, says that Sir Alfred Milner has telegraphed a message to that effect.

All that the officials of the colonial office would say in regard to the matter was: "The reply is not a complete acceptance of the proposals of Mr. Chamberlain."

A VOICE FOR WAR.

Opinion Relative to South African Trouble.

London, Aug. 19.—The Earl of Denbigh, speaking at a primrose meeting during the week, voiced the general feeling of the government's supporters by saying:

"If the break-up of the British empire is wanted, all we have to do is to show a weak front in South Africa. Great Britain has to win the next trick there, whether by diplomacy or other means."

Mr. William T. Stead, in the Review of Reviews, makes a startling insinuation against Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, the secretary of state for the colonies. He says that if the Liberal leaders, Sir William Vernon Harcourt and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, two years ago had not "made themselves parties to a most scandalous fraud, in the way of whitewashing, ever perpetrated upon the public, Mr. Chamberlain would not be in the colonial office to-day."

Mr. Stead refers, apparently, to the Jameson raid into the Transvaal, and intimates that Mr. Chamberlain is entirely responsible for the present crisis, adding:

"What is now demanded, almost avowed, is the destruction of the domination of the Boer oligarchy."

Continuing, Mr. Stead berates Sir Alfred Milner, the British high commissioner in South Africa, and says if he was away from the Transvaal there would be no threatenings of war in South Africa.

DEFIED THE KAISER.

Rejection by the Diet of the Canal Bill.

Berlin, Aug. 21.—The newspapers of this city recognize the fact that the rejection by the diet of the canal bill marks an epoch in the political history of the country and points out that the conservatives, for the first time since the formation of the empire, have openly defied a mandate of their sovereign.

One of the results of the present political situation is that the socialists are applauding the firmness of the agrarian junkers "in upholding the principles of constitutional right."

The question of the dissolution of the diet is much talked about, but the step is not likely to occur.

Opinion is much divided as to what Emperor William may do in the matter. Many persons believe that the ministry will resign and that their resignations will be accepted. In any case, it is asserted, the government will have to encounter in the next election a great moral force, the conservative junkers having hitherto been invariably on its side.

MUST COME FIRST.

Boundary Question Takes Precedence of All Others.

London, Aug. 18—Sir Charles Tupper, formerly Canadian high commissioner, in an interview with a representative of the Associated Press said to-day:

The United States is purposely delaying the settlement of the Alaska dispute on account of the pecuniary benefit accruing to miners and coast cities through delay, and has refused to have the boundary deliminated, as is being done in Venezuela. No settlement ever could be reached through the even-sided commission suggested by the United States. We have reached an impasse and have no intention of resuming negotiations in regard to matters pending between Canada and America until the Alaska question is settled. I propose that a British railway be built from Kitima to Dawson and that a law be passed allowing only Britishers to mine on the Yukon. The moment this is done the object of the United States is preventing a settlement disappears. The dominion is a unit in supporting Sir Wilfrid Laurier's stand.

MATAAFA AGAIN.

Old Chief May Become Governor of Samoa.

Apia, Samoan Islands, Aug. 19, via Aukland, Aug. 19.—Although the general situation is quiet the ill-feeling between the natives continues, and further trouble is feared. They are busy making copra (the dried kernel of the cocoanut), and it is reported that they are hoarding money to build boats or buy arms.

Mataafa had addressed a letter to the Samoan commissioners. He urges that there should be no king, and suggests that Dr. Solf, German president of the municipality of Apia, be the head of the government.

It is reported that Mataafa himself will be elected governor, but this rumor lacks confirmation.

The British third-class cruiser Tauranga has sailed for Sydney, N. S. W.

BUBONIC PLAGUE

Came to Oporto in a Vessel Loaded With Rice.

Madrid, Aug. 19.—It is announced that the bubonic plague was brought to Oporto, Portugal, by a vessel loaded with rice from India, and that forty-six cases altogether have been reported. Spanish doctors now at Oporto, however, telegraph that the outbreak of the disease is diminishing.

Washington, Aug. 19.—The Portuguese legation has communicated to the state department a statement from the foreign trade office of Portugal to the effect that a few cases of bubonic plague have appeared at Oporto, and that the most energetic measures were immediately adopted to prevent the scourge from spreading.

CHINESE CONCESSION.

Ta-Lien-Wan Declared a Free Port for Merchant Shipping.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 16.—Emperor Nicholas has issued the following imperial order to the Russian minister of finance, M. De Witte:

"Owing to the great possessions of Russia in Europe and Asia, it has been possible, with help of God, to effect a reapproachment between the peoples of the west and east. Through the friendly attitude of China we have succeeded in attaining our historic aim, having obtained the use of two Chinese harbors,

A New Cure for Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, etc.—Free.

Hon. R. C. Wood, Lowell, Ind.

Disorders of the Kidneys and Bladder cause Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Gravel, Pain in the Back, Bladder Disorders, difficult or too frequent passing of water, Dropsy, etc. For these diseases a **Positive Specific Cure** is found in a new botanical discovery, the wonderful KAVA-KAVA Shrub, called by botanists the piper methysticum, from the Ganges River, East India. It has the extraordinary record of 1,200 hospital cures in 30 days. It acts **directly** on the Kidneys, and cures by draining out of the blood the poisonous Uric Acid, Urates, Lithates, etc., which cause the disease.

Professor Edward S. Fogg, the Evangelist, testifies in the Christian Advocate that the Kava-Kava Shrub cured him in one month of severe Kidney and Bladder disease of many years' standing. Hon. R. C. Wood, of Lowell, Ind., writes that in four weeks he was cured of Rheumatism, Kidney and Bladder Disease, after ten years' suffering. His bladder trouble was so great he had to get up five to twelve times during the night. Rev. Thos. M. Owen, of West Pawlet, Vt., and others, give similar testimony. Many ladies, including Mrs. Lydia Valentine, East Worcester, N. Y.; Mrs. Maria Wall, Ferry, Mich., also testify to its wonderful curative powers in Kidney and other disorders peculiar to womanhood.

That you may judge of the value of this **Great Discovery** for yourself, we will send you one Large Case by mail **FREE**, only asking that when cured yourself you will recommend it to others. **It is a sure Specific and can not fail.** Address, The Church Kidney Cure Company, No. 409 Fourth Avenue, New York City.

Ta-Lien-Wan and Port Arthur, with a large territory, whereby an outlook for the Siberian railway to the Yellow sea

"Thanks to the wisdom of the Chinese government, we shall, through railways in course of construction, be united to China, a result which gives all nations the immeasurable gain of easy communication and lightens the operations of the world's trade.

"In our unweary care for the general weal, we have deemed it necessary, after completing the railway, to declare Ta- is secured. Lien-Wan a free port during the whole period of the treaty for the merchant ships of all nations, and to build a new city in the neighborhood of the said port."

A BID FOR FRIENDSHIP.

Notable Speech Delivered by the Kaiser at a Dedication.

Berlin, Aug. 18.—Emperor William yesterday unveiled a monument to the dead of the regiment of the First Guards on the St. Privat battlefield, in the vicinity of Metz. In the address which his majesty made on the occasion he said:

"Hallowed recollections attend to-day's festival, making hearts beat higher. My First regiment of Foot guards is represented by one company, its glorious flags and many old comrades who fought and bled on this spot. I unveil this monument in remembrance of those who fell on the field of battle. This ceremony also takes place in the presence of my youngest regiment and the whole army, represented by the troops of the Sixteenth corps. This is almost the only regiment which has not hitherto been represented by a monument on this blood drenched field. Yet it had full claim to one. Although it is nearly related by history to my house, whose princes and kings it has been called upon to train up, and though it might rightly, therefore, be considered as a family household regiment, yet my grandfather did not hesitate for a moment to sacrifice to the welfare of the country troops so dear to him. History tells us how the regiment fought, bled and fulfilled its oath, and how its behavior evoked the praise and its sorrows the tears of the great emperor. This regiment, with me its comrade to-day sets up a memorial of stone to its heroes who rest beneath the sward.

"The design of this monument differs from that usual on battlefields. A mail-clad archangel leans in a solemn repose on a sword adorned with the regiment's proud motto, 'Semper Talis.' I desire that the meaning of this figure be generally known. It stands on this blood-stained field as a guardian of all the brave soldiers of both armies, French and German, who fell here. For the French soldiers who found a glorious grave at St. Privat also fought bravely and heroically for their emperor and fatherland. When our flags are lowered in greeting before this bronze statue and flutter mournfully over the graves of our dead comrades, may they wave over the tombs of our foes and whisper that we think sorrowingly of their brave dead. With deep thanks and an upward glance to the Lord of Hosts for the guidance He so mercifully vouchsafed to our great emperor, we will recall that the countless souls of all those who once stood face to face in hot encounter will look down upon us this day from whence they stand around the throne of the Supreme Judge, united in eternal peace."

Emperor William strongly emphasized the words "all" and "both" in his utterances, when referring to "all the brave soldiers of both armies."

THE CHILD COMES BACK.

Case Against Mrs. Perot Settled Out of Court.

London, Aug. 17.—When the case of Mrs. Wm. Y. Perot, charged with the abduction of her daughter Gladys, from Baltimore, Md., was called in court yesterday, it was announced that it had been settled out of court, the child, by mutual agreement being handed over to the custody of her grandfather, Wm. Y. Perot. The mother has access to her daughter. The allegations against Mrs. Perot were withdrawn, the American state department consenting, and the extradition proceedings against her will also be withdrawn.

AS IT SUICIDE?

Mystery Surrounding Death of Lieut.-Col. Lobe.

New York, Aug. 18.—A dispatch to the World from Rennes says:

Lieut. Col. Lohe, who has been in charge of the mounted gendarmes doing duty about the court-martial, died suddenly Thursday.

The anti-Dreyfusites openly charge the Dreyfusites with being responsible for his death.

The local newspapers, in their accounts of it print in big headlines: "Another victim of the Dreyfusites' venom."

It is rumored that Col. Lohe blew out his brains because of attacks in the newspapers friendly to M. Labori since the shooting of the latter.

Another story is that death was due to heart disease. It is practically impossible to get at the truth. At military quarters it is vehemently denied that Lohe committed suicide.

Col. Lohe had been one of the most conspicuous personages on the scene since the opening of the trial. At the time of the assault on M. Labori he led the first platoon detached to maintain order on Richmond bridge, the scene of the shooting.

There he was somewhat abrupt in handling the friends of the wounded lawyer, who sought to get near him. His conduct, under the painful circumstances, was severely commented upon. Col. Lohe took these attacks to heart, and grew despondent to such a degree that his health was affected. Thursday, during the sitting of the court-martial, he was obliged to leave the room, saying that he was too ill to remain until the close of the session. Two hours later news of his death leaked out.

What serves to give an air of mystery was the conflicting statements about the cause of his death.

Two men who knew Lohe intimately say they noticed that his mind was gradually being unbalanced by listening to the debates at the Dreyfus trial. Two days ago, they declare, he said it was hopeless to struggle against the Jews, who now have the upper hand, and will avenge the race on "all of us officers of the army."

Great Chemist Dead.

Heidelberg, Germany, Aug. 16.—Professor Robert Wilhelm Eberhard Bunsen, the chemist, is dead, aged 89 years.

WASHINGTON.

OUR MINERALS.

Increase in United States Has Been Great.

Washington, Aug. 22.—The official report on the mineral production of the United States for the calendar year 1898 was made public to-day by the geological survey. It shows that since 1880 the total value of the mineral production of the United States has increased from $369,319,000 to $697,880,002 in 1898 nearly 90 per cent. The normal increase deduced from this record of 19 years is at the rate of $18,000,000 annually, but during the five years since 1893 the rate of increase has been nearly $25,000,000 annually. While the normal rate of increase may lie somewhere between these figures, the totals are marked by great irregularities. From 1894 to 1895 the increase was nearly $100,000,000, and in the following year the increase was only a little over $1,000,000, while from 1892 to 1894 there was a decrease, owing to the business depression, of over $121,000,000. From 1896 to 1897 the increase was about $8,000,000, about 1.30 per cent., while from 1897 to 1898 the increase was $66,970,530; the 1898 total product was the largest in history, exceeding that of 1892, which held the record prior to 1898, by nearly $50,000,000. This is due to a general increase all along the line of mineral products, all of the more important of these showing large increases and almost every one showing some gain. The value of all metallic products in 1898 was $344,096,130, as compared with $302,198,502 in 1897, a gain of $41,897,628. All of the metals, except nickel, made large gains, copper, lead, zinc, aluminum, and antimony reaching their maximum in both production and value, but while the amount of pig iron produced in 1898 was greater than in any other year, yet the value of this product was considerably less than in 1890 or 1892, though it increased $21,434,701 over 1897, this being more than one-half the total increase in the metallic products from 1897 to 1898. The non-metallic products increased from $327,710,966 in 1897 to $352,783,872, a gain of $25,072,906. The largest contributor to this gain was bituminous coal, which increased from $119,567,224 in 1897 to $132,588,313 in 1898, a gain of $13,019,089. The value of the anthracite, however, fell off nearly $4,000,000. The other products showing important gains were stone, petroleum, natural gas and mineral waters.

The official figures of production and value of the principal products follow: Iron and steel—pig iron, 11,773,934 long tons; bessemer steel ingots, 6,609,017 tons; open hearth steel, 2,230,290 long tons; iron ores, 19,278,369 long tons, valued at $22,012,542; gold, value $64,463,000, an increase in product; silver, 54,438,000 ounces, coining value $70,384,485, or commercial value $32,118,420; copper, 526,512,987 pounds, value $61,865,276; lead, 231,269 tons, value $17,345,175; zinc, 115,399 short tons, value $10,385,910; quicksilver, 31,092 flasks, value $1,188,627; aluminum, 5,200,000 pounds, value $1,716,000; metallic antimony, 1,120 short tons, value $184,050, 80 per cent. being derived from imported ores; manganese, 15,957 long tons, valued $129,185; nickel, 13,411 pounds. Fuels—coals, combined product of anthracite and bituminous, 196,405,953 long tons, equivalent to 219,974,667 short tons, a 9½ per cent. increase. Of the total 148,742,878 long tons were bituminous; coke, 16,047,209 short tons. Crude petroleum, 55,354,233 barrels, natural gas, value $14,750,000; stone, $36,607,264 in value; clays, $10,000,000 value; portland cement, 3,692,284 barrels; natural rock cement, 8,276,424 barrels; corundum and emery, $275,064 value, product, 4,064 tons; phosphate rock, 600,894 long tons, $2,673,202 value; gypsum, 291,638 short tons, value $755,280; salt, 17,612,634 barrels of 280 pounds, $6,212,554; borax, 16,000,000 pounds, $1,120,000; pyrite, 193,364 long tons; precious stones, $160,920 in value; asphaltum, 76,337 short tons, $675,649; limestone for iron flux, 5,275,819 tons, worth $2,638,000; mineral waters, 28,853,464 gallons sold, worth $8,051,833.

HAYTI HAS APOLOGIZED

For Violation of the American Legation.

Washington, Aug. 16.—Hayti has apologized to this government for the action of its soldiers in entering the American legation at Port au Prince and arresting a newspaper man named Du Vivier. The expression of regret is entirely satisfactory to the State department officials, and the matter is now a closed incident. To-day a lengthy report of the case was received from Minister Powell, giving the full details of the arrest of Du Vivier and the political agitation in Hayti.

Mr. Powell says that owing to the unsettled and depressed financial conditions the political opponents of the government held mass-meetings, at which their discontent was expressed. This led to a number of arrests on suspicion, although the suspects were not charged with treason. In all 69 persons were arrested, some of whom have been released. The government has not attempted to deal summarily with the agitators.

The minister in speaking of the arrest of Du Vivier says the newspaper man had attacked the government, was suspected of treasonable motives, and was under the surveillance of a body of soldiers. Du Vivier entered the hall of the legation, which was on the ground floor, and was followed by the soldiers, who attempted to arrest him. Minister Powell appeared on the scene at this time and protested against the invasion of the legation. During the excitement which ensued Du Vivier had been removed to the sidewalk. Saint Victor, a cabinet officer, passed while the soldiers were attempting to place Du Vivier under arrest. Minister Powell made an appeal to the cabinet officer, who, upon learning the facts, ordered Du Vivier released and rebuked the soldiers. Later a note was received from Saint Victor expressing regret for the occurrence. Nothing was said about the status of Du Vivier by Mr. Powell, and it is supposed the government has made no further effort to arrest him.

CUBANS IN WASHINGTON.

Delegation Makes a Formal Presentation to Secretary Root.

Washington, Aug. 19.—A party of prominent Cubans from the province of Santa Clara visited Secretary Root and Assistant Secretary Meiklejohn yesterday. The party consisted of Messrs. Lopez, Silvero and Abieu and Dr. Fries, and was accompanied by Mr. Quesada, the special commissioner of Cuba. They were chosen at meetings held throughout Santa Clara province to come to Washington and urge the adoption of several plans. These include, first, local control for each municipality, independent of the supervision of Havana; second, authorization for the establishment of a bank to loan money on rural lands up to 40 per cent of their value, with a capital of $2,000,000, and, third, the setting aside of $30,000 per month out of the municipal revenues of Santa Clara, for the purchase of seeds and agricultural implements, to be temporarily loaned to the rural classes, as a means of reviving agriculture and relieving the congestion of the towns.

MOORE AND GREELY,

Together With Ambassador White, Will be Delegates.

Washington, Aug. 22.—Prof. Willis L. Moore, chief of the weather bureau; Gen. A. W. Greely, chief of the signal service, and Ambassador White, at Berlin, have been chosen as the American delegates to the congress of the International Geographical Society at Berlin, September 28-October 4. Messrs. Moore and Greely will sail the middle of September. General Greely will report on what Americans have done in recent years in geographical research, and Chief Moore will demonstrate the new lines of work of the meteorological service. The society has never assembled in America, and the American delegates will make a strong effort to have the

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next congress meet in this country, probably at Washington. Another international gathering of some note is a convention of representatives of all meteorological societies to be held at St. Petersburg, September 2. Seventeen governments now have these systems. Professor Moore had expected to attend, but was prevented because of the pressure of official business.

REGIMENTS FOR MANILA.

Three Ordered to Go to San Francisco at Once.

Washington, Aug. 19.—The following dispatch was sent to-day by the adjutant general to the commanding officers of the 27th, 31st and 34th volunteer regiments of infantry:

Orders of the day will direct that your regiment be placed enroute for San Francisco as soon as transportation can be provided by the quartermaster general. On arrival at San Francisco your regiment will go into camp at the Presidio, and its instructions in target practice, etc., continued until transports are ready to take your command to Manila. Acknowledge receipt with any remarks you have to make of information to the war department.

The 27th regiment is at Camp Meade, the 31st at Fort Thomas, Ky., and the 34th at Fort Logan, Colo.

The quartermaster's department to-day directed the Gelnogle and Tacoma, of the Northern Pacific steamship line, be chartered for carrying troops to Manila. The Glenogle will carry 800 and the Tacoma 650 men.

Orders were issued from the war department to-day placing all majors, captains and lieutenants appointed for the new regiments on recruiting duty. They will assist the nearest recruiting officer for a period of about one week, and will then conduct their recruits to the rendezvous.

The first ten regiments of volunteers are complete, and there is a surplus of about 2,000 men for the regiments in the Philippines and the next ten being raised. The enlistments yesterday were 236, making a total of 14,665.

Speaking of the orders issued to-day to the three regiments to proceed to San Francisco, General Corbin said that not only would the other regiments follow soon, but the ten recently ordered would be sent to Manila as soon as they could be organized.

The following have been appointed majors in the new volunteer regiments:

Harry C. Hale, Illinois; M. M. McNamee, Wisconsin; John H. Parker, Missouri; L. C. Andrews, New York; Guy H. Preston, Massachusetts; John C. Gilmore, jr., New York; W. C. Brown, Minnesota; Henry T. Allen, Kentucky; D. A. Frederick, Georgia; H. B. Mulford, Nebraska; Putnam B. Strong, New Yrk; A. V. DuBoce, California; William C. Dows, Iowa; Joseph A. Armfield, North Carolina; Hugh D. Wise, New York; A. A. Wiley, Alabama; H. W. Hubbell, New York; W. A. Holbrook, Wisconsin; S. W. Miller, Pennsylvania; Charles H. Muir, Michigan.

FOR THE NEW ARMY.

Seven Millions Pounds of Flour Will be Required.

Washington, Aug. 17.—The commissary department is now working busily to provide food and subsistence for the new army of the Philippines. The bulk of the material must be purchased in this country and shipped from San Francisco. When it is realized that 200,000 pounds of food will be consumed every day by the men in the Philippines, some idea can be gained of the quantities which will have to be provided. The commissary department is constantly purchasing supplies and shipping them across the water, not only by government transports, but by private steamship lines and every available mode of transportation.

The first order for the new army of 50,000 has been made up by Commissary General Weston. This is only preliminary, and similar orders will follow, so there will be no intermission in the supplies.

One of the largest items on the list is 7,000,000 pounds of flour. With this go 400,000 pounds of hard bread, 30,000 pounds of crackers and 30,000 pounds of ginger snaps. The first order for coffee amounts to 750,000 pounds. Five thousand cases of corned beef and 115,000 pounds of codfish form two important items.

The canned goods in the order include everything which a first-class grocer usually sells. Tomatoes head the list, to the extent of 150 tons. In the list also are 2,000 cases of green corn, 200 cases of lobsters, 4,000 cases of salmon, 600 cases of fancy soups and canned peaches, pears and apples in large quantities. Other items are 27,000 pounds of chocolate, 2,000 cases of condensed milk, 1,000 cases of condensed cream, 3,000 cases of evaporated fruits, and 5,000 cases of oatmeal.

A welcome addition to the commissary stores which are placed on sale will be 3,000 barrels of ginger ale in bottles. All kinds of dainties are provided for the men. Fifty cases of mushrooms are included, as well as several thousand pounds of candy in half-pound boxes.

Among the standard articles of diet issued in rations are 50,000 gallons of vinegar, 17,000 pounds of pepper and several thousand pounds of cheese. Five hundred cases of baked beans are added to help out the order of uncooked beans.

Rice and sugar are purchased principally in the Philippines, although some quantities of finer sugar are included in the order. Fresh beef is sent from Australia to Manila in refrigerator ships. The meat is frozen, and is said to be of excellent quality.

It will take 180 tons of bacon per month. One item of the big order is 76,000 pounds of plug tobacco. There will also go with this consignment 11,000 pipes of assorted kinds, and several thousand pounds of fancy smoking tobacco in tin cases and packages.

Schurman Goes Home

Washington, Aug. 18. — President Schurman, of the Philippine commission, has telegraphed the state department that he will go to his home at Ithaca, N. Y., and there await orders. No report has been received from him thus far.

Gold Certificates.

Washington, Aug. 19.—The call for gold certificates in exchange for gold coin according to the last reports, amounts to $20,821,800. The estimated amount of additional withdrawals not yet reported is $2,000,000.

REED HAS RESIGNED.

His Resignation in the Hands of the Governor.

Augusta, Me., Aug. 22.—The resignation of Thomas B. Reed as congressman in the First Maine district, was received by Governor Powers to-day. The resignation is to take effect September 4, and it has been accepted by Governor Powers.

PLENTY OF MONEY.

Nebraska Will Bring Troops Home in Good Style.

Lincoln, Neb., Aug. 22.—Cash to the amount of $36,000, more than enough to ensure a special train, to bring home the First Nebraska regiment, has been left with the governor. The governor, after a conference with representatives of different railroads, made a contract with the Burlington for transportation. The First Nebraska will be mustered out at San Francisco Wednesday, August 23.

SCHURMAN TALKS.

Charges Against American Soldiers Without Foundation.

Chicago, Aug. 21.—The Times-Herald this morning publishes the following:

Jacob Gould Schurman, president of the United States commission to the Philippines, stayed long enough in Chicago yesterday to convince every one of the few men who had the privilege of conversing with him that his investigation in the Philippines had resulted in making a thorough optimist of him in his view of the future of America in the Orient.

Mr. Schurman was told of the recent meeting of German Roman Catholics in this city at which resolutions were passed condemning the American soldiers for alleged despoilation of churches and appropriation of articles connected with the sacred services, and he said at once that he believed the reports which had led to such resolutions were false.

"It is a strange thing," he said, "that here our army is being accused of despoiling churches, while among the Filipinos one of the greatest complaints against us is that we are too friendly to the church. I never heard of a single instance of the looting of a church building and I think all stories which tell of such acts are absolutely without foundation.

"On the contrary, our army has been unusually and scrupulously careful not to do damage of any kind to any sacred edifice. It is true that in small towns the armies on both sides are very apt to use the church buildings as headquarters or barracks, because the churches are the most strongly built structures, but that is inevitable.

"Indeed, if any Roman Catholic thinks that I may be prejudiced about the matter I know where to send him straightway for an answer that he can not refuse to accept. I would be willing to leave the whole question to Father McKinnon, the chaplain of the California regiment, recently returned to this side of the ocean, and abide by what he says as the fact. I am sure he would say that Roman Catholics, instead of passing resolutions condemning the army, would have reason to go out of their way to applaud it.

"Father McKinnon thinks so well of the Philippine Islands that he is going back there, leaving his San Francisco charge, to work for his church in the new possessions. I think it would be one of the best things that could happen if many Roman Catholic priests would go to Luzon, as they could undoubtedly have a great influence for good, and I have written some of my Roman Catholic friends, telling them how strongly I feel about it."

When asked what the leading motive was that made the Tagalos continue hostile to the United States, Mr. Schurman said that question could not be answered, the mixture of elements being too complicated. "One of the leading motives, however," he said, "is found in the fact that there are men in power whose occupations would be gone if the insurrection was put down. There are many of the leaders who would lose their authority and their splendid opportunities of growing rich. All through the islands are found districts governed or rather tyrannized over by men sent out by the Tagalos. Think what a chance one of these Tagalo chiefs has in a far-away island. He can collect $200,000 in taxes, pocket $100,000, and remit the balance, and no one would ever be any the wiser."

Mr. Schurman was interrupted by the question whether Aguinaldo was one of the thieving officials, and answered that he thought the Filipino leader was personally honest. Aguinaldo's influence, he said, among the people was based on the fact that they believed him honest, and as it was to his interest to abandon ideas of personal gain, it was probable that the common idea of the chief executive was correct.

In regard to China he said that two courses were open to the country, one being to acquire territory and establish a sphere of influence, and the other to join with the nations such as Great Britain, Japan, and possibly Germany, which sought for an open door to all trade, but he took no sides as between them. He also said that there were clearly two views as to whether it was desirable for the United States to compete on Chinese soil at all, one considering the present advantages and the other placing greater weight on probable future conditions. He would not give an opinion as between these, however.

ADMIRAL DEWEY

Will Go to Nice, France, for a Week.

New York, Aug. 21.—A dispatch to the World from Leghorn says:

The flagship Olympia will leave here with Admiral Dewey to-morrow night, bound for Nice, France. There he will remai na week, according to his promise to let his officers see the charm of the far-famed riviera.

The admiral has had here the quietest week spent at any port yet, and has entirely recovered from the indisposition which was the penalty paid for his good nature in accepting so much hospitality at Naples.

Until to-day, he has been ashore only once since his arrival here, but he has received numerous visitors. Most of his officers have visited Florence and Pisa.

Villefranche, France, Aug. 22.—The United States cruiser Olympia arrived here at 6:40 this morning and the usual salutes were exchanged.

DIED INTESTATE.

Ingersoll Left $10,000 in Personal Property.

New York, Aug. 22.—Mrs. Eva A. Ingersoll, widow of Colonel Ingersoll, has filed a bond as administratrix of the estate of her husband. Mrs. Ingersoll swears that she has made diligent search for the will of her husband, but that to the best of her knowledge and belief he died intestate. The value of his personal property is estimated by her to be about $10,000. At the time of his death he held no real property. The heirs to the estate are Mrs. Ingersoll, the widow; Mrs. Eva R. I. Brown, wife of Walston H. Brown, and Miss Maude Ingersoll.

COPPER COINS

Imported From Bombay for Manufacturing Purposes.

New Haven, Conn., Aug. 21.—Two hundred and fifty tons of copper coins have just been unloaded from a ship which made a trip to Bombay, India, to purchase them for manufacturing purposes in this country as they were cheaper than the native copper.

In all 9,999 bags of coins were bought. They were struck about fifty years ago. The New Haven Brass Company, which imported them, does not even know the name of the coin, and it can not be deciphered here.

MALARIAL MOSQUITO.

Major Ross Has Found it in Sierra Leone.

Liverpool, Aug. 22.—Major Ross, the head of the malarial expedition, sent out by the Liverpool school of tropical diseases, has cabled from Sierra Leone:

"The malarial mosquito has been found."

The major went out to West Africa on the theory that malaria is disseminated by the swamp frequenting mosquito.

TEN MORE REGIMENTS.

Government Determined to End the War Speedily.

Washington, Aug. 17.—An order has been issued directing that ten additional regiments of infantry volunteers be organized for service in the Philippines. The regiments will be numbered from Thirty-eight to Forty-seven, and will be organized at the following places in the order named:

Fort Sneiling, Minn.; Fort Crook, Neb.; Fort Riley, Kan.; Camp Meade, Pa.; Fort Niagara, N. Y.; Fort Leavenworth, Kan.; Jefferson Barracks, Mo.; South Framingham, Mass.; Camp Meade, Pa.

The result of the secretary's order will be to give General Otis a fighting force of 62,451 men, distributed as indicated in this table:

Regulars, including 5,072 en route and 2,891 about to sail	30,423
Organizing in Philippines (two infantry and one cavalry regiments, volunteers)	8,863
Ten infantry regiments, volunteers organized in the United States	13,090
Ten infantry regiments, volunteers, to be organized in the United States	13,090
Officers	1,985
Aggregate combatants for Philippines	62,451

In addition to this force it is proposed to increase the hospital corps in the Philippines to 2,000 men, and the number of medical officers will be increased so that General Otis will have an army of practically 65,000 men. With this number Secretary Root is confident—and his confidence is based upon reports from General Otis—that the Manila commander will have a sufficient force to suppress the insurrection during the coming fall campaign.

The enlistment of the ten additional volunteer regiments will make the total volunteer force in service number 30,507 men, leaving but 4,493 men of the 35,000 authorized uncalled for, and the total strength of the army about 95,000 men. Secretary Root feels that there is no present necessity of calling out the 4,500 men remaining, but, should the conditions in the fall show that they can be advantageously employed, he will not hesitate to order their enlistment. The secretary feels that the war should be prosecuted with the utmost vigor, and he does not propose to leave any stone unturned at this end of the line to assure victory for the American forces.

There will be no delay in the opening of the campaign by reason of the failure of the entire force to reach Manila. Quartermaster General Ludington, under instructions from Secretary Root, is endeavoring to secure every available steamer on the Pacific coast for transport purposes. Secretary Root expects that before November 1 all the volunteer regiments already organized and the regulars already assigned to the Eighth corps will have reached Manila, and he will make every effort to get the additional troops to Gen. Otis during November and December.

So far as the enlistment of the troops is concerned, no doubt is expressed in official circles of the ability of the department to secure the 13,000 men required for the proposed regiments as quickly as was done in the case of the thirteen volunteer regiments already organized.

The colonels and lieutenant colonels of the new regiments are announced as follows:

Colonels—Thirty-eighth, George S. Anderson, major Sixth cavalry; Thirty-ninth, R. L. Bullard, captain, sub-department; Fortieth, E. A. Godwin, captain, Eighth cavalry; Forty-first, E. T. C. Richmond, captain, Second artillery; Forty-second, J. M. Thompson, major, Twenty-fourth infantry; Forty-third, Arthur Murray, captain, First artillery; Forty-fourth, E. J. McClernand, captain, Second cavalry; Forty-fifth, J. H. Dorst, captain, Fourth cavalry; Forty-sixth, W. S. Schuyler, captain, Fifth cavalry; Forty-seventh, Walter Howe, captain, Fourth artillery.

Lieutenant colonels—E. B. Pratt, Twenty-third infantry; C. J. Crane, captain, Twenty-fourth infantry; ——— Byrne, captain, Sixth infantry; J. S. Mallory, captain, Second infantry; E. H. Crower, major, judge advocate; James Parker, captain, Fourth cavalry; Francis Michler, captain, Fifth cavalry; W. E. Wilder, captain, Fourth cavalry; J. H. Beacom, captain, Sixth infantry; John Bigelow, jr., captain, Tenth cavalry.

The new regiments will be organized under the general instructions issued at the time the first ten regiments were called out. In the list of lieutenant colonels announced, it is not known whether Bernard A. or Charles Byrne is intended. Both are captains in the Sixth infantry. Gen. Otis has bee ncabled for the full name, as the officer was designated by him.

FOR COMMISSIONS.

Governor Mount Recommends Eight Spanish War Veterans.

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 22.—Governor Mount, acting under a telegram from Secretary Root, of the war department, formally recommended for commissions in the Philippine regiments eight officers of the Indiana volunteer regiments that served in the Spanish war. Two were recommended from each of four regiments. One regiment will yet be selected from. The governor will also recommend for appointment one officer from each of the two Indiana batteries.

Those recommended are Capt. D. F. Allen, of Frankfort, and Major W. S. Rich, of Indianapolis, 158th regiment; Adjt. Gebhart, of New Albany, and Capt. Quincy E. McDowell, of the 159th regiment; Adjt. H. F. McFeely, of Marion, 160th regiment; Capt. Mensies, of Mt. Vernon, and Capt. James L. Anderson, of Co. L, 161st regiment.

The governor says he has been influenced in the appointments solely by the record and ability of the officers.

VICTOR WIPED OUT.

Property Loss Amounts to More Than $2,500,000.

Victor, Col., Aug. 22.—The total number of buildings destroyed by the fire which broke out here at 1:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon is estimated at 800. Nine-tenths of these were wooden, and the fire spread with great rapidity. Fourteen blocks, comprising almost the entire business part of the city, are in ashes. The total loss is variously estimated from $1,000,000 to $2,500,000, and the insurance from $400,000 to $800,000. The most valuable buildings destroyed were the Gold Coin mine shaft houses, the loss of which is $100,000. All the newspapers were burned out, but they have already arranged to continue publications.

Victor has a population of 12,000, and will be quickly rebuilt in a more substantial manner than before.

RUSSELL HARRISON.

Son of Ex-President Harrison Has Yellow Fever.

Santiago de Cuba, Aug. 21.—Major Russel B. Harrison, inspector general, is critically ill with yellow fever. The disease has been progressing for three days, although not pronounced yellow fever until yesterday afternoon.

The case is the first to occur at Cristo, where the headquarters were moved last month to escape infection.

Major Harrison has been isolated, but not brought to the fever hospital.

MUSTERED OUT.

Pennsylvanians Are No Longer in the Service.

San Francisco, Aug. 22.—The Pennsylvania regiment was mustered out at the Presidio today and will leave for their homes at 9 o'clock to-night. The train order followed will be as originally planned by the commanding three divisions, Colonel Bennett in charge of the first, Major Cuthbertson of the second and Major Barry of the third.

The Nebraska regiment will be mustered out on the 23rd.

CLIFF DWELLERS' CITY

Being Excavated in the Territory of New Mexico.

Santa Fe., N. M., Aug. 21.—New Mexico has its Pompeii and its Herculaneum; it has its extinct Vesuvius and its extinct Aetna; it has ruins as interesting as those of Central Asia and of Egypt.

Not far from Santa Fe, in Santa Clara Canon, there are buried in the ruins of a city of cliff dwellers, older perhaps than Rome. Rev. G. S. Madden and a party of scientists have attempted systematic excavation, and during the last week they have dug out two rooms of a communal building 300 by 400 feet, three stories high, containing at least 2,000 rooms.

The rooms that were excavated showed that the cliff dwellers deserted the house in great haste. They left many articles of interest behind which they would assuredly have taken along if their leave-taking had been less precipitous.

The abundance of turkey and dog-bones showed that those animals were kept in the house. Attached to each living room in the communal building are small turkey corrals 4 by 4 feet and connected with the living rooms by low archways just high enough for a turkey to slip through. In the burial places the remains of the ancient race are invariably found covered with turkey and dog bones. The bodies are buried in a stooping position, with the head between the knees and the feet of all bodies pointing to a common center.

The most important find made by Rev. Mr. Madden was that of nine skeletons, whose formation indicates that the ancient cliff dwellers were not Indians, but were allied to the Caucasian race. The forehead of the skulls is well formed, while the posterior part of the head is almost flat. In the course of evolution the incissors of the cliff dwellers were transformed into grinders, for the cliff dwellers were evidently vegetarians. In their houses are found corn, and they evidently grew and smoked tobacco. Some skulls that were found in the cliff dwellings on the Gila had long red hair.

The reason for the sudden evacuation of the Santa Clara cliff dwellings is found in the immense stream of lava which poured forth from a crater only a few miles from Santa Fe, and covered many square miles with lava and ashes. It must have been a volcanic eruption, similar to that which destroyed Pompeii and Herculaneum, which caused the cliff dwellers to flee from their homes.

According to Rev. Mr. Madden, the dwellings were deserted at least 2,000 years ago. The cliff dwellers were giants in their day, for one of the femurs that he picked up measured 20 inches and must have belonged to a man between seven and eight feet high.

UNION VETERANS' UNION.

Fourteenth Annual Encampment is Now in Session.

Des Moines, Ia., Aug. 22.—The fourteenth annual national encampment of the Union Veterans' Union opened at Chautauqua park to-day, with an attendance of between 4,000 and 5,000 veterans, who come from all parts of the country.

In connection with the encampment, there is also being held the annual gathering of the Woman's Veteran Relief Union.

The visitors were cordially welcomed in addresses delivered by Mayor MacVicar and others. The gathering was called to order at 10 o'clock by National Commander Charles W. Wood, of Massachusetts.

Adjt. Gen. C. W. Putnam, in his annual address, reported a total membership exceeding 65,000. In the course of the morning's proceedings a telegram of greeting from President McKinley was read.

The convention expects to be in session four days. After the regular routine of business of each day, there will be camp-fires in the evening, at which speakers of national fame will address the veterans.

RED TROUBLE.

Drunken Indians Create Disturbance in Arizona.

San Francisco, Aug. 21.—A special from Winslow, Ariz., says: Two hundred Indians in Foreman Mink's grading gang at Navajo Springs, Ariz., 75 miles east of here are threatening to exterminate all the whites in that section. They were paid off on the 15th and proceeded to gamble and drink heavily. A gambler, named C. H. Landreth, after a quarrel with some of them, assaulted one, shooting and stabbing him seriously. The tribe armed themselves with all weapons in the camp, shot the gambler seven times, scalped him and mutilated his body beyond recognition.

Troops from Fort Wingate have been ordered to the scene, and serious trouble is feared.

THREE CONVENTIONS.

Populists, Democrats and Silver Republicans Meet.

Omaha, Neb., Aug. 22.—The three state conventions, Democratic, Populist and Silver Republicans, were called to order this afternoon in separate halls, all located in one block. In the Democratic convention W. H. Thompson, national committeeman for Nebraska was named by Chairman Dahlman as temporary chairman. Thompson's appearance was the signal for applause.

The Populist and Free Silver Republican conventions were little slow in getting together and were called to order by the chairman of the state committees.

The indications this afternoon pointed to the nomination of ex-Governor Holcomb as the candidate for supreme judge by the conventions.

FARMERS COMBINING.

Organizations Whose Members Will Boycott Trust Products.

Terre Haute, Ind., Aug. 17.—A. B. McIntyre, of Michigan, is organizing anti-trust leagues in the counties in this part of the state, he being one of a score or more farmers who are working on this line. An anti-trust league, according to his plan, will be organized in each school district. The league proposes to try its power on the coffee combine first. Beginning next October every member of the league is expected to discontinue the use of coffee, and to continue to abstain until the coffee combine is willing to reduce prices. The league will then exert its force against some other commodity trust.

HERO OF THE CIVIL WAR.

Robert Morrison, Sherman's Old Scout, is Gone.

Kenton, O., Aug. 18.—Robert Morrison, one of Hardin county's most prominent citizens, and a noted soldier hero of the civil war, is dead. He was a prosperous farmer and a good citizen, but will be remembered by a wide circle of acquaintances for his wonderfully heroic record during the civil war.

He was a member of the famous 82d Ohio, which performed such glorious deeds at Gettysburg and elsewhere.

Grant at Nagasaki.

Washington, Aug. 17.—The transport Grant with the Wyoming troops arrived at Nagasaki on her way to San Francisco.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

RHEUMATISM.

April 10, 1897.

Dr. Radway & Co.: I have been a sufferer from rheumatism for more than six months. I could not raise my hands to my head or put my hands behind me, or even take off my own shirt. Before I had finished three-fourths of a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief I could use my arms as well as ever. You can see why I have such great faith in your Ready Relief. Yours truly, W. C. BAKER, Engineer at A. Montelone's boot and shoe factory, 989 Julia street, New Orleans, La.

Radway's Ready Relief

For the Cure of Pain, Congestion and Inflammations. Price 50 cts. a bottle. All Druggists

BRITISH SOLDIERS.

Monument to the Men Who Lost Their Lives at Bunker Hill.

Boston, Aug. 16.—Although more than a century has passed since the Battle of Bunker Hill, the valor of the British soldiers who, under orders and in allegiance to their own country, fought as bravely as they know how against the American forces in their struggle for independence, is by no means forgotten. Members of the Victorian Club, consisting of some of the eminent men of British birth in Boston and vicinity, decided at a recent meeting to erect a monument on Boston Commons, if possible, to the memory of the British soldiers who died in this battle. After several enthusiastic speeches on the subject a committee was appointed.

The members of the club feel that the men who crossed the Atlantic in the service of Great Britain and whose homes have been left uncared for all these years should have some memorial to the valor they displayed in the famous fight, even though it ended in disaster for the British cause. The battle of Bunker Hill has always been regarded by Americans with a peculiar sense of national pride, as the battle in which the first organized blow for American liberty was definitely struck and the cause of Democracy in the world furthered, and as such it has served to keep alive much that has become dear to national spirit. It is known that more than two hundred British soldiers were killed in the battle and fully seven hundred wounded. For a two-hours' fight it was one of the most disastrous battles in history, when the strength of both sides is taken into consideration.

Cut in Sugar.

New York, Aug. 21.—The American Sugar Refining company announced today a reduction of 3-16 cents a pound in all its refined grades except No. XXXX. The cut was met by the other refiners.

Markets and Crops.

THE WEEK'S CONDITIONS.

Business Situation.

Dullness is a word that may be said to have been dropped from the vocabulary of the average American merchant and manufacturer. From all sections of the country come stories of a steadily increasing volume of business, and the showing made by the bank clearings and other trade and financial statistics furnishes ample verification of these statements. The present situation is one that has few if any parallels in the commercial history of the United States.

It is seldom that conditions have held so well during a season which ordinarily is accounted the poorest in the year for trade. Not only is the ground gained during the earlier months of the year being held, but in some directions still further advances have been made. This is particularly true of the iron and steel situation, which is always watched with a high degree of interest by all students of general business conditions. According to trade journals, the demand for iron and steel products of all kinds is unprecedented, and several of the larger mills are said to have booked orders for delivery as far ahead as the middle of next year. Experts are unable to discern any weak spot in the situation, and the consensus of opinion is that the iron and steel market will continue to gain strength for some months longer.

Wheat and Corn.

There is a growing conviction, on evidence being furnished from abroad, that the supplies of the world from the harvest now being gathered will be perhaps 300,000,000 bushels short of the previous year's production, with the principal deficiencies in the countries usually raising a surplus for export, thus throwing the price-making power to a more than ordinary extent into their hands. Of such countries this is the chief, and it remains to be seen whether the believers in comparative scarcity will have the courage of their convictions to a sufficient extent to keep in check the ineradicable tendency of that other class of traders which at all times considers prices higher than they should be.

The slightly upward tendency of corn was altogether the result of growing scarcity of old corn in the country and the urgency of the consumptive demand, both foreign and domestic. The growing crop continues to make satisfactory progress and get a little nearer the goal of its promising immensity.

OHIO CROPS.

Late Potatoes Unfavorably Affected by Dry Weather.

Columbus, O., Aug. 22.—Very warm days, cool nights, bright sunshine and an almost entire absence of rainfall made up the weather for the week ending August 21, in Ohio. In the extreme southwest part of the state, where the heavy rain fell last week, crops have been favorably affected, but in most sections the drought has been greatly intensified and there is much need of rain. Pastures and grass fields are drying badly and most field and garden crops are being injured. The conditions have been favorable for threshing, but fall plowing has been brought to a standstill in most sections.

Early corn that was nearly matured is ripening very fast and cutting will soon be under way, but that not well filled and all late corn has been unfavorably affected by the weather of the week. Many correspondents report that the prospect for everything but the very earliest is being lessened every day. In the half dozen southwestern counties the crop is advancing and maturing finely.

With few exceptions late potatoes are being unfavorably affected by the dry weather. There is considerable complaint of blight, and most correspondents report a light crop in prospect.

The drought seems to be causing an increasing falling off of apples and there is some fear of their being sunburned, yet many correspondents report a decidedly improved outlook for the winter varieties. Plums are ripening in northern counties. Grapes are ripening fast; there is considerable complaint of rot.

Tobacco cutting is in progress in Wayne, Medina, Butler, Darke, and Miami counties. Late tobacco is suffering for rain in Medina and Montgomery counties, and it will need unusually favorable conditions to produce an average yield. In Brown and Butler counties the weather has been favorable for the crop and it is growing well. Much has been topped, but reports indicate that little cutting has been done in this last named section.

Crops Utterly Ruined.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 17.—Reports from Southwest Russia say that the recent drought in that portion of the country has caused the utter loss of the winter and spring wheat crops.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Toledo, O., Aug. 22, 1899.

The Past Week's Markets.

During the past week wheat was active most of the time. Prices fluctuated considerable. At times the markets were weak, and at others quite firm. There are complaints of great damage to wheat in southwestern Russia, and that in India dry weather is hurting the crop. To-day prices closed firm. It is claimed that the wheat in the Northwest is not thrashing out as well as anticipated. Corn has advanced a cent within the week. There has been a good demand. The outlook for the crop is good. Clover seed closed to-day on about the same figures as at the beginning of the week. The outlook for the crop is not good.

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

Wheat opened sluggish to-day on about yesterday's closing basis. As trade proceeded there was considerable liquidation, and prices weakened. Cables were lower. Afterward reports came of damage by rains in Washington, and the situation in India much worse. These factors started prices firmer. Then came Bradstreet's report, showing a decrease of 1,755,000 bushels in the visible supply, which gave additional strength. Fifty loads were reported for export. Northwestern receipts light—306 cars, against 574 a year ago. Trade was only fairly active. Prices closed firm at about best figures of the day.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Sept.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Toledo	72¾	72¾	72⅛	b72½
Chicago	71⅛	71⅜	70⅞	71½
New York	76½-⅝	76½-⅝	75⅞	b76⅜
St. Louis	72	72@¼	71¼	72@¼
Minneapolis	68⅝	68⅞	67¾-⅞	68½
Duluth	70⅝	b70⅝	70½	b70⅝

At Chicago December wheat opened at 73¼c; high, 73⅞c; low, 73⅛c; close, 73⅞c; May, 76⅞c; close, 76⅞c. At New York December wheat opened at 79¼c, fell to 78¾c and closedat 78⅞c asked. At St. Louis December wheat opened at 74⅝c, fell to 74¼c, and closed at 75c bid. At Minneapolis December wheat opened at 70⅛c, fell to 69⅝c, and closed at 70⅛@70¼c.

Liverpool wheat ½d lower.

Paris wheat 10@15 centimes lower; flour 5 centimes lower.

September puts on wheat at Chicago: Open, 71⅛c bid; at 1:30, 71⅛c bid. Calls, 72⅛c; at 1:30, 72⅛@72¼c. December puts, 73⅛c; calls, 74⅛c; at 1:30, 74⅛c asked. Puts on September corn, 31c bid; calls 31⅜c.

September oats at Chicago, 19⅛c, high 19⅞c, low 19⅛c close 19⅞c; December, 19⅛c, high 19⅞c, low 19⅛c, close 19⅞c; May, 21⅞c, close 21⅞c.

August pork at Chicago, $8.22; September, $8.20, high $8.22, low $8.20, close $8.22.

August lard at Chicago, $5.17, high $5.20, low $5.17, close $5.20.

The San Francisco Commercial News estimates the wheat crop of California at 30 million bushels.

Primary receipts of wheat, 524,689 bushels; same time last year, 853,000; shipments, 295,351 bushels; same time last year, 476,000. Receipts of corn, 551,000 bu.; same time last year, 843,000; shipments, 733,354 bushels; same time last year, 640,000 bushels.

Bradstreet's shows: Wheat, decrease, 1,755,000 bushels; corn, decrease, 1,910,000; oats, increase, 177,000.

Dispatch from Washington to Cronenberg: Consul Atwell, of Roubarx, France, estimates the French wheat crop at 354 millions to 368 million bushels, with favorable harvesting weather and adds that to this is to be added a reserve of 34 million to 42 million. The 1898 French crop was officially estimated at 360 million.

Corn opened weak on lower cables and fine weather, but firmed with wheat. At Chicago September corn opened at 31⅛; high, 31¼; low, 30⅞; close, 31@31⅛. December, 28⅜ open and high, 28⅛ low and 28¾ close; May, 29¾; close, 29¼. At New York September corn opened at 37¼, fell to 37⅛ and closed at 37½ bid; December, 35⅛ asked; close, 35⅛.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Lower.

Cash wheat ⅛c off; September ⅛c decline, and December c lower at the Toledo Produce Exchange than on yesterday. Trade fairly well extended and prices closed firm.

No. 2 soft red wheat 71⅛@71½c, then 71⅛c; No. 3 soft red, 69@69½c.

September wheat, 72⅛c, 72¼c, and close, 72½c bid; December, 75⅛c, 75¼c, and on last sales 75⅛c; May, 79⅝c; close, 80c.

Corn—Dull, Steady.

Corn was dull, but steady at yesterday's prices. No. 2 mixed corn, 33½c; No. 3, 32½c; No. 2 yellow, 35½c; No. 3 yellow, 35c; No. 2 white, 34½c; No. 3 white, 34c; No. 2 mixed, September, 32⅝c; December, 28½c.

Oats—Dull, steady; No. 2 mixed, 21c; No. 2 mixed, September, 20½c; May, 22⅝c; No. 2 white, 23c.

Rye—Dull, easier; No. 2, 55c bid.

Clover Seed—Fairly active with little change in price. Prime old, cash, $3.80; crop of 1898, $4.00; October, $4.50; December, $4.52½; March, $4.60; No. 2 seed, $3.45. Receipts, 290 bags; shipments, none.

Toledo Produce Market.

There was a very good trade to-day on the open market. Butter is in fair supply and holds steady. Eggs steady, with supply equal to demand. Vegetables plentiful and steady. Cut meats firm; supply fair.

Butter—Best creamery, 20@21c; dairy, 13@15c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 12½c.

Vegetables—Cabbages, dozen, 30@50c; tomatoes, bu., 25c; beans, dry, bu., $1.25; beans, string, bu., 40c; beets, bu., 25@30c; turnips, bu., 25c; onions, bu., dry, 50c; onions, green, doz. bunches, 10c; squashes, doz., 60c@$1.00; radishes, doz. bunches, 40@50c; carrots, bu., 25@30c; cucumbers, per 100, 15@30c; bushel, 15@20c; green corn, ears, dozen, 4@5c; celery, dozen stalks, 20@30c; lettuce, lb., 5c; potatoes, bu., 30@35c.

Tallow—Per pound, 3½@4c.

Lard—No. 1 kettle rendered, 6c.

Hay—Timothy, car lots, choice, ton, $8.00@8.50; No. 1 hay, ton, $8.00; No. 2 hay, $6.00@7.00.

Straw—Wheat straw, per ton, car lots, $4.00; oat straw, ton, $5.00; bright rye straw, ton, $5.00.

Timothy Seed—$150@1.75, according to quality.

Hides—Cured, No. 1's, 9c; No. 2's, 8c; No. 1 calf, 12c; No. 2's, 10½c; sheep pelts, 25@75c. Green Hides—Light and cows, per lb., 8c; No. 2's and bulls, 7c; green calf No. 1, 11c; No. 2's, 7½c; kip, No. 1's, 8½@9c; No. 2's, 7½c.

Fruits—Plums, bu., $1.50; watermelons, each, 15@25c; peaches, small baskets, 30@40c; pears, bu., 75c@$1.00; grapes, basket, 10c; oranges, box, $3.75@4.00; lemons, box, $3.00@3.50.

Cut Meats—Hogs, dressed, per 100 lbs., $6.75; beef, per lb., 7@9c; calves, lb., 8½@9c; mutton, lb., 7@8½c; lambs, lb., 9@11c.

Linseed Oil—Raw, per gallon, 47c; boiled, 49c.

Beeswax—Per pound, 20@23c.

Feed, per ton—Bran, $14; middlings, $13; chop feed, $12@15, according to quality; No. 1 chop feed, $16; No. 2 chop, $15; corn meal, $15; oil meal, ton, $25.

Smoked Meats—Mess pork, new, per bbl., $10.00; short mess, $12.00; short clear, $11.00, hams, sugar cured, heavy, per lb., 8@8½c; light hams, per lb., 8c; bologna sausage, lb., 8c; fresh sausage, per lb., 7c.

Wool—Coarse and medium, unwashed, 15@16c; washed, 20@24c; fine, unwashed, 13@15c; washed, 15@18c.

Turpentine—Per gallon, 57½c, when sold by barrel.

Chicago Provisions.

Chicago, Aug. 22.—Provisions were quiet and a shade lower wit hthe weaker hog market. Scalpers were moderate sellers. September pork opened a shade lower at $8.20 and sold at $8.20@8.22½. September lard opened a shade lower at $5.17½ and held at that price. September ribs opened a shade higher at $5.10 and declined to $5.05@5.07½.

Grain and Produce.

New York, Aug. 22.—Butter—Receipts, 10,039 packages; market steady; western creamery, 17@21c; factory, 13@15½c; imitation factory, 14@17c. Cheese—Receipts, 5,241 packages; market firm; large white, 9⅜c; small white, 10c; large colored, 10c; small colored, 10½c. Eggs—Receipts, 12,157 packages; western ungraded, 12@15c at mark. Sugar—Raw, dull and barely steady; fair refining, 4c; centrifugal, 96 degrees test, 4½c; refined, quiet, about steady; crushed, 5 13-16c; powdered, 5⅜c; granulated, 5 5-16c. Coffee, dull and nominal.

Chicago, Aug. 22.—Close: Wheat—Aug., 71⅝c; Sept., 71⅝c; Dec., 73⅞c; May, 76⅞c. Corn—Aug., 31⅛c; Sept., 31@31⅛c; Oct., 30⅜c; Dec., 28⅜c; May, 29⅛@29⅜c. Oats—Aug., 20⅛c; Sept., 19⅞@20c; Dec., 19⅞c; May, 21⅞c. Pork—Aug., $8.22½; Sept., $8.22½; Dec., $8.42½; Jan., $9.52½. Lard—Aug., $5.20; Sept., $5.20; Oct., $5.25; Dec., $5.32½; Jan., $5.42½. Ribs—Aug., $5.07½; Sept., $5.07½; Oct., $5.12½; Dec., $4.92½; Jan., $4.92@4.95. Flax—Cash N. W., $1.07; S. W., $1.06; Sept., $1.04; Oct., $1.03½; Dec., $1.04.

Live Stock.

Chicago, Aug. 22.—Estimated receipts of hogs to-day, 12,000; left over, 5,424; market strong to shade higher for good, others dull; mixed and butchers, $4.45@4.85; good heavy, $4.55@4.85; rough heavy, $4.35@4.40; light, $4.55@4.90. Cattle—Receipts, 5,000; market slow; beeves, $4.50@6.40; cows and heifers, $2.00@4.85; stockers and feeders, $3.25@4.90.

Detroit, Aug. 22.—The demand for live stock is active this week; receipts have been liberal of late. The following prices are being paid at the Detroit live stock market: Prime steers and heifers, $4.50@5.25; handy butchers' cattle, $4.00@4.50; common, $2.50@3.50; canners' cows, $1.50@2.50; stockers and feeders active at $3.25@4.25; milch cows, active at $25@45; calves, active at $5.00@6.50. Sheep and lambs—Market weak and lower; prime lambs, $4.50@5.25, mixed, $3.50@4.50; culls, $2.50@3.50. Hogs are the leading feature in this market; light receipts; trade is active at the following prices: Prime mediums, $4.60@4.70; Yorkers, $4.50@4.60; pigs, $4.25@4.35; roughs, $3.00@3.50; stags, one-third off; cripples, $1 per cwt off.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 22.—(Elrick Bro.'s special report to The Blade.) Cattle—Market steady; Yorkers and mediums, $5.00@5.05; heavy, $5.00; pigs, $4.65@4.75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 3 cars; market steady at yesterday's quotations.

Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., Aug. 22.—(Bower & Bower's special report to The Blade.) Hogs—Receipts, 15 cars; market opened active and steady to strong, selling generally in straight loads at $4.95; pigs, $4.50@4.60; stags and roughs, $3.00@4.00; trade closing steady.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market at New York This Afternoon.

New York, Aug. 22.—The bear campaign shifted at the opening of the stock market from the Flower specialties into Sugar and Steel and Wire. The former dropped 2½ and the latter 2 points. The cutting of prices of refined sugar, and the refusal of the listing committee of the stock exchange to list the steel and wire stocks, were the motives of the weakness. Brooklyn Transit rallied ½ and International Paper 1¼. Dealings elsewhere in the list were not as large as recently and changes were mixed. Common stocks of railroads with dividend paying preferred stocks ahead of them, showed gains.

The market underwent several changes, the most active stocks alternately declining and advancing. Liquidation in Sugar and Brooklyn Transit developed and International Paper and Union Bag also reacted. A number of railways were well supported, particularly the low-grade issues, including Denver & Rio Grande common, Norfolk & Western common and the Reading stocks. Brooklyn Transit rose above 106 on short covering, and Paper recovered the decline. Steel & Wire continued heavy and Consolidated Gas dropped 2½.

The buying movement in the general list soon fell off and the traders attacked the specialties anew. Sugar was dropped below 15 and Tobacco, Brooklyn Transit, People's Gas and Manhattan declined sharply, the latter to 112½. Metropolitan Street Railway lost 2 points. International Paper rose to 38, and then went off with the rest of the list. Sales of stocks to noon, 315,222 shares.

The railroad bonds were less active but generally firm.

Corrected daily by W. W. Murray, 3 Arcade, Spitzer Building.

	Open	High	Low	Close
Sugar	156¾	157¼	152½	153¾
Am. Steel Wire	55⅝	55⅞	54¾	56¼
Am. Tobacco	122⅝	122⅞	121	122¼
Atchison, com.	22⅞	23⅛	22¾	23
Atchison, pfd.	67⅛	67⅞	66½	67⅛
Brooklyn R. T.	105¼	106¾	100¾	102⅞
C., B. & Q.	137⅛	137¼	135¾	135¾
C., C., C. & St. L.	56½	56½	56	56
Chesp. & Ohio	28¼	28¼	28	28¼
Canada Southern	54	54	54	54
Federal Steel, com.	58¾	58⅝	57¼	58¾
Federal Steel, pfd.	82	82	81¼	81¼
Great Western	15¾	15¾	15½	15½
Jersey Central	119½	119½	119¼	119½
Kansas & Texas pfd	41⅞	41	40	40⅞
Leather, pfd.	74⅜	74¾	74¼	74¼
Louisville & Nashv.	82½	82½	81⅜	81⅞
Manhattan	115	115¼	111¼	113
Missouri Pacific	49½	49¾	48½	49
North. Pacific, com.	54⅞	54⅞	54¼	54½
North. Pacific, pfd.	77½	77½	76⅞	76⅞
Northwestern	162½	162½	161½	161½
New York Central	139	139	136¾	138¼
Pacific Mail	47⅛	47⅛	47	47⅛
People's Gas	120	120	119¼	119¼
Reading	22⅜	22⅜	22¼	22¼
Rock Island	120¼	120½	119	119⅝
St. Paul	134½	134⅞	133½	134
Southern Ry., pfd	52⅞	54⅛	53⅜	54
Tenn. Coal and Iron	99	99	97¼	98
Union Pacific, com.	45⅜	46¼	45⅜	46⅜
Union Pacific, pfd.	78	78	77½	77⅞
Wabash, pfd.	23¾	23¾	23	23¼
Western Union	88½	88½	88¼	88⅞

New York, Aug. 22.—Money on call nominally 2@3¼ per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 4¼@5 per cent. Sterling exchange firm with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.86½ for demand and at $4.83@4.83¼ for 60 days. Posted rates, $4.84 and $4.87½. Commercial bills, $4.82¾@4.83¼. Silver certificates, 60@61c. Bar silver, 59⅝c. Mexican dollars, 47⅛c.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Aug. 21.	Aug. 14.
U. S. 4's (new) coupons	130⅝	130
U. S. 4's (new) registered	130⅝	130
U. S. 5's coupons	111⅝	111½
U. S. 5's registered	111⅝	111½
U. S. 4's (old) coupons	113	113
U. S. 4's (old) registered	112½	112½
U. S. 2's registered	100½	100½
U. S. 3's coupons	108⅝	108½
U. S. 3's registered	108⅝	108½

Trade.

Trade showed more activity than last week, and everything has a most favorable outlook for the fall trade.

The Oil Market.

Tiona	$1.42
Scio	1.37
Pennsylvania	1.27
Barnesville	1.17
Corning	1.10
New Castle	1.02
North Lima	.93
South Lima	.88
Indiana	.88

Wool.

From Bradstreet's:—"The market holds in a strong position, but the volume of transactions is smaller. Speculation among dealers has stopped to a great extent, and operations represent business doing with manufacturers to a great extent. For territory wools about 50c is the scoured basis for good lots of fine medium and fine, with sales ranging above and below this price, as to staple. For the best staple Montana 55@57c cleaned is quoted. Fleeces are quiet, but all fine wools are firmer. For Ohio XX and above 31@32c washed is quoted, with fine delaines at 35c. Pulled wools are firm, with moderate sales. Medium unwashed wools are quiet. Australian wools are in short supply, and are quotable on the scoured basis of 75@82c for fine. Carpet wools are steady, with more inquiry noted."

From Dun's Review:—"Sales for the week have been smaller than for two preceding weeks, at the three chief markets 8,193,300 pounds, of which 7,281,000 were domestic, and for three weeks 28,399,900 pounds, of which 24,139,290 were domestic, the total comparing with 28,530,305 pounds in the same weeks of 1897 and 23,365,400 pounds in the same weeks of 1892. Quotations given by Choates Brothers, August 1st, still hold good, without much change in conditions, most holders being firm. Sales are now mostly to the smaller manufacturers, and many belated buyers are among the mills which expected to go into the worsted yarn combination, and did not then enlarge their stocks of materials. The demand for fleece, and especially for Ohio delaine, has decreased."

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, Aug. 21.—At some warehouses sales were satisfactory during the week, while at others they were the reverse. Rejections heavy. There was a great demand for color, low grades in rather slow demand. Medium and good leaf easier. The dark market was unsatisfactory until near the close of the week, when good prices were paid. Common lugs strong. Yield of early crop satisfactory.

1898 CROP.

Red Burley.

Trash (green or mixed)	$ 4.00@ 5.00
Trash (sound)	5.00@ 6.50
Common lugs	6.00@ 6.50
Medium lugs	6.50@ 7.00
Good lugs	7.00@ 7.50
Common leaf (short)	7.00@ 8.00
Common leaf	8.00@ 9.00
Medium leaf	9.00@11.00
Good leaf	11.00@18.00
Fine and selections	18.00@22.00

Colory Burley.

Trash (green or mixed)	$ 5.00@ 5.50
Trash (sound)	5.50@ 6.50
Common lugs	6.50@ 7.00
Medium lugs	7.00@ 8.00
Good lugs	8.00@ 9.00
Common leaf (short)	6.50@ 7.50
Common leaf	7.00@ 9.00
Medium leaf	9.00@11.00
Good leaf	11.00@16.00

DARK.

Trash (green or mixed)	$ 2.00@ 2.25
Trash (sound)	2.25@ 2.75
Common lugs	2.75@ 3.25
Medium lugs	3.25@ 3.75
Good lugs	3.75@ 4.50
Common leaf (short)	4.50@ 5.50
Common leaf	5.50@ 6.00
Medium leaf	6.00@ 7.00
Good leaf	7.00@ 8.50
Fine and selections	20.00

The Cotton Market.

New York, Aug. 22.—The cotton market opened steady at an advance of 10 to 17 points on a wild burst of covering and heavy new buying, prompted by further proof that the crop outlook was far from promising, owing to unbroken drought and excessive temperature. The upward movement released large numbers of selling orders for profits and as this avalanche of cotton proved more than shorts were able to cover, the prices broke perpendicularly some 8 to 10 points. But the market exhibited wonderful vitality and recuperative energy and was soon again climbing upward on good support from all quarters. October opened at $6.10 as against $5.99 last night, sold up to $6.14 and then broke to $6.06. A rally of 4 points was followed later by a partial relapse in sympathy with softness at Liverpool, after which variations were less frequent and of smaller scope. January started at $6.31, a gain of 17 points, broke to $6.23, recovered partially and then sold off to $6.21. Next to the local shorts Europe was the largest buyer, believed to be hedging against oversales of spot cotton made weeks ago on the "bumper" crop theory.

Spot cotton, steady to firm; middling uplands, 6 5-16c; middling gulf, 6 9-16c.

Cotton spot closed quiet; middling uplands, 6 5-16c; middling gulf, 6 9-16c; sales, 825 bales.

Cotton futures opened steady at the advance. August, $5.80; September, $5.89; October, $6.10; November, $6.15; December, $6.25; January, $6.30; February, $6.27; March, $6.38; May, $6.44; June, $6.46.